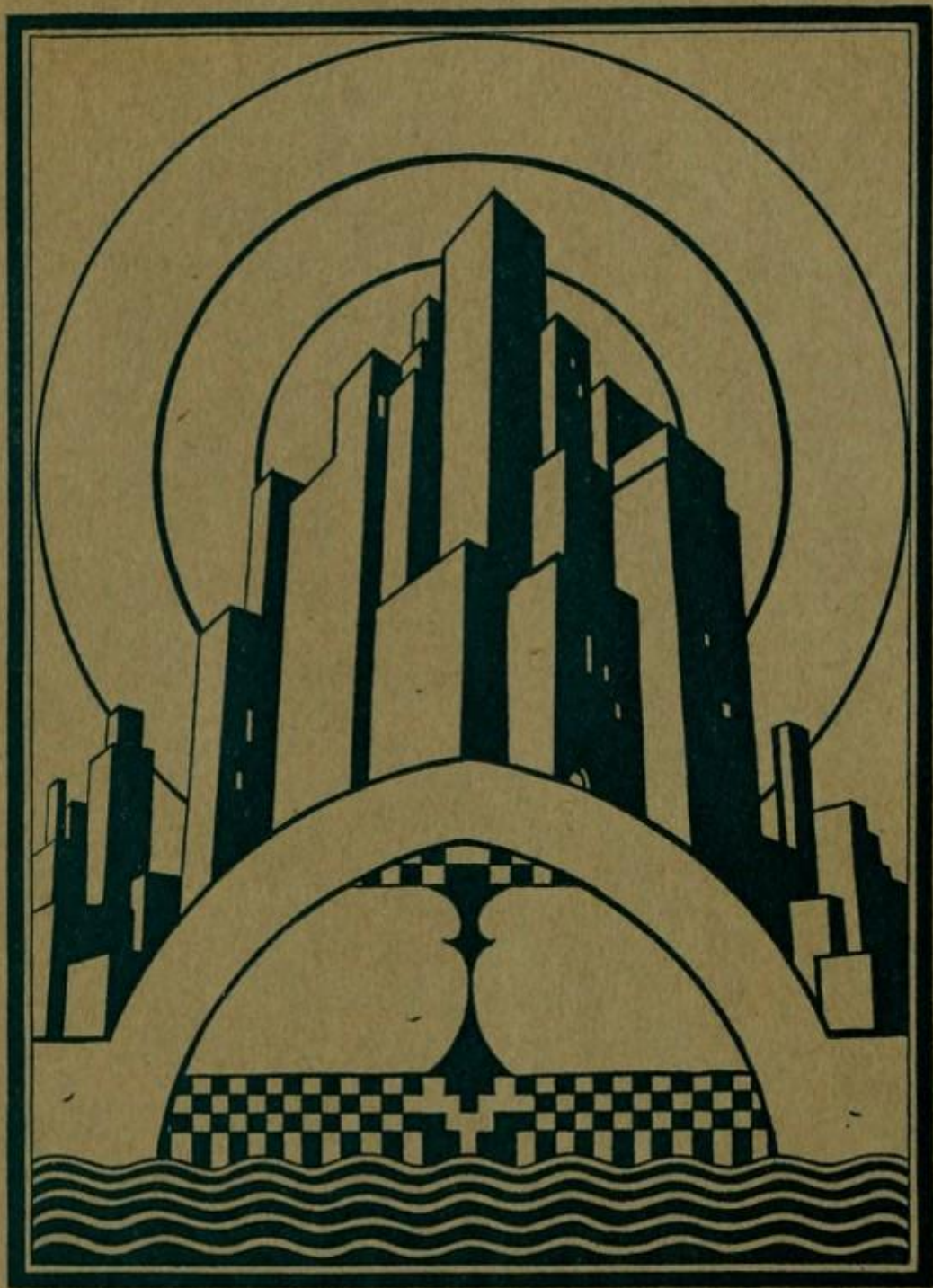




◉ EX • LIBRIS ◉

E. Wilson

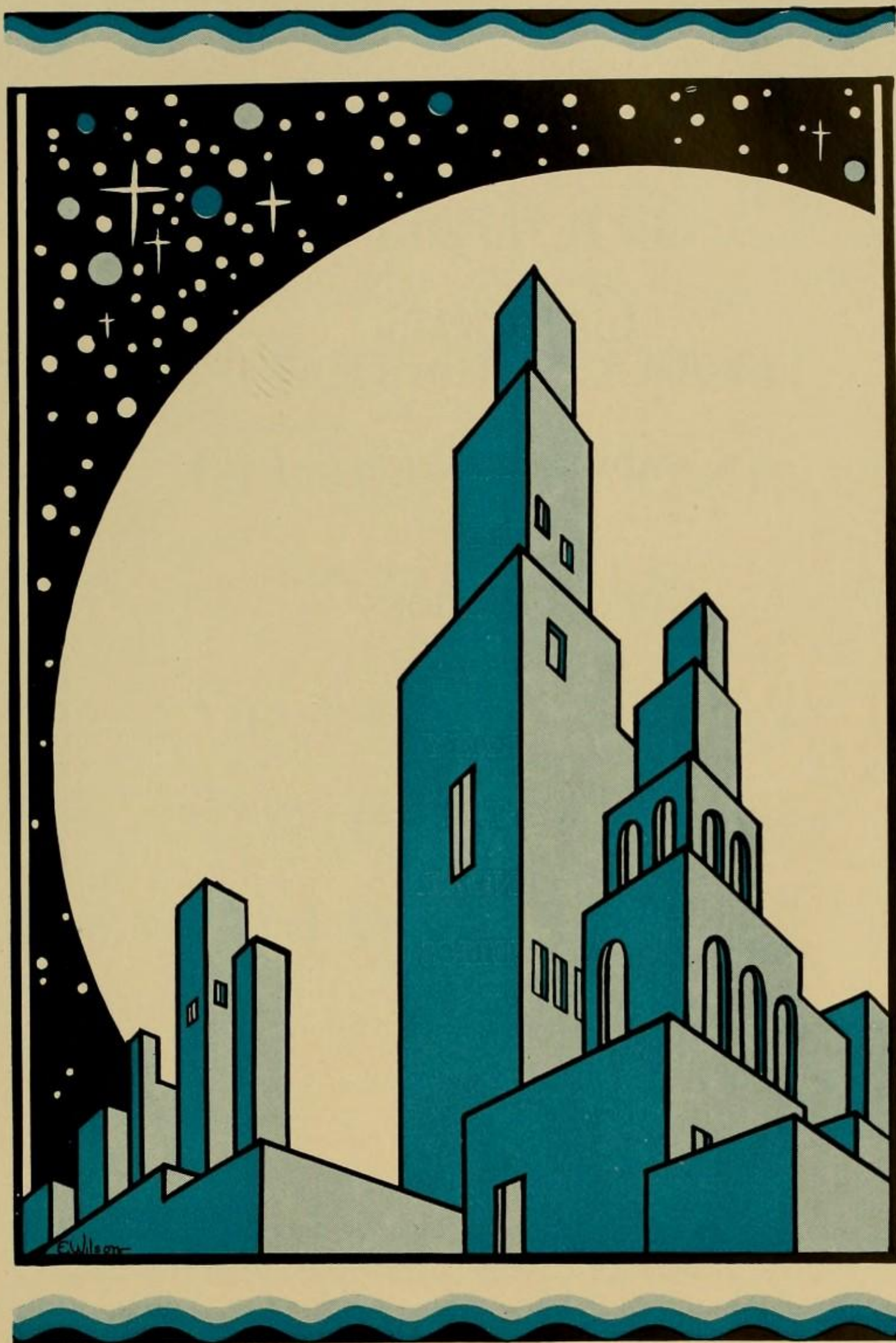
THE
POLYTECHNIC
STUDENT

▼
POLYTECHNIC
HIGH SCHOOL
LOS ANGELES
CALIFORNIA



NINETEEN • HUNDRED
AND • TWENTY • NINE

*Straining at the fetters of the earth,
Climbing skyward through the night,
Standing mystic, splendid, glorified—
Behold Tomorrow rising in the light.*



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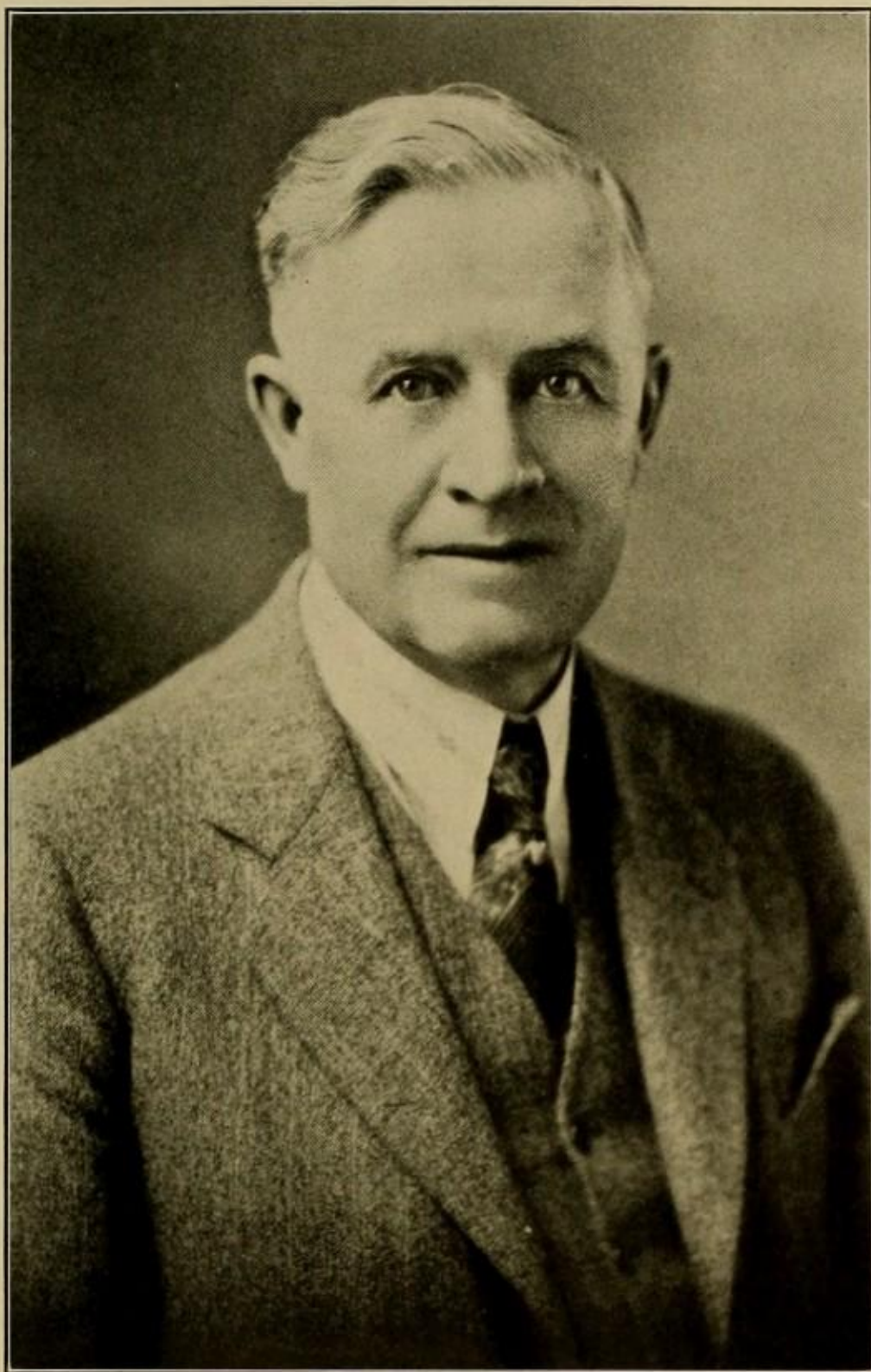
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Dedication

THE heights to which any organization may rise are determined, in the last analysis, by the capacity of its individual members for greatness, but upon the leader devolves the responsibility of inspiring and imbuing the organization with strength for higher things.

To Willis A. Dunn, the principal of Polytechnic High School, the man whose kindly smile, unfailing sympathy, and generous understanding have made him not only leader in name, but in spirit also, we gratefully dedicate the Polytechnic Student of 1929.



WILLIS A. DUNN

Across the valley, over the hill,
Thou fleet-footed courier,
Ride until a new dawn breaks
When Tomorrow will leap to the saddle
And take the message of courage you bear
To all the earth.



⊕ YESTERDAY ⊕

PAWILLSTON

Out of the dissonance of strife
Along the level, earthbound way,
Man's aspiration lifts him to the stars
Beyond the clouds that veil Today.



TODAY



ADMINISTRATION



MR. DORN

o o o

MISS HUMPHREY

o o o

MR. GOODSALL

o o o

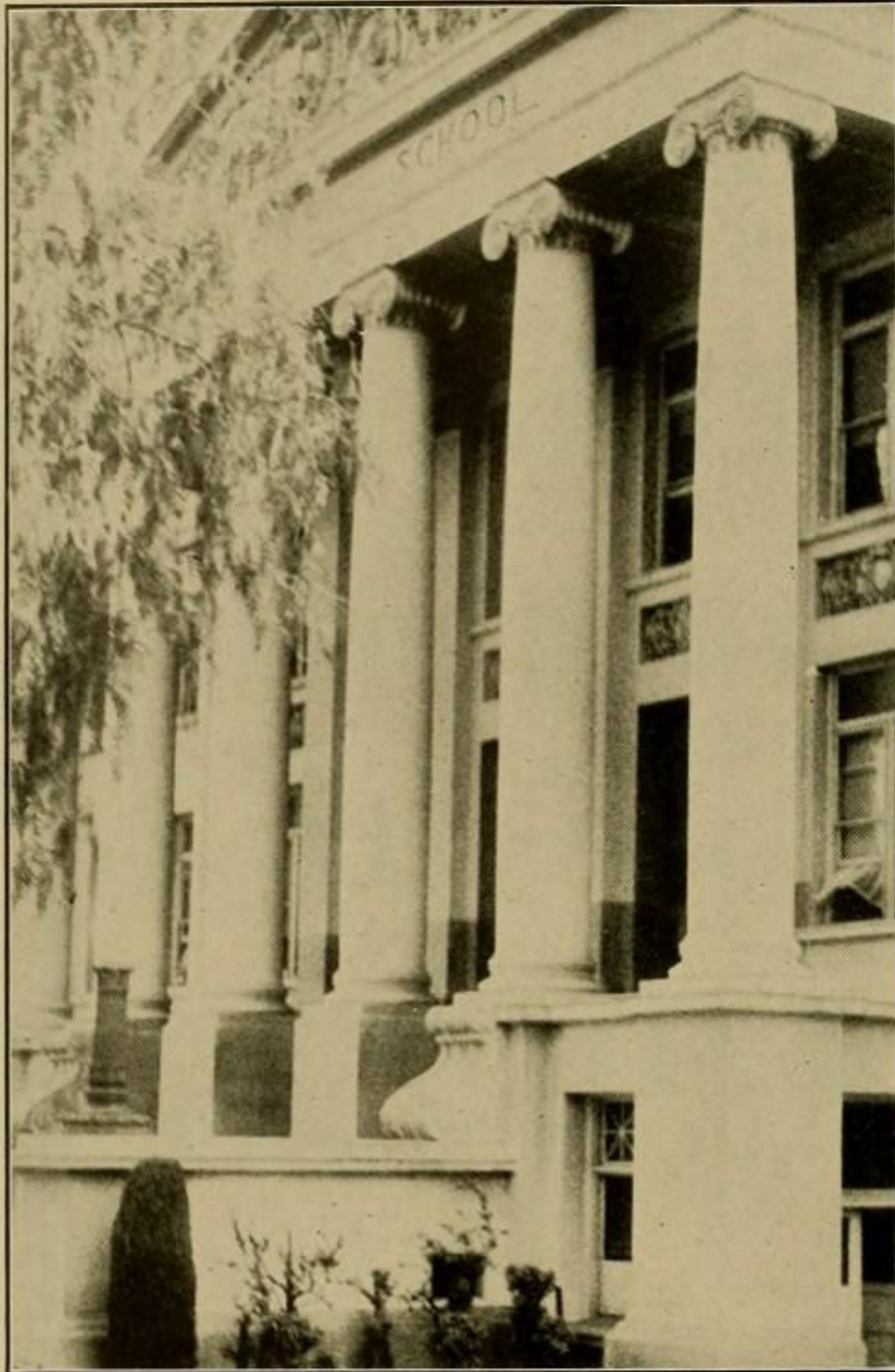
A · S · B · O



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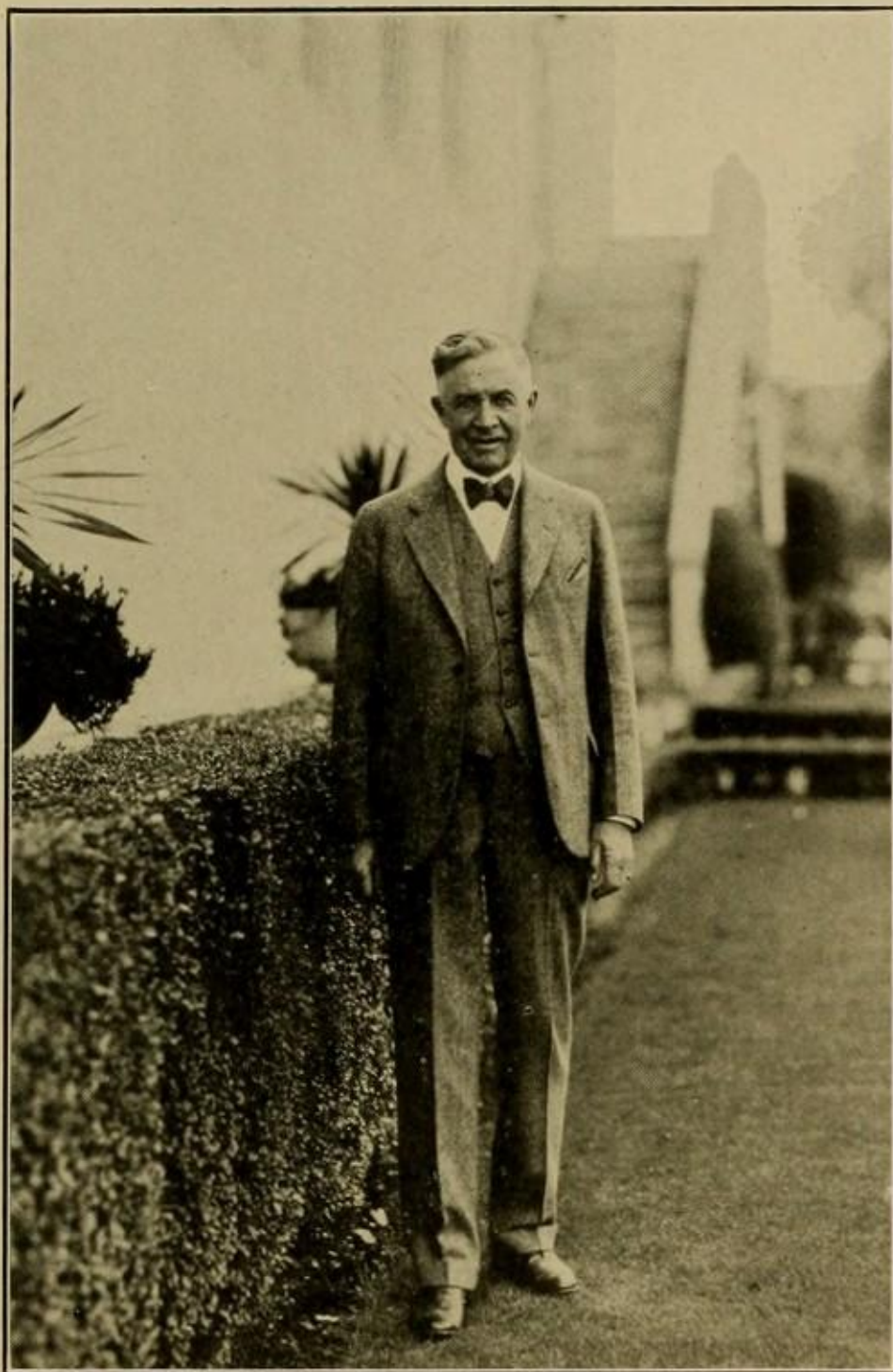


Administration Building

Thirty-four years ago a commercial department was instituted in the Los Angeles High School, with W. H. Wagner, still a member of our faculty, the first teacher appointed. One hundred and ten pupils comprised the enrollment. In 1896 the department was placed under the supervision of Mr. John H. Francis, and was transferred to the second floor of the California Street School building, located back of the old L. A. High School on North Hill Street. Two years were required to complete the course, which included bookkeeping, arithmetic, English, spelling, stenography, typewriting, commercial geography, and penmanship. Six boys and six girls were in the first class graduated from this department.

Attendance in this commercial department increased rapidly and in 1901 a special building was erected on Hill Street opposite L. A. High. This building cost \$10,000 and accommodated 600 students. It was filled to capacity from the first. The course was extended to three years, and Spanish, drawing, and civics added. Among the fifteen members of the faculty Mr. Wagner, Mr. Faithfull, Mr. Twining, and Mr. Locke are still teaching at Polytechnic. Miss Kate Smith and Miss Bertha Sanborn, who left only a year or two ago, also taught in this school.

In the beginning the citizens of Los Angeles considered the Commercial High School only an experiment. But under the leadership of Mr. Francis, a man of broad vision, a dreamer of dreams that come true, the little school so developed that in 1904 the



Willis A. Dunn, Principal

numbers were so increased that the site for the art building was purchased. Plans for the structure were drawn by the students of the architectural department. Former President Taft turned over the first shovel full of dirt, and when school opened in 1909, the building was ready to be occupied.

In 1906 Polytechnic made an important addition to her faculty. Miss Katharine B. Ross became the first girls' vice-principal. In 1908 Mr. Dunn, then a teacher in the science department, took the place of Mr. Birney H. Donnell, former vice-principal.

Poly could not keep the "Big Chief" long, however, for Mr. Francis accepted the position of Superintendent of City Schools in 1910. Mr. Dunn became principal. As Mr. Francis is known to the older alumni as the "Big Chief," so Mr. Dunn is spoken of by the younger alumni as "Daddy Dunn," kind, helpful, and sympathetic. Mr.

name was changed to Los Angeles Polytechnic High School and the course extended to include additional subjects much as they now are.

Bonds were voted for the purchase of grounds for the main building, although the people of the community generally thought that they would have a "white elephant" on their hands. But in spite of the prediction that the auditorium would be filled with spiderwebs before it was filled with people, students were so eager that when school opened in September they began to come on Saturday to wait in line for the opening on Monday morning. They slept in blankets and their food was brought them by their families.

For a few years the new buildings accommodated Poly's students, but by 1908 her



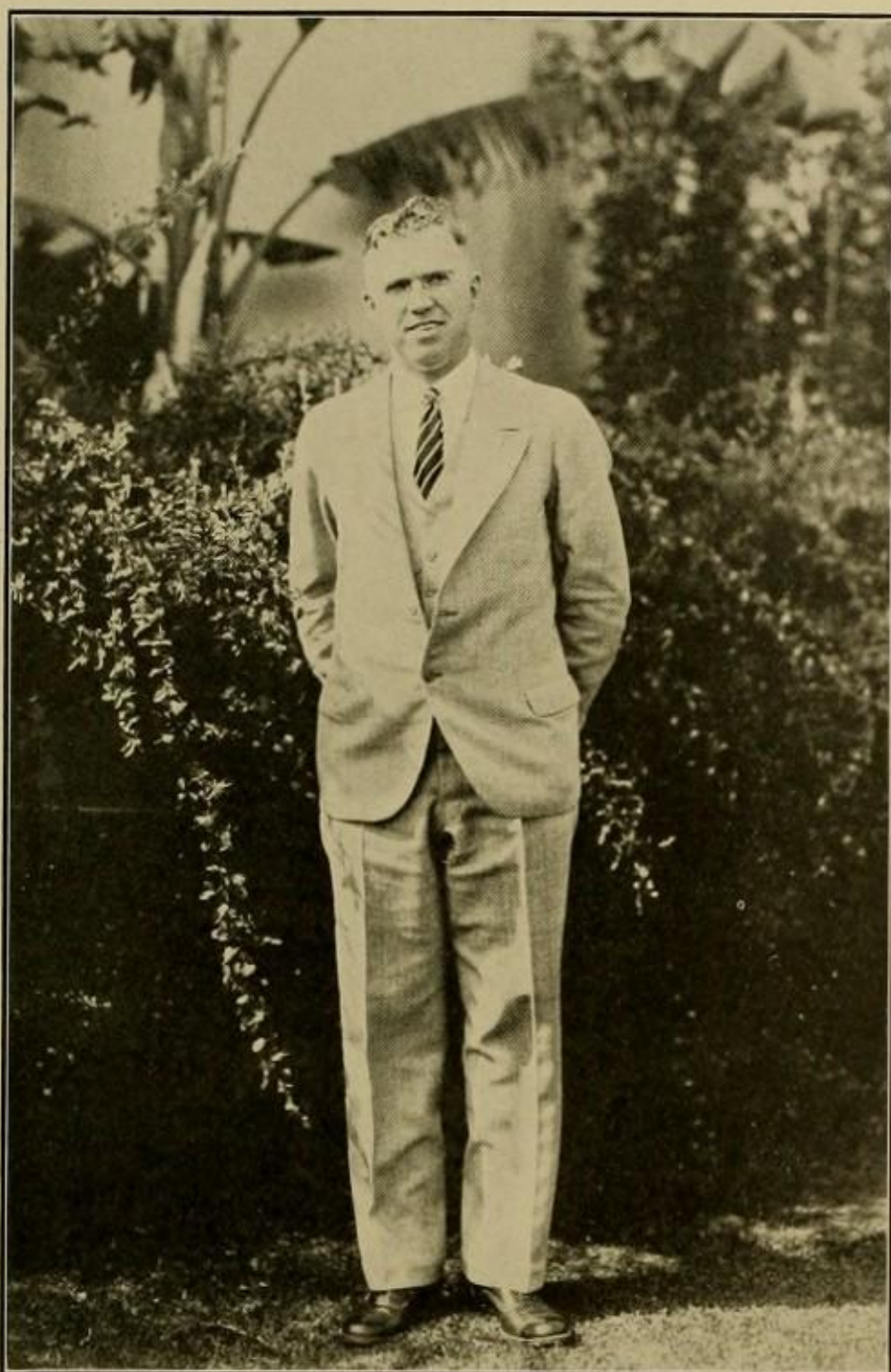
Adele Humphrey, Vice-Principal

more room was added to Polytechnic in the form of the Gray Castle, so outworn that in 1919 it was removed in order that the proposed gymnasium might have a site. However, the plans for the building were indefinitely postponed, and the grounds became an athletic field, equipped with basketball and volleyball courts. In the same year, the boys of the Electrical Engineering department built a house of two stories, each containing twenty rooms, to serve as their laboratory for inside wiring.

Since 1920 five large units have been added to the school. In 1921 the gymnasium was completed, in 1925 the English building and the auditorium, and in 1926 the science and domestic science buildings.

W. L. Richer was appointed vice-principal. Miss Kate Smith, upon the resignation of Miss Ross in 1912, became girls' vice-principal. In 1915 Miss Smith resigned, and Miss Adele Humphrey was chosen her successor. Mr. Louis Foley became boys' vice-principal in place of Mr. Richer in 1924. A year later Mr. Foley left, and Mr. Goodsell was appointed to take his place.

The problem of more room was apparently solved when the art building was erected, but by 1911 Polytechnic's numbers were so large that still more space was needed to care for her students. To supply the growing needs, the Yellow House, once an elegant residence, was purchased and remodeled into classrooms. This house was situated near the giant rubber tree. In 1915



J. G. Goodsell, Vice-Principal

Always a school of high ideals, Polytechnic showed her patriotic spirit during the great World War by attempting to supply \$3,000 for a Red Star ambulance. In this tremendous undertaking the students raised over \$2,000, but the war closed and over half the amount was given to the Red Cross and to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. About forty French orphans were adopted by the school, besides the ones adopted by individual students and teachers. Of these no record has been kept.

Far more important than the money given to relief organizations were the boys of Polytechnic who put aside personal ambition and fought for democracy. Today the flag of the school has nine hundred and seventy-seven blue

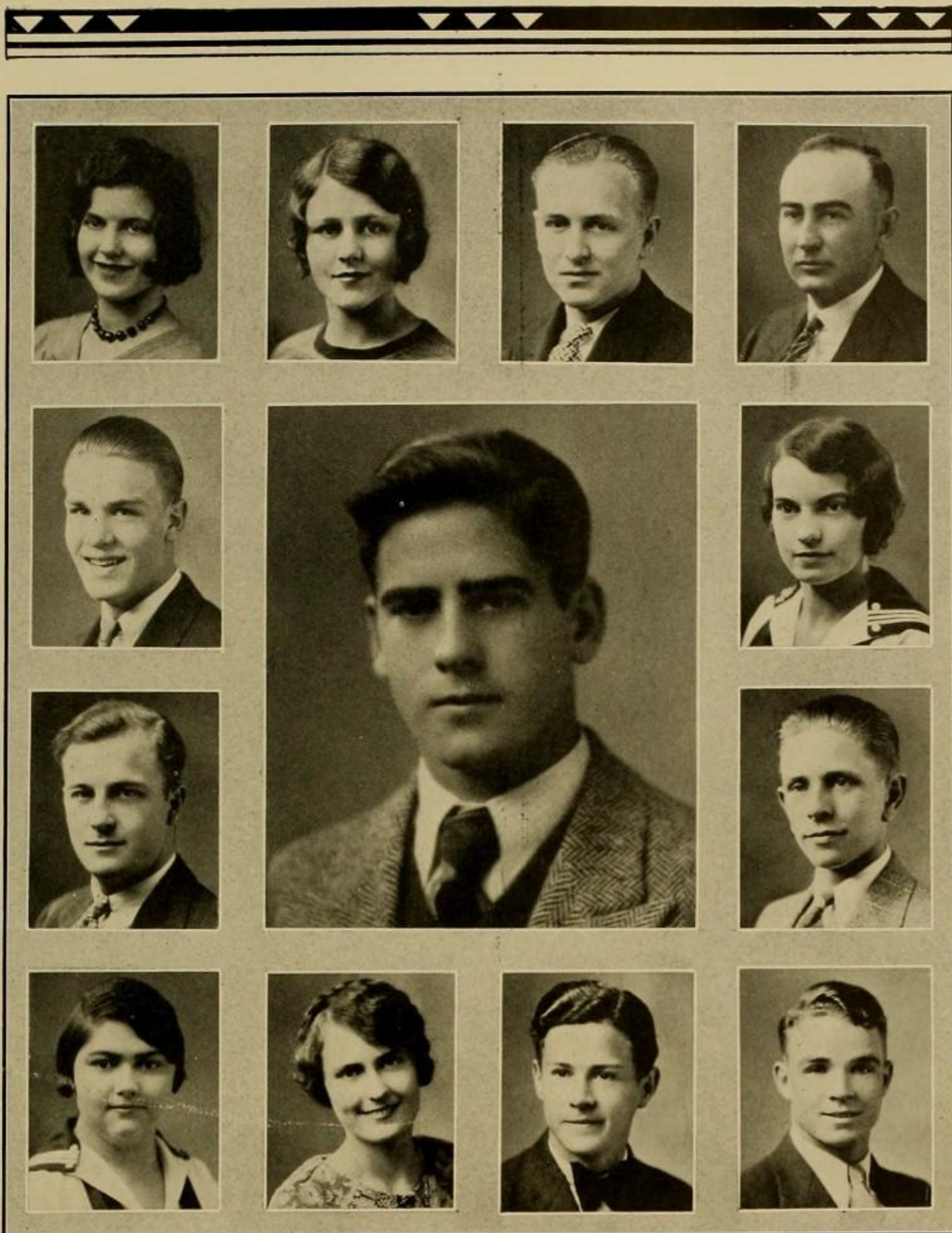
and twenty-seven gold stars.

Polytechnic may boast some of the finest equipment in the city. The organ, paid for by faculty and students, is one which any high school may be justly proud of; the auditorium is one of the best that could be procured; the cafeteria, shops, and print shop possess some of the latest machinery used by high schools. But more significant than her excellent equipment, even more important than her dramatic, musical, artistic, and athletic superiority, are the ideals of the students Polytechnic sends out into the world. May her present and future graduates always uphold the standard, "Victory with Honor."



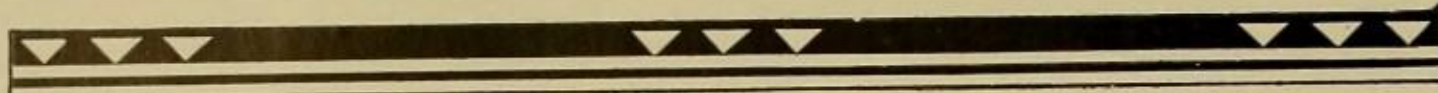
W'29 ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY ORGANIZATION

MARIE KALIONZES Vice-President	LILLIAN VEZZETTI Secretary	SAM SHABO Board of Finance	MRS. SNYDER Adviser
RAY MORGAN Boys' Self Government	JAMES E. SMITH President	CHARLES BURR Scholarship Society	
CARL ESTEP Ionian Society	PATRICIA RYONS Girls' Self Govt.		
MARJORIE GITELSON Girls' League	ELSIE CORBETT Publications	SANFORD GREENLAW Board of Publicity	HARRY BROSNAN Boys' League



S'29 ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY ORGANIZATION

MARJORIE GITELSON Vice-President	MARY YOUNG Secretary	SAM SHABO Board of Finance	MR. BROCKHOUSE Adviser
LEE COATS Boys' Self Government	HARRY BROSNAN President		MAXINE ROBERTS Girls' Self Govt.
PIERCE SMITH Ionian Society			JACK LUHRING Scholarship Society
ALICE McELHENEY Girls' League	HELEN SCHOUBOE Publications	MAURICE NEMOY Board of Publicity	FRANK DOIG Boys' League



Associated Student Body Organization

A. S. B. O.

Twenty-six years ago Mr. Francis, Polytechnic's first principal, announced a special faculty meeting to the fifteen men and women who comprised the teaching force of the new high school. Little did they dream what things were to come out of that eventful hour! He went to the point at once. "What would you think of proposing to the boys of our student body the idea of self-government?" Doubt was manifest on every side. If the faculty were unable to maintain order, how could the serious problem of discipline be successfully handled by mere boys? However, after much discussion, Mr. Francis laid his plan before the faculty, and it received a favorable though hesitating vote of acceptance.

The following day the boys were called together. When the purpose of the meeting was announced, they were as astonished as the teachers had been. For over an hour they argued pro and con, until the question was finally voted on, and passed.

This was the beginning of Polytechnic's keystone organization which has become nationally and internationally known. It did not grow in a day, but it has grown through the years into the reality of Mr. Francis' dream,—self-government.

The A. S. B. O., which is built on this essential principle of self-government, is composed of the student body president, vice-president, secretary, and the presidents of the nine primary organizations, which are as follows: the Boys' and the Girls' Self Government; the Boys' and the Girls' Leagues, the Scholarship Society, Board of Publicity, Board of Finance, Ionian Society, and Publications. The duty of the first organization is to provide a maximum of discipline with a minimum of restraint, while the Leagues sponsor friendship and athletics. During the past year they have entertained the children of the California Street School, whom they "adopted" and pledged part support. They have also furnished entertainment for certain groups of disabled soldiers, launched a better speech campaign, promoted athletic contests, and provided fun with aud calls, cake sales, and many jolly frolics. The Scholarship Society has honored the students, and enabled deserving ones to receive college scholarships. Chapter 57 was a very successful host to the hundreds of state delegates who attended the last C.S.F. convention which was held at Polytechnic. Notable among Ionian achievements stand the lovely Christmas program and the spring semester's contribution, the Festival of Nations.

The presidents of these groups, together with the three student body officers mentioned and the two faculty advisers, meet every other Thursday to discuss and formulate plans, bring up problems, and, in general, direct student body affairs.

Upon entering Polytechnic, one is impressed with the atmosphere pervading the halls. It is not silence, but the quiet air of power that is found in places of business conducted on the self-government principle. Mr. Francis organized self-government, but to another goes the honor of keeping faith with it, working for it, expanding it to its present importance, where it includes not only one organization, but where it has become the dominating spirit of a great school. To this man goes the honor of raising it from an experiment in a comparatively small institution to a successful actuality in a large one—Mr. Willis A. Dunn.

Veda H. Adams, Language
Ruth L. Allbee, Library

Frank L. Anderson, Music
George F. Appleton, Mechanic Arts

May Atkinson, Biology
Leo F. Bachman, Architecture

H. E. Bailey, Mechanical Drawing
Laurel B. Baker, Architecture

Fredric Ellsworth Ballou, Architecture
John Allison Bell, Physical Education

James Bernard Benson, Biology
Voyle E. Brennen, Physical Education

Ruth C. L. Brockhouse, Mathematics
Thomas E. Brockhouse, Mathematics

John C. Burke, Jr., Head, Physical Education
Coleman H. Bush, Commercial

Lucile Mae Carter, English
Maud Coble, Physical Education





Annice Cook, Mathematics
Edward B. Couch, Registrar
Stanley M. Cundiff, Architecture

Virginia G. Dasso, Language
Vesta Davenport, Junior Clerk
John A. Davies, Mechanic Arts

Charlotte M. Davis, English
Mildred R. Davis, History
Eunice Egan Dealy, History

Lucile E. Dickson, History
Mary M. Dole, Mathematics
Willard J. Dolph, Mechanical Drawing

Avenel V. Downs, Physics
Katharine Dryer, English
Paul L. Edmondson, Counsellor

Claire S. Epler, English
Claude A. Faithfull, Head, Architecture
Beth N. Fennessy, English

Siegfried Fischer, Jr., Physics
Elizabeth B. Flores, English
Florence Fye, Physical Education

Henry B. Glover, Commercial
Julia L. W. Gobrecht, Commercial
Mary M. Goodwin, Language

L. Belle Gray, Home Economics
Olga T. Greenwood, Biology
Attye A. Griffin, English and Com.

John E. Hagopian, Mathematics
 Katherine Hanley, History
 Tracy B. Hatch, Head, Mech. Draw.

Alice M. Hindson, Head, Language
 M. Elizabeth Hodges, Biology
 Frederick D. Hood, Head, Mechanic
 Arts

Harold E. Ives, Commercial
 Ruth O. Jackson, Biology
 Ralph W. Jesson, Physical Education

Homer L. Keller, Chemistry
 Thea Kjelland, Art
 George E. Lain, Head, Commercial

Edward L. Leahy, Physical Education
 Minna Mae Lewis, English
 Charles E. Locke, Commercial

Edith W. Locklin, Library
 Charlotte M. Lord, Head, History
 Percy M. Lorraine, Head, Surveying

Ethel B. Magee, Head, English
 Clarence H. Mahoney, Physical Ed.
 Roy Willis Maupin, Chemistry

Vesta M. Mawe, Commercial
 Joan B. MacPherson, Language
 Guenevere Metkiff, English

Elizabetha Meyerl, History, *Deceased*
 Cleo Montalva, Language
 Leila E. Monks, Senior Clerk





Clare Montgomery, Handicapped
Milo S. Moore, Head, Chemistry
Mary L. D. Moran, Commercial



Herbert M. Morley, Physics
John J. Mudgett, Military
Mary F. Mulvihill, English



George E. Nelson, Music
William E. Neuswanger, Chemistry
Samuel M. Newman, English



Mary L. O'Donoghue, Music
Helen Ohman, Head, Physical Education
Dorothy S. Opfer, Commercial



Otis O. Painter, Physics
Gertrude B. Parsons, Head, Music
Galen T. Pearson, Printing



Tallahatchie Pettingill, History
Maud Philips, History
Ruth L. Phillips, Music



Lee S. Pratt, Mathematics
Edith L. Rehwold, Commercial
Alfred E. Ricksecker, Head, Biology



Emily S. Ross, Secretary
Ella M. R. Sanford, English
Mabel Schopbach, English and Com.



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Dorothy F. Smith, Physical Ed.

Eleanor H. Smith, English
 Julia Smith, Music
 Charlotte Smythe, Language

Sadie B. Snyder, English
 Ethel Dunn Stell, English
 Ernst A. Sundberg, Mathematics

Ralph Sunderlin, Biology
 Joseph L. Taylor, Mathematics
 Myrtle E. Teskey, Art

Grace H. Todd, Home Economics
 Harry W. Todd, Language
 William J. Trevorrow, Mechanic Arts

Harry L. Twining, Physics
 Helen Tyndall, History
 Ivan R. Valgamore, Commercial

Ruth Vandenhoudt, Home Economics
 Anna M. Vaughan, Clerk
 W. H. Wagner, Commercial

Creighton O. Waldorf, Chemistry
 Maude Watters, Home Economics
 Nada B. White, History

William P. White, Military
 George T. Winterburn, Head, Art
 Lewis A. Wisler, Mechanic Arts

Caroline C. Wood, Art
 Frederick R. York, Physics and
 Surveying
 Faith L. Young, Handicapped



Editorial

TOMORROW never comes. This is true because tomorrow is merely another today. There may be a tomorrow in the minds of the dreamers, the careless, the lazy, but for the intelligent and the ambitious, there is only today. The value of the present has been expressed in words so familiar that we are apt to forget their significance. "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today" we have drilled on frequently enough to have its thought impress us. "The road of By-and-By leads to the House of Never" and "Procrastination is the thief of time"—how familiar these sayings are, but how indifferent we may be to them! They all mean that *Now* is the time to make a goal. They all tell us that the future, which seems always confronting us, is really made up only of todays which we meet at the present moment.



ARTHUR DANNER
Editor-in Chief

We may estimate character by the way the individual uses his time. There are those, for instance, who deceive themselves by thinking there is a future; who count on that future to do things. They are the dreamers who vision the big work they are going to do. They know what they would like to achieve. In imagination they see themselves acclaimed for their achievements, and in the world of dreams they are important and successful. Then there are the procrastinators who are always putting off till tomorrow the demands of the present; the idlers, who are indifferent to any sense of today's duty but always count on tomorrow. Another group is made up of the pleasure-loving sort, always going to do their serious work in the tomorrow which they talk a great deal about. These and the lazy ones really want to succeed, but somehow they find it easier to think they can realize their desire some other time and they accomplish only what they may be forced to do at the moment by necessity. In contrast are the ones who have the power to value the present as the moment to think definitely, and to do what their work requires without delay.

For us students of Polytechnic High School each day has been an opportunity. We have had the chance to study, to gain knowledge through books; to know people rightly and to estimate their value; to learn the technique of various activities; to gain an insight into government and citizenship; to meet emergencies and surmount them; to appreciate the finer things of life. The opportunities have come day by day. Those we have thought to get tomorrow, we have lost. We may, of course, try to make up the loss and we can at least partly succeed, but we can never bring back time. The greatest lesson life can teach us is how to make use of today.

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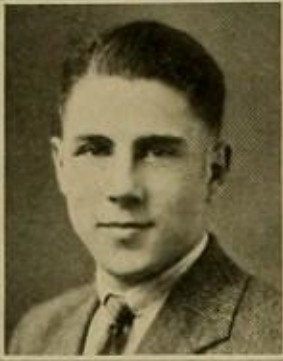
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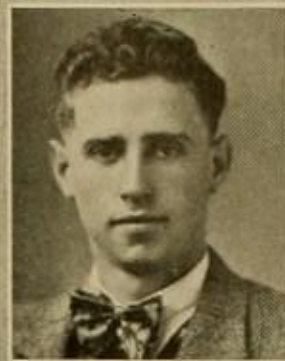
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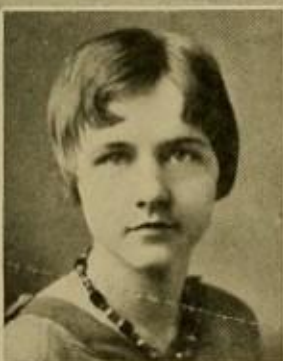
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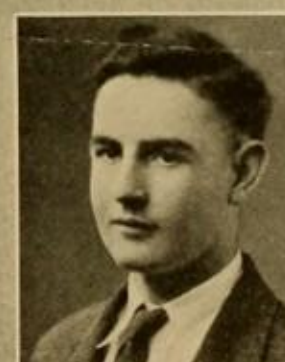
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CLASSES





The Alumni

"Once a Polyite, always a Polyite" is the foundation idea of the Polytechnic Alumni Association, formed that its members may continue old friendships and contacts with their former environment.

The officers for the year 1928-29 are as follows: president, Loyal Peterson, S'23; vice-president, Mary Henneberry, W'27; secretary, Florence Odemar, S'27; treasurer, Morris Leech, S'20; adviser, Mrs. Anna Mason Vaughan, S'23. Directors: banquet, Hildegard Traub, S'27; publicity, Knute Thorsen, S'21; program, Anna Cohen, W'28; Alumni Recorder, Edward Tachet, S'28.

AS THE ALUMNI SEE IT

At the request of the Alumni editor of *The Polytechnic Student*, members of the alumni have written expressing something of the viewpoint gained by those who have gone out from school into fields academic or otherwise. The following excerpts have been taken from the letters received.

Juanita Oudermeulen, S'28, editor-in-chief of the 1928 Annual, writes from S. C.

Dear Polyites:

As once we were loyal Polyites, so now we are loyal Trojans of Southern California, Troy, our Alma Mater! Under the Cardinal and Gold we stand united by the spirit of Trojan duty. That spirit which typifies S. C. is always present. Before our "big games" the flag bearing the Trojan helmet is raised and gallantly waves, defying any attempt to scale the walls of Troy. After the game it still flies, for the spirit of S. C. has won again.

We are a modern university. We have progressed rapidly and in time we shall have our proper setting—a new campus. Within the walls of Troy friendships are easily made. Here one is aware of a feeling of "Hail, fellow Trojan, well met! We are glad you are here." Polyites will always be welcome at the Trojan institution where we shall make them glad to be working to transmit our university greater than it was transmitted to us.

Still, we cannot forget Polytechnic.

Florence Odemar finishes her Sophomore year at Occidental. The following realistic suggestion of spring fever is not wholly responsible for the fine impression the surroundings make on her.

Many colleges have their own individualities. At Occidental, I find the picturesque surroundings especially appealing at this time of the year.

The campus is lovely with gypsy eucalyptus trees against the hills covered with wild flowers. Glimpses of mountains peaks from class rooms tantalize us, and many times it is hard to keep our minds on the work in class when the song of a meadow



lark rises clear above the drone of the earnest professor. We pretend to listen, but the fragrant odors of the mock-orange blossoms sift through the window and our thoughts sift out to other things.

Roswell Beverstock, who edited the 1927 year book, sends us greetings from Stanford University.

Dear friends:

This college life seems to be little more than that of high school with a lot of Greek and Latin names to disguise the courses of mental gymnastics offered. Here it is the Morphology of Bryophytes or Histology; in high school, good old Biology. The worst results so far seem to be occasional bunions on the mental machinery.

Many former Polyites are here doing their best to uphold the standard of Polytechnic. It is perhaps somewhat surprising to discover that the supposedly ultra-sophisticated college men get figurative lumps in their throats when referring to the "good old days at Poly."

Jack Murphy, Bud Rehrig, and Pete Heiser are on the varsity football team; Pete was captain of the Freshman team and recently made the trip to New York. Alex McKinnon, Glen Logan, and Dick French gain points for the varsity track team. Bill Simon, Ralph Cook, Harry Morrison, Jerry Simpson, Don Coombs, Bob Alamanzan, Bill Foote, and Jack Cornell are all active in one way or another. (It is necessary to be somewhat active to even *stay* here.)

I wish each and every one of you every success.

Mary Henneberry, vice-president of the Alumni Association, forwards us the following message from the business world:

An absolute change is this, working in the offices of the financial concerns of the country, from studying at Poly. The short days of pleasant endeavor with much of social activities to speed them on, differ pronouncedly from these of the eight-hour, work-a-day world and yet they "tie up" daily. The methods of procedure, the attitude toward the job ahead, and the stimulated urge toward advancement, all seem to connect "work-a-days" and "school days." Needless to say, what we take with us from the former has much to do with the start, the hardest part of any job, in the new life where "the survival of the fittest" is the watchword.

From U. C. at Berkeley two adventuring friends write to us.
Dear Polyites:

Although several years have elapsed since we attended Poly, we frequently find ourselves speaking of the enjoyable times we had there. We therefore deem it a great pleasure to have this opportunity to write to you about the University of California.

Here under the standard of the Blue and Gold of California, we find the same friendliness, the same happiness, and the same loyalty to Alma Mater that we found under the Blue and Gold of Poly. The students are very friendly and glad to make new acquaintances and social contacts. There is, therefore, every opportunity for one to



enter activities if he has a desire to do so. In this environment arises a sense of harmony which manifests itself in a profound loyalty, a loyalty "to do or die for California."

Even the surroundings lend themselves to the spirit of California. The Campanile, which chimes the hour for classes and also the favorite football songs; the new white buildings literally covered with marble, and the old ones covered with traditions; the memorial stadium, which has witnessed many victories and few defeats, are parts of California which make it dear to those who attend it. Even the hills, the rugged, tree-rimmed, eastern foothills, send back the cry, "We've got to do or die for California."

All in all, we like it very much and hope that many of you may some day have the privilege of being Californians.

Sincerely yours,

EXINE DUNN, S'26

MARTHA CARLSON, S'27

Robert L. Dennis, former major at Poly, is continuing an army career as first sergeant at U. C. L. A.

Still under the Blue and Gold!

U. C. L. A.! What opportunities for those who seek inside her ivy-covered walls! What democratic spirit and cheery happiness radiate on and about her campus! Good fellowship is rife, made more intense by the oft-spoken greetings of old students from Polytechnic.

Yes, Polytechnic is here, not in being or actuality, but in the friendliness and spirit of her graduates. They are everywhere, whether it be in the class room or about the campus. One meets them everyplace about the grounds of the university. Indeed Poly is here, and we still live under the protecting folds of the Blue and Gold.

Edward O'Malley, well-known not only to journalistic and military individuals, but to everyone else as well, tells of the life of a newspaper man.

..... Typewriters are clicking in the Record editorial office as I try to think of a good way to start this letter, not to mention putting anything into it.

You say you want to know the humorous and serious sides of newspaper work, but know ye, that is a large bit of territory. The reporter is a queer duck, judging from magazine stories, moving pictures, and what-not. As a matter of fact, most newspaper men are not super men, neither are they morons. Of course, being exposed to all kinds of knowledge, newspapermen usually catch some of it, and many know more about things in general than the usual person. The work of a newspaperman has a glamour that attracts most people, but underneath is a real seriousness of purpose that holds most of those who are attracted.

Newspaper work is a stern taskmaker at times, and the hours put in by a reporter are liable to be long ones. The pay is sometimes small, but there is a real satisfaction to be gained in knowing that somewhere, somehow, someone is being benefited by



what one is telling the world about the latest action of the city council, or forecasting what the fire commission will do about the fire horses.

Ray Candee, serving his Alma Mater in his Senior year as earnestly as he worked for Poly, writes from U. C. L. A.

Dear Polyites:

I should be very selfish if I did not express gratitude for the experiences I had while at Poly, for the lessons gained have helped me immeasurably in my work as business manager of the U. C. L. A. year book.

I see no reason for an inflated sense of ego, for I am only doing the bidding of a great power. Hence, though I am in charge of \$18,000.00 of year book money, yet the task does not seem big to me. As each one of us progresses, there is presented a larger vista of opportunities in the overcoming of "insurmountable obstacles."

It appears true that most of us are finding that we can knock down the limitations and barriers, and accomplish more. After we have conquered a certain giant which has previously hindered our freedom, we learn how easy the task really is. Thus there is opened for us the way to bigger achievements.

I wish I could personally extend to each Polyite my best wishes for success. I know he has an advantage in life in being a Polyite, for a true bearer of the Blue and Gold learns early that success is gained only by hard work based on intelligent, alert, and honest thinking.

Good luck!

RAY CANDEE

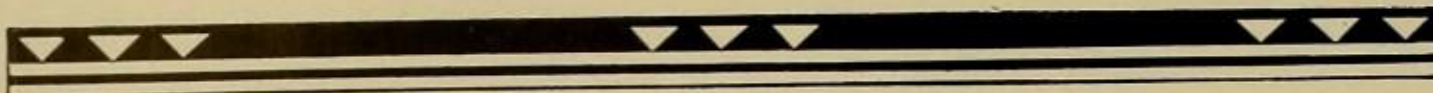
Carl Estep, W'29, president of the Ionian Society in his Senior year, sends us the following greeting:

Dear friends at Poly:

One of the grandest things about graduation is the mystery of it; the mystery of what is to follow. If anyone had told me two weeks before I received the sheepskin that I would soon be a member of one of the finest banking institutions in the city, I would have opened my mouth wide enough to admit a flock of sheep and have simply stared with amazement. But here I am and I'm not the least bit sorry about it either.

Banking, of course, is a very deep business. In these days it is a vital part of every kind of business or project, and more, the bank is the financial aide of every individual citizen. Some people think the work in a bank must be dry and dead. Yes, I thought so myself until a short time ago. The work I have been doing is anything but dead. I am a bank messenger, yet I feel as if I held a position. One of the outstanding things which has impressed me is the responsibility intrusted to me. I meet many business men, and handle work that I thought was never intrusted to so young a person as I. Through it all I am learning a great deal.

I can't help saying a little about the fine organization here at the Union Bank and Trust Company. Everybody in the bank belongs to the Union Bank Club. We have our own cafeteria and a very large club room. Yes, the business world may be somewhat stern, but it's far from cold.



CLASS OF WINTER '29

SENIOR B	OFFICERS	SENIOR A
Ray Craig.....	President.....	John McCloskey
Marie Kalionzes.....	Vice-President.....	Riva Miller
Myrtle Dietrich.....	Secretary.....	Violet Colby
Thurlow Kendall.....	Treasurer.....	Thurlow Kendall
Dorothy Kiess.....	Asst. Treasurer.....	Dorothy Kiess
Florence Lyons.....	Girls' Athletic Manager.....	Elinor Starke
Gregory Engelhard.....	Boys' Athletic Manager.....	Carl Estep
Robert Klingensmith.....	Yell Leader.....	Paul Overmire
Fred Bierlien.....	Yell Leader.....	Gus Kalionzes
Inez Hopkins.....	Girls' Chairman.....	Inez Hopkins
Louis Foster.....	Boys' Chairman.....	George Stoops
CLASS ADVISERS		
Mrs. Beth Fennessy		Mr. Lee S. Pratt
SOCIAL COMMITTEE		
Riva Miller	Nelson Appel	Florence Lyons
APPAREL COMMITTEE		
Dorothy Sasine		Gregory Engelhard
SWEATER COMMITTEE		
Ray Craig		Albert Vignolo
CLASS WILL COMMITTEE		
Siegfried Meinardus		Gregory Engelhard
ANNOUNCEMENT COMMITTEE		
Muriel Hughes	Elinor Starke	Leo Nolte
POLYTECHNIC STUDENT COMMITTEE		
Helen Archer	Shirley Uroff	Gus Kalionzes
CLASS NIGHT COMMITTEE		
Ferris Gregory	Viva Pettigrew	Fernando Gonzales
Belle Wax		Edward Krueger
CLASS GIFT COMMITTEE		
Carl Estep	Charles Burr	John Barrett
	Manuel Abascal	
CLASS BANQUET COMMITTEE		
Stanley Greenbaum		Ray Craig
Albert Vignola	Lillian Jackson	Laura O'Flynn
FLOWER COMMITTEE		
Martha Bellamy	Gloria Kachold	Marie Kalionzes

MRS. FENNESSY, *Senior Advisor.*

W'29—*Mothering "her children"*

W'49—*Meeting us again*

JOHN McCLOSKEY

W'29—*Senior A silencer*

W'49—*White House doorman*

Mechanical Eng. Course

President Senior A's

Secretary Boys' League

VIOLET COLBY

W'29—*Colds are convenient!*

W'49—*Star of the Follies*

Art Course

President Girls' Gym Club

Secretary Senior A's

GEORGE R. STOOPS

W'29—*Usher in Poly Aud*

W'49—*Ushered into fame*

Architectural Course

Senior A Class Chairman

Scholarship Society

ELINOR STARKE

W'29—*Posing for Ionian*

W'49—*Artist's model*

Social Science Course

President Rifle Club

Scholarship Society

GREGORY ENGELHARD

W'29—*Just a little boy*

W'49—*Playing Santa Claus*

Mechanical Eng. Course

Pres. Boys' Self Government

Secretary Combined Hi Y

MARIE KALIONZES

W'29—*Favorite everywhere*

W'49—*Reaches 'Co-ed-hood'*

Social Science Course

Vice-President A.S.B.O.

Vice-President Senior B's



MR. PRATT, *Senior advisor*

W'29—*Good to us all*

W'49—*Never forgets the "old boys"*

RIVA G. MILLER

W'29—*Specializing in dimples*

W'49—*Plastic surgeon*

Social Science Course

Vice-President Senior A's

Mask and Sandal Club

CARL ROBERT ESTEP

W'29—*Cleverness personified*

W'49—*In the pulpit*

Commercial Course

President Ionian Society

Athletic Manager W'29

RUTH E. WORTHAM

W'29—*Managing to graduate*

W'49—*Somebody's darling*

Social Science Course

Vice-President Ionian

Pub. Mgr. Girls' Senior Glee

PAUL OVERMIRE

W'29—*"Heaven has sent me here"*

W'49—*Hoping for the best*

Architectural Course

Senior A Yell Leader

Architectural Society

INEZ HOPKINS

W'29—*Intelligence plus*

W'49—*Home for aged*

Scribblers

Social Science Course

Pres., Vice-Pres. Scribblers

H. R. Chairman Senior A, B

JAMES ELLISON SMITH

W'29—*Pride of the Senior A's*

W'49—*"Victory with Honor"*

Electrical Eng. Course

President Student Body

President Boys' League

CECILIA ABBOTT
 W'29—*Time will tell*
 W'49—*Training musical ears*
 Commercial Course
 Commerce Club
 Vocational Guidance Club

ALLEN PALMER
 W'29—*A lady's man*
 W'49—*Doubling the above*
 Civil Engineering Course
 Treas. Civil Eng. Society
 Scholarship Society

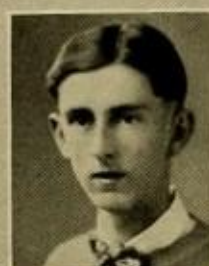
FLORENCE ROSENTHAL
 W'29—*Taking dictation*
 W'49—*Giving dictation*
 Commercial Course
 Secretary Commerce Club
 Self Gov. Representative

WALTER E. HASKELL
 W'29—*A scholarly scholar*
 W'49—*You'd never know it*
 Social Science Course
 Pres. Boys' Speakers Forum
 President Chemistry Society

MAE PATSY COOPER
 W'29—*Objective—a husband*
 W'49—*Finds one at last*
 Social Science Course
 Mask and Sandal Club
 Girls' Junior Glee Club

ALBERT VIGNOLO
 W'29—*Everybody's friend*
 W'49—*Providential bachelor*
 Architectural Course
 Varsity Track Letterman
 Secretary Senior Hi Y

LYREL MARVIN
 W'29—*Running the army*
 W'49—*The soldiers' friend*
 Music Course
 Battalion Sponsor R.O.T.C.
 President Girls' Choral Club



FRED BIERLEIN
 W'29—*Failing to flunk*
 W'49—*Surprising folks*
 Mechanical Eng. Course
 Senior B Yell Leader
 Optimist Chairman

SARA ABRAMOVITZ
 W'29—*A faithful friend*
 W'49—*Above the average*
 Commercial Course
 Commerce Club
 Scholarship Society 7 terms

EDGAR M. COLEMAN
 W'29—*Playing the game*
 W'49—*Posing for collar ads*
 Social Science Course

LAURA CORDELIA O'FLYNN
 W'29—*Burning the midnight oil*
 W'49—*"Oh, what a life!"*
 Social Science Course

KENNETH M. DAVIS
 W'29—*Playing with the pig-skin*
 W'49—*Alive in Chicago*
 Electrical Eng. Course
 Electrical Eng. Society
 110-lb. Football
 Boys' Senior Glee Club

MARY ALICE GULICK
 W'29—*Quiet and shy*
 W'49—*Surprising everyone*
 Art Course
 Homeroom Chairman
 Eddie Peabody Club

SAMUEL REED
 W'29—*Electrical engineer*
 W'49—*Getting a shock*
 Electrical Eng. Course
 V-P. Electrical Eng. Society

FREIDA WALLBRINCK
 W'29—*Jumbling dates*
 W'49—*Driving 'em wild*
 Commercial Course
 Pres. Girls' Choral Club
 Secretary Commerce Club

ALBERT A. GOUT
 W'29—*Interested in rubber*
 W'49—*Changing tires*
 Social Science Course
 President Mexican Society
 Editor Noticias del Lorito

FLORENCE GAIL LYONS
 W'29—*Revealing talent*
 W'49—*Exterior decorator*
 Social Science Course
 Pres. Girls' Outdoor Club
 Treas. Girls' Outdoor Club

WILLIAM F. LANCASTER
 W'29—*Chess champion*
 W'49—*A checkered career*
 Architectural Course
 Sec. Boys' Self Government
 Pres. Chess and Checker
 League

EMMA JOHNSON
 W'29—*Learning to work*
 W'49—*Knows how now*
 Commercial Course
 Junior Glee Club
 Vocational Guidance Club

WALTER ALLEN
 W'29—*Master architect*
 W'49—*Office boy*
 Architectural Course
 Hi Y
 Architectural Society

DOROTHY ROBEX
 W'29—*Playing with paints*
 W'49—*Decorating billboards*
 Art Course
 Outdoor Club
 Girls' Choral Club



ARTHUR J. DOWNIE
 W'29—*A keen observer*
 W'49—*Advising the lovelorn*
 Electrical Eng. Course
 Senior A Scholarship Council
 Self Gov. Representative

SOPHIE GOLD
 W'29—*Smart but nice*
 W'49—*The world at her feet*
 Social Science Course
 Camp Fire
 Scholarship Society

LEO EDWARD NOLTE
 W'29—*The army's pride*
 W'49—*Leading the 400*
 Social Science Course
 Major R.O.T.C. W'29
 Second Lieutenant R.O.T.C.

SHIRLEY UROFF
 W'29—*What her eyes do!*
 W'49—*Chaperoning*
 Social Science Course
 V-P. Mask and Sandal W'29
 Choral Club S'28

NELSON APPEL
 W'29—*Jolly good fellow*
 W'49—*Being respectable*
 Architectural Course
 Varsity Track
 Mask and Sandal Club

VIRGINIA E. RIGGS
 W'29—*Drawing pictures*
 W'49—*Drawing a salary*
 Art Course
 Pres. Natural Science Club
 Vice-President Poly Ami

SIEGFRIED A. MEINARDUS
 W'29—*Not failing in words*
 W'49—*A poet's life*
 Architectural Course
 President Chess Club
 Vice-President Chess Club

ROBERT BARNETT
W'29—*Crashing gates*
W'49—*Doing better*
Social Science
Junior Gym Club

MARIE ARRILLAGA
W'29—*Choosing friends wisely*
W'49—*Her fortune made*
Social Science Course
Hockey Club

RAY CRAIG
W'29—*Loves 'em and leaves 'em*
W'49—*"I ain't got nobody"*
Architectural Course
President of Ionian
President of Senior B's

CONSTANCE M. STROBEL
W'29—*Playing for mixers*
W'49—*Concert pianist*
Music Course
Swimming Club

GUS KALIONZES
W'29—*Fighting till the last drop*
W'49—*True to them all*
Architectural Course
Varsity Basketball
Architectural Society

BELLE WAX
W'29—*Studiously inclined*
W'49—*Change of heart*
Social Science Course
Girls' League Representative
Director Girls' League |
Mixers

RICHARD ARMSTRONG
W'29—*Always dancing*
W'49—*Living alone*
Architectural Course



HAZEL HARPER
W'29—*Prepared for anything*
W'49—*Even matrimony*
Social Science Course
President Red Cross Club

LEON A. CHERNUS
W'29—*Dabbling with chemicals*
W'49—*Flavoring Wrigley's*
Chemistry Course
President Poly Hi Y
Pub. Mgr. Senior Glee Club

MARIE HENDRICKSON
W'29—*Earning her A's*
W'49—*A coquette at large*
Social Science Course
Vice-Pres. Girls' Forum Club
Scholarship Society

JOHN L. BARNETT
W'29—*Speeding along*
W'49—*Hasn't stopped yet*
Commercial Course

ANN MARCUS
W'29—*Making good grades*
W'49—*Finding happiness*
Commercial Course

MELVIN KRUMM
W'29—*A woman hater*
W'49—*A "yes" man*
Architectural Course
Architectural Society
Scholarship Society

ESTHER GOLDING
W'29—*Geraldine's other half*
W'49—*Keeping house*
Social Science Course

KENNETH LEROY HOFFMAN
 W'29—*Making Music*
 W'49—*Music's making him*
 Music Course
 Choral Club
 Adventurers' Club

JUNE MARIE TOOLAN
 W'29—*A naughty child*
 W'49—*Grown up and nice*
 Music Course
 Self Government
 Librarian Junior Glee Club

GLYDA MAE BURBANK
 W'29—*Beautiful and kind*
 W'49—*The "original"*
Pierrot
 Social Science Course
 Girls' Gym Club

EDWARD KREUGER
 W'29—*Leading man*
 W'49—*Being led*
 Mining Engineering Course
 Varsity Football
 President Mask and Sandal

ELSIE CORBETT
 W'29—*Editor Optimist*
 W'49—*Reporter Watts News*
 Journalism Course
 Pub. Mgr. Girls' Senior Glee
 Scholarship Society

ABRAM REISNER
 W'29—*Big money man*
 W'49—*Star boarder, poor farm*
 Commercial Course
 Vice-Pres. Board of Finance
 Advertising Mgr. Optimist

GERALDINE FOX
 W'29—*Ethel's other half*
 W'49—*One in a million*
 Social Science Course
 Forum Club



MARTHA BELLAMY
 W'29—*Aquatic marvel!*
 W'49—*Still in the swim*
 Social Science Course
 President Hockey Club
 Pres. Girls' Varsity Club

STANLEY GREENBAUM
 W'29—*The teacher's ideal*
 W'49—*Keeping his record*
 Civil Engineering Course
 Varsity Football '27 '28
 Scholarship Society

JACK WILDER
 W'29—*Gentlemen prefer blondes*
 W'49—*Not a gentleman?*
 Social Science Course
 Vice-Pres. Adventurers' Club
 Captain Golf Team

DOROTHY THELMA ROGERS
 W'29—*A Ford mechanic*
 W'49—*Taxi driver*
 Commerce Course
 Secretary Ionian Society
 Vice-President Choral Club

CLIFFORD LARSEN
 W'29—*Killing time*
 W'49—*Not so bad*
 Mechanical Eng. Course
 Track Team

GRACE ALICE SCANLON
 W'29—*Opportunity knocks*
 W'49—*Still knocking*
 Home Economics Course
 Girls' Senior Glee Club
 Bookworm Club

DOUGLAS H. FREEMAN
 W'29—*Playing the organ*
 W'49—*Improving with age*
 Music Course
 Scholarship Society
 Orchestra

BARBARA FLORENCE SIMS
W'29—*Expecting success*
W'49—*Getting it*
Social Science Course
Editor Summer Optimist
Copy Reader Optimist

NORMAN B. ROLLE
W'29—*Playing at tunes*
W'49—*Mover of pianos*
Social Science Course
Senior Orchestra
Sergeant R.C.T.C.

LILY A. WHITE
W'29—*Once a blonde*
W'49—*Now a brunette*
Commercial Course
Senior B Optimist Chairman
Girls' Senior Glee Club

DANIEL JOSEPH O'NEILL
W'29—*Quiet in his way*
W'49—*Louder and better*
Commercial Course
Commerce Club

GLORIA KACHOLD
W'29—*Playing Pollyanna*
W'49—*Looking for Daddy*
Commerce Course
Secretary Choral Club
Junior Glee Club

EARL WOODS
W'29—*Hospital heavy*
W'49—*Ph.D., M.D., A.B.C.*
Social Science Course
Chief Boys' Hospital
Asst. Football Doctor

FLORINE HOLLEY
W'29—*Good to everybody*
W'49—*Much may be said*
Social Science Course
Vice-Pres. Euodia Club
Secretary Red Cross Club



HARRY JANDT
W'29—*Thrice a Senior A*
W'49—*Professor of English*
poetry
Social Science Course
Hi Y
Lightweight Football

LILLIAN F. JACKSON
W'29—*Exposed to art*
W'49—*It didn't take*
Art Course
Commerce Club
Euodia Club

FRED F. FURTSCH
W'29—*Playing around*
W'49—*Gathering addresses*
Music Course
Varsity Football All-City
1926, 1927
Senior Glee Club

ETHEL CRIPPIN
W'29—*Enlarging vocabulary*
W'49—*Revising Webster*
Commercial Course
Commerce Club

RODNEY T. ROBINSON
W'29—*Shooting baskets*
W'49—*Emptying (waste)*
baskets
Architectural Course
V-P., Sec. Arch. Society
Lightweight Basketball

RUTH WOODFORD
W'29—*Class song writer*
W'49—*"I have a song for*
sale"
Music Course
President Senior Glee Club
Vice-Pres. Girls' Senior Glee

DAVID H. BRIDGE
W'29—*Having his own way*
W'49—*Bothering no one*
Mechanical Eng. Course
Board of Finance
Self Government

MARVIN A. WILLIAMS
W'29—*Seen but not heard*
W'49—*Book agent*
Social Science Course
Senior Glee Club
Hi Y

CLARA BISCHOFF
W'29—*Learning her lessons*
W'49—*Hostess, The Gaylord*
Commercial Course

LEWIS MARSHALL MOORE
W'29—*Wanting much*
W'49—*Asking nothing*
Social Science Course
Boys' Choral Club
Boys' Senior Glee Club

THAISA MARINA TROY
W'29—*Asking questions*
W'49—*Answering them*
Home Economics Course
Pres. Home Economics Club
President Red Cross Club

FRANCIS LLOYD
W'29—*Possibilities plus*
W'49—*Subdividing Mars*
Electrical Eng. Course
Senior Hi Y
Lightweight Football

KATHERINE CHADDUCK
W'29—*"Oh Kay"*
W'49—*Wondering when*
Commercial Course
Self Gov. Representative
Choral Club

EUGENE STELZER
W'29—*Typing expert*
W'49—*Breaking records*
Commercial Course
So. Calif. Typing Contest
Los Angeles Typing Contest



HENRIETTA EDWARDS
W'29—*Composition expert*
W'49—*Writing a best seller*
Art Course
Natural Science Club
Poly Ami

HELTON MCCOLLUM
W'29—*Senior A bouncer*
W'49—*Housing orphans*
Social Science Course

EVELYN BERNICE BROWN
W'29—*Evading assignments*
W'49—*Making much noise*
Commercial Course
Girls' Gym Club
Choral Club

HOWARD GRYKA
W'29—*Wanting the moon*
W'49—*The child is older*
Social Science Course
Manager Boys' Senior Glee

HELEN BLATTENBERG
W'29—*A person of few words*
W'49—*Shining in opera*
Social Science Course
Self Government
El Lorito Staff

ROBERT S. KLINGENSMITH
W'29—*An ice man*
W'29—*A nice man*
Mechanical Eng. Course
Head Yell Leader
Mgr. Lightweight Football

DAISY MAX HUSON
W'29—*Tickling the ivories*
W'49—*Musician n' everything*
Music Course
Secretary Hockey Club
Treasurer Hockey Club

VIVA PETTIGREW
W'29—*Flaming youth*
W'49—*Spanking her own*
Music Course
Pres. Girls' Swimming Club
Vice-Pres. Girls' Hockey

CHARLES BURR
W'29—*Who doesn't know him?*
W'49—*A man of character*
Social Science Course
Pres. Scholarship Society
Pres. and Mgr. Orchestra

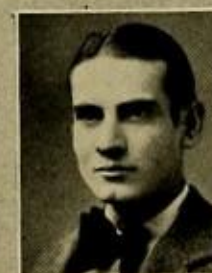
MYRTLE DIETRICH
W'29—*What price glory?*
W'49—*English at command*
Social Science Course
Secretary G. A. A.
Treasurer Girls' League

LELAND BROWN
W'29—*Cafeteria bound*
W'49—*Washing dishes*
Social Science Course

ORPHA A. BURKET
W'29—*Distinguished tap dancer*
W'49—*Advertising "Famous Feet"*
Social Science Course
12th Grade Representative
Librarian Girls' Senior Glee

ISADORE SUSSMAN
W'29—*Studying the accent*
W'49—*Passing in Paris*
Social Science Course
French Club

JEWELL IRENE BLACKFORD
W'29—*A jewel is right*
W'49—*Increasing her value*
Commercial Course
Commerce Club
Self Government



RAY MORGAN
W'29—*Putting the shot*
W'49—*"Bobbie and me" etc.*
Mechanical Eng. Course
Pres. Boys' Self Government
Vice-Pres. Poly Knights

LILLIAN LEARY
W'29—*Not very busy*
W'49—*Modern Cinderella*
Commercial Course
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club

FERRIS GREGORY
W'29—*Acting his specialty*
W'49—*Nothing to do*
Architectural Course
House Manager
Capt. Class C Track

CECILIA ARTHUR
W'29—*The age of love*
W'49—*Doing big things*
Home Economics Course
President Camera Club
Vice-Pres. Camera Club

ARMANDO S. WALLACE
W'29—*Too deep to fathom*
W'49—*Living and learning*
Commercial Course
Self Gov. Representative
Varsity Track Team

JOSEPHINE H. ROOKE
W'29—*Dabbling in art*
W'49—*On the line*
Art Course
Choral Club

DONALD E. COLE
W'29—*Hiking around*
W'49—*Forest ranger*
Architectural Course
Forestry Club
Secretary-Treasurer Poly
Hikers

DOROTHY E. SASINE
W'29—*Air-castle architect*
W'49—*Famous designer*
Social Science Course

FORREST G. SEELYE
W'29—*Gaining courage*
W'49—*In need of it*
Social Science Course
Asst. Sport Editor Optimist
Adventurers' Club

DOROTHY A. WILLIAMS
W'29—*Getting wiser*
W'49—*Sure of herself*
Social Science Course

JOHN R. PATTERSON
W'29—*A bright future*
W'49—*Polishing brass*
Architectural Course
Self Gov. Representative
Varsity Track

BLANCHE E. JOST
W'29—*Culinary expert*
W'49—*Treating dyspeptics*
Commercial Course
Red Cross Club
Commerce Club

BERT J. KLEIN
W'29—*A student who studied*
W'49—*The old, old story*
Mechanical Eng. Course
Mechanical Eng. Society

HELEN McMAHON
W'29—*Grace from the Gym Club*
W'49—*Admitted to Hollywood*
Music Course
Girls' Gym Club
Hospital Staff



ALBERT G. VARJABEDIAN
W'29—*Flying around*
W'49—*Pensioned air-nut*
Electrical Eng. Course
Boys' Gym Club
Aeronautical Society

JULIA OSHER
W'29—*Time is valuable*
W'49—*Orpheum Circuit favorite*
Commercial Course
Scholarship Society
Commerce Club

NICHOLAS WEINSTEIN
W'29—*Everywhere at once*
W'49—*Still on the go*
Mechanical Eng. Course
Scholarship Society
Scribblers' Club

MURIEL HUGHES
W'29—*Everything nice*
W'49—*Always the same*
Social Science Course
Vice-Pres. Self Government
Scholarship Society

THEODORE CANDEE
W'29—*Day dreaming*
W'49—*Getting in earlier*
Mining Course
Treas. Mining Society

BIRDIE BEARS
W'29—*Enjoying life*
W'49—*As fickle as ever*
Commercial Course
Treas. Voc. Guidance Club
Copyreader Optimist S'28

ALFRED WRIGHT
W'29—*Learning "how"*
W'49—*Making dates*
Commercial Course
Basketball
Fire Department

DIXIE PILGER
W'29—*Playing tiddlewinks*
W'49—*Watching the clock*
Commercial Course
Vice-president Camera Club
Commerce Club

ROBERT L. FOWLER
W'29—*A brilliant boy*
W'49—*Shining shoes*
Electrical Eng. Course
Hi-Y Society
Electrical Eng. Society

ETHEL GOLDE
W'29—*Looking wise*
W'49—*Not looking, but is*
Social Science Course
Choral Club

WILLIAM J. GARDINER
W'29—*Good at shooting marbles*
W'49—*Slowly waking up*
Commercial Course
Sec.-Treas. Boys' Junior Glee
Sec.-Treas. Boys' Senior Glee

ELIZABETH F. CARNEY
W'29—*Reaching high notes*
W'49—*Galli-Curci's rival*
Music Course
Junior Glee Club
Choral Club

CLIFF E. BILLAT
W'29—*A mischievous youngster*
W'49—*Older and wiser*
Social Science Course
Manager Boys' Gym Club
Treasurer Adventurer's Club

HARVEY LAMONT DYER
W'29—*Model student*
W'49—*Those days are past*
Mechanical Eng. Course



ERWIN FRAUENHOFF
W'29—*Saving his energy*
W'49—*Running beach concession*
Mechanical Eng. Course

DOROTHY V. KIESS
W'29—*Holding offices*
W'49—*Holding "him"*
Commercial Course
Assistant Editor Optimist
Vice-Pres. Girls' Sr. Glee

WENZEL WEBER
W'29—*Hard-working child*
W'49—*Taking life easy*
Commercial Course
Captain Track Team '28
Poly Knight

E. LOUISE BASSETTE
W'29—*Drawing attention*
W'49—*Time works wonders*
Music Course
Pub. Mgr. Girls' Senior Glee
Spanish Club

FERNANDO URBAN GONZALES
W'29—*Starting in chemistry*
W'49—*Dusting chess boards*
Electrical Eng. Course
Commerce Club
Radio Club

HARRIETTE C. GALBLUM
W'29—*Trying to grow up*
W'49—*Grandma "Harry"*
Social Science Course
Merit Board
Sec. Girls' Self Government

HELEN ARCHER
W'29—*Getting ready to post*
W'49—*Still posting*
Social Science Course
Secretary Girls' Gym Club
Optimist Staff

RUTH HAMMES

W'29—*Aspiring secretary*

W'49—*Queen of the sex*

Comm. Secretarial Course

Commerce Club

JOE V. CASALA

W'29—*Getting by*

W'49—*Making a go of it*

Mechanical Eng. Course

Mech. Eng. Society

BETHEL GAMES

W'29—*Just so-so*

W'49—*Favorite of the footlights*

Commercial Course

Commerce Club

ZULA EARL STEVENS

W'29—*Her word is law*

W'49—*Seldom talks*

Social Science Course

Euodia Club

Latin Club

WILLIAM C. PAULY

W'29—*Feigning intelligence*

W'49—*Somebody at last*

Electrical Eng. Course

Band

Electrical Eng. Society

LILLIAN COLUMBUS

W'29—*Little but leading*

W'49—*Managing to manage*

Commercial Course

Red Cross Club

Commerce Club

WILLIAM Y. SHIWO

W'29—*Detouring studies*

W'49—*Touring the states*

Electrical Eng. Course

Japanese Student Club

Electrical Eng. Society



FRED W. ERRET

W'29—*A musical career?*

W'49—*Tuning pianos*

Music Course

Honorary Member Board

of Finance

Scholarship Society

EVELYNE SCHOLL

W'29—*Quietly mischievous*

W'49—*Happily toiling*

Social Science Course

Vice-president Poly Ami

Vice-president Natural

Science Club

MANUEL R. ABASCAL

W'29—*Strictly studious*

W'49—*Result of brains*

Commercial Course

Self Government Rep.

Mexican Club

MILDRED SMITH

W'29—*Time for nonsense*

W'49—*Down to work*

Social Science Course

Euodia Club

Latin Club

NELL ROBIN SHIELDS

W'29—*Taking advice seldom*

W'49—*Giving advice often*

Social Science Course

LLOYD STAPLES

W'29—*Cross country man*

W'49—*On his way back*

Social Science Course

Boys' Senior Glee Club

Track

ELIZABETH THUN

W'29—*A bud amidst thorns*

W'49—*Blossoming out*

Commercial Course

Scholarship Society

Spanish Club

SANFORD GREENLAW
 W'29—*Aspiring artist*
 W'49—*Good at figures*
 Art Course
 Pres. Board of Publicity
 Boys' Forum

ROBERTA PERKINS
 W'29—*Making plans*
 W'49—*Putting them over*
 Commercial-Secretarial
 Course
 Commerce Club

ALEXANDER KISH
 W'29—*Radio bug*
 W'49—*Through experimenting*
 Electrical Eng. Course
 Vice-president Poly Radio
 Club

CHESTER HALE
 W'29—*Lamp of knowledge*
 W'49—*Still burning*
 Chemistry Course
 Track
 Lightweight Football

TADASA SHIMIZU
 W'29—*Humoring himself*
 W'49—*Still feels funny*
 Mechanical Eng. Course

ELMER OPPENHEIM
 W'29—*An adventurer*
 W'49—*Exploring Jupiter*
 Commercial Course
 Vice-president Adventurers'
 Club
 Secretary-Treasurer Choral
 Club

WILLIAM H. PETZOLD
 W'29—*Lost in thought*
 W'49—*Found, thoughtless*
 Architectural Course
 Senior Hi-Y



THELMA E. PARKER
 W'29—*Studying hard*
 W'49—*Making others study*
 Commercial-Secretarial
 Course
 Sec. Girls' Rifle Club
 Commerce Club

ROBERT MEASE
 W'29—*Leaving Poly sad*
 W'49—*Wanting to go back*
 Social Science Course

HERBERT E. FREEMAN
 W'29—*Famous track ace*
 W'49—*Still on the go*
 Surveying Course
 Self Government Rep.
 Track Team, 1928

GEORGE GOLDMAN
 W'29—*English shark*
 W'49—*Still a fish*
 Commercial Course
 Adventurers' Club
 Lightweight Football

SINGO SAITO
 W'29—*Planning great things*
 W'49—*Carrying them out*
 Social Science Course

ALBERT K. JOHNSON
 W'29—*One of the firemen*
 W'49—*Protecting old Poly*
 Electrical Eng. Course
 Poly Fire Department
 Radio Club

BLAINE H. BROOK
 W'29—*A sleepy head*
 W'49—*Just the same*
 Architectural Course
 Treasurer Arch. Society
 Scholarship Society

STANLEY F. MAURER
W'29—*One of the "Archies"*
W'49—*Pleasant and prosperous*
Architectural Course
Architectural Society
Commerce Club

EDWARD MARINOFF
W'29—*A struggling student*
W'49—*Janitor, Jonathan Club*
Electrical Eng. Course
Scholarship Society
Boys' Forum

BEVERLY SHIELDS
W'29—*Writing sports*
W'49—*Looking for news*
Journalism Course
Sport Editor Optimist
Commerce Club

KONRAD W. CORNFELDT
W'29—*A vegetarian devotee*
W'49—*Big fruit-and-nut-man*
Architectural Course
Pres. Architectural Society

NEIL CUMMINS
W'29—*Trying to keep warm*
W'49—*Famous fire chief*
Sureveying Course
Captain R.O.T.C.
Lieutenant Fire Department

GEORGE L. SMALE
W'29—*Studying hard*
W'49—*Still studying? Hardly*
Mech. Eng. Course
Pres. Mechanical Eng. Soc.
Secretary Combined Hi-Y

ABE DANAR
W'29—*Just a track man*
W'49—*Detective—still tracking*
Commercial Course
Pres. Japanese Club
Lightweight Football



EDWARD UNICKLE
W'29—*Typing his lines*
W'29—*Talking his "lines"*
Social Science Course
Commerce Club
Typing Team

WALTER KOOPMAN
W'29—*The girls' ideal*
W'49—*Roaming around*
Mech. Eng. Course
Mech. Eng. Society.

MATEO COCPAL
W'29—*Wanting a car*
W'49—*Getting a Ford*
Social Science Course
Pres. Filipino Club
Sec. Filipino Club

JAMES PARKER
W'29—*Well known at zoos*
W'49—*Animal trainer*
Electrical Eng. Course
Self Government Rep.
Scholarship Society

THOR GULBRAND
W'29—*Broadcasting in architecture*
W'29—*Radio announcer*
Architectural Course

JAMES W. SULLIVAN
W'29—*Wasting her time*
W'49—*Saving his time*
Architectural Course

ARMAND J. RASCON
W'29—*Wise as can be*
W'49—*Circus giant*
Architectural Course
Vice-president Boys' Hospital



Diary of the Class of Winter '29

It was in February, 1925, that we reached a milestone of thrilling importance in our career. We became the Class of 1929, Polytechnic High School. Of course we were only Freshmen—but there was something, a certain air about us, that distinguished us in any crowd.

As all great people have suffered hardships to prove their worth, so did we. Always, as we were forced to consort with the common mass, students jeered at us on every occasion. Especially was this true of the Sophomores who, blinded by envy, were unable to recognize our superiority. However, we finally succeeded in passing the first three years without serious mishaps, and in turn we became Senior Bees.

Oh, what a joy to be able to look down on the silly, frivolous lower classmen as we were once looked down upon! But we were not destined to remain even in this exalted position, for our class was too brilliant to stay put anywhere. Events began to happen fast and furiously and soon, we, the now Famous Ones, were ready to set out to conquer the world at large, as we had conquered in our high school sphere. Commencement has come. We are out to win that fame which awaits the deserving.

We are privileged to quote the extracts which follow from the private records of the class. It seems only fitting that the public have the benefit of this history. We present it to Poly with our heart felt thanks for all the school has meant to us in work and play.

February 7, 1928. We vacate 359 and move to 159. (Very satisfactory as we are two stories nearer the cafe.)

February 14. Senior A girls present our girls with heart-shaped box of candy. (No comment necessary.)

Senior A boys present our boys with affectionate poem decorated with a battle axe. (The peace-loving children copy the poem from the 159'ers.)

February 15-28. Business! Business! Nominations and election of officers.

March 1. Tug-of-war with Mighties (?) This event will seldom be mentioned by us.

March 3. Invade the aud to witness Annual skit. A's and B's greet each other with friendly grins.

March 6. WE challenge Senior A's to three games of basketball. The innocent things accept.

March 7-28. The series gives us the championship in basket-tossing.

March 29. Get-together party in gym.

April 11. Proudly don our colors of green and sand. Is everyone jealous of us, though!

The B's foil the A's by destroying the paper colors. No riot!

June 1. Another tug-of-war sponsored by the Boys' League. WE WIN! This event will often be mentioned by us.

June 2. The Senior A-B reception—Everyone has a wonderful time—Even the A's.

This space denotes a lapse of time during which we rest and wait to begin the last lap of our journey.

September 11–October 2. As usual we start out with a boom. We make programs, have nominations and elections, and receive and answer challenges from the new Tots in the aud.

October 3. Lowlies haven't learned yet that we're all-around champions so they want a tug-of-war. It is all over in a minute, though, and the Babes leave hanging their heads in shame.

October 9. The girls, too! We just won another game of basketball.

October 19. Acquire class song to tune of "Varsity Drag." Yes, a snappy bunch!

October 22. Fitted for our sweaters. (They fit, too!)

November 2. The class has a skating party at the Shrine Auditorium. The effects are still felt by some.

November 20. Intelligence tests. (Not necessary; just an old custom.)

November 23. Our sweaters at last! And *are we admired?* (The girls especially.)

December 7–January 6, 1929. Practising for Commencement songs; deciding on dresses and suits.

January 7. Ephebeans voted on. (Yes, we had some eligibles.)

January 29. Receive Ionian pins. (Thanks, Poly.)

At 8:10 p. m. march with dignity down aisles of aud before relatives n' everybody to take our places and to see our Class Play, "The Show-Off."

January 31. Saying good-bye to our Alma Mater when we receive our diplomas—Everyone sad but happy.

February 1. The banquet. Sobs and a last farewell to our friends. (Most of us are returning, however!)

SCHOLARSHIP HONORS WON BY MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF WINTER '29

FACULTY GOLD PIN

Awarded to students having made 24 or more A's in solids during the last three years of high school:

Dorothy Kiess	Inez Hopkins
Nicholas Weinstein	Charles Burr

CALIFORNIA SCHOLARSHIP FEDERATION HONORS

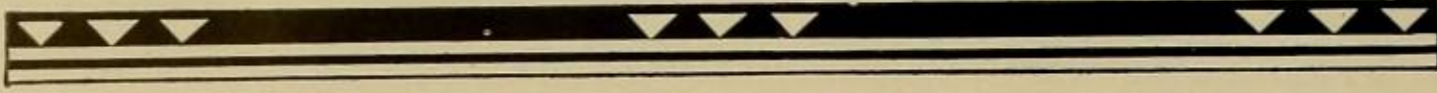
For their scholarship and service through their membership in Chapter 57, the gold pin and the seal on the diploma and on the transcript of record are awarded to the following students by the California Scholarship Federation:

Dorothy Kiess	Sarah Abramovitz	Douglas Freeman
Nicholas Weinstein	Walter Haskell	Elsie Corbett
Inez Hopkins	Sophie Gold	Arthur Downie
George Stoops	Marie Hendrickson	Muriel Hughes
	Charles Burr	

EPHEBIAN HONORS

For scholarship, citizenship, and leadership, the following students are awarded the Ephebian ring:

Myrtle Dietrich	Charles Burr	Arthur Downie
Muriel Hughes		Frank Lancaster



Commencement Winter '29

Theme: *Widening Horizons*

1. Lusrapiel Overture.....*Keler-Bela*
The Orchestra
2. Widening Horizons Through Amateur Radio
Carl Estep
3. Fantasia for Piano.....*Fred Erret*
Fred Erret
4. Understanding Other People, the Mexican and the Japanese
Marie Hendrickson
5. Selection for Violin.....*Kreisler*
Belle Wax
Accompanist, Constance Strobel
6. Our New Leader, Herbert Hoover
Elsie Corbett
7. Concert Overture for Organ.....*Douglas Freeman*
Douglas Freeman
8. Widening Horizons: The Dawn of a New Day
Ray Shields Craig, Jr.
9. The Song of Man.....*Kountz*
Boys' Senior Glee Club
Accompanist, Thelma Hayes
10. Address
Mr. Louis H. Evans
First Presbyterian Church, Pomona
11. Presentation of Class
Mr. W. A. Dunn, Principal
12. Presentation of Diplomas
Harry M. Shafor, Assistant Superintendent
13. Acceptance of Diplomas
John McCloskey, President of Class of Winter 1929
14. Alma Mater.....*Custance*
The Class
15. March.....*Hollsender*
The Orchestra

Class Night Winter '29

"THE SHOW OFF"

Clara.....	Myrtle Dietrich
Mrs. Fisher.....	Shirley Uroff
Amy.....	Riva Miller
Frank Hyland.....	Howard C. Gryka
Mr. Fisher.....	Harry Ferris Gregory
Joe.....	Leo E. Nolte
Aubrey Piper.....	Edward Carl Krueger
Mr. Casey.....	Stanley Greenbaum
Mr. Gill.....	Armando Wallace
Mrs. Harbison.....	Florence Lyons
Stella Harbison.....	Mae Patsy Cooper
Mr. Rogers.....	James Parker

Director: Miss Minna Mae Lewis

II. Greeting and Presentation of Class Gift

John McCloskey, President of Class, Winter '29

III. Acceptance of Class Gift

James Smith, President of the Associated Student Body Organization

IV. Class Song

Class Winter '29



Class of Summer '29

SUMMER 1929 OFFICERS

Robert Enright	President	Barnett Sharpe	Girls' Athletic Mgr.
Lillian Vezzetti	Vice-president	Aubrey Swan	Boys' Athletic Mgr.
Margaret Schucking	Secretary	Helen Schouboe	Girls' Chairman
Celia Takeuchi	Girls' Treasurer	Roy Djerf	Boys' Chairman
Charles Weede	Boys' Treasurer	Martin Earley	Yell Leader
	Sam Goode		Yell Leader

CLASS ADVISERS

Miss May Atkinson	Mr. William E. Neuswanger
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CLASS NIGHT COMMITTEE

	Herman Riddell, Chairman	
Harry Brosnan	Marjorie Gitelson	Radburn Robinson
	Erma Martin	

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

	Tom Flickwir, Chairman	
Mary Young	Maury Gilligoff	Janet Perrett
	Frank Eastman	

BANQUET COMMITTEE

	Roy Djerf, Chairman	
Virginia Obuchon	Franny Kilfoil	Bud Swan
Radence Luke		Harry Brosnan

ANNOUNCEMENT COMMITTEE

	Walter Vowels, Chairman	
Maxine Rogers	Sadie Lee	Shirley Boone
Selman Steinberg		Anna Hemmel

GIFT COMMITTEE

	Patricia Ryons, Chairman	
Herman Lev	Taylor Richards	Vernon Selvy
Dorothy Barrett	Phyllis Evans	Arbutus Barrett

DRESS COMMITTEE

	Madge McLane	
Barbara Norberg	Dorothy Stanley	Martin Earley
Dorothy Dunn	Lucile East	LeRoy Swenson

Evelyn Pierce

FLOWER COMMITTEE

	Ruby Shirakawa, Chairman	
Hinako Kodama	Loma Catlin	Geraldine Elliott
	Archie Herbert	

SWEATER COMMITTEE

	Margaret Schucking, Chairman	
Herman Riddell	Ann Miller	Glenn Rathbun
	Martin Earley	

MISS ATKINSON
Class Adviser

ROBERT ENRIGHT, "Bobby"
President S'29 Class
President Poly Knight
Associate Editor Annual

CELIA TAKEUCHI, "Ce"
Treasurer Senior A's
Girls' Choral Club
Girls' Forum
Spanish Club

BARNETT SHARPE, "Barney"
Rifle Club
Girls' Junior Glee Club
Bookworm Club

MARTIN EARLEY, "Marty"
Yell Leader
Senior "A" Yell Leader

ARTHUR DANNER, "Art"
Editor Optimist
Editor Annual
Make-up Editor "El Lorito"
Member Poly Hi Y

MARJORY GITELSON, "Marj"
A.S.B.O. Vice-president
Girls' League President
Varsity Letter
Junior Glee Club



MR. NEUSWANGER
Class Adviser

LILLIAN VEZZETTI, "Mike"
President Outdoor Club
Secretary A.S.B.O.
Vice-president S'29
Bookworm Club

MARGARET SCHUCKING
"Maggie"
Secretary S'29
Junior Glee Club
Senior Glee Club
Outdoor Club

AUBREY SWAN, "Bud"
Cafeteria Manager
Merit Board
Hi Y
Track Manager

SAMUEL GOODE
"Sammy B. Good"
Head Yell Leader
Senior Glee Club
Hi Y
Fire Department

CHARLES WEEDE, "Seaweed"
Ass't Manager Bookstore
Treasurer Senior A's
12th Gr. Rep. Boys' League
Poly Knight

HARRY BROSNAN, "Hankie"
A.S.B.O. President
Senior B President
Boys' League President
Football '28

ELSIE HAGIN, "Toodles"
Gym Club
Choral Club



ROSS LA VIOLETTE, "Hoss"
Varsity Football

CHARLES ANDERSON
"Andy"



LUCILE EAST, "Lefty"
Art Staff Annual
Forum Club

RADENCE LUKE, "Rae"
Pres. Girls' Campfire Club
Associate Art Ed. Annual



LAURY BURKE, "Burky"
Hospital Staff
Architectural Society

FRANK POCKOCK, "Poky"
Mechanical Eng. Society



GWENDOLYN MONROE
"Gwennie"
Girls' Athletic Association

ESTHER RUSSELL, "Russ"



JUNE ROSE, "Pinky"
Commerce Club

LA VIDA COBE, "Lovie"



HAROLD SACHSE, "Hal"
Electrical Eng. Society

RICHARD MCCARTHY
"Dick"
Chemistry Society



RUTH MCINTYRE, "Mac"
Junior Glee Club
Girls' Gym Club

MADREEN LIPP, "Peggy"
Camera Club
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club
Senior Glee Club

REGINALD BULLER
"Reggie"
Pres. Astronomical Society
Track S'25

MILDRED BAKERMAN
"Mike"

TAYLOR RICHARDS
Editor Optimist
Literary Editor Annual
Treasurer Boys' Forum
President French Club

FLORA WESTFALL, "Flo"
Choral Club

CHARLES GROMAN, "Chuck"
Usher
Self Government
Track
Baseball

EDITH EYRE, "Speedy"
Choral Club



EDWARD SCHENCK
"Geranium"
Architectural Society

BARBARA NORBERG
"Babbie"
Pres. Girls' Senior Glee
Girls' League Cabinet
Scholarship Council
Gym Club

CHARLES WALKER
"Charley"
Treasurer Scholarship Soc.
Chemistry Society

MARY YOUNG, "Nek"
A.S.B.O. Secretary
Senior B Vice-pres.
Scholarship Society
Junior Glee Club

CHARLES KRAUSE, "Chuck"
Boys' Senior Glee Club
Aeronautical Society
Boys' Forum Club

EDNA STINNETT, "Stinney"
Euodia Club
Orchestra
Scholarship Society
Home Economics Club

GEORGE TRENEER, "Canary"
Mechanical Engineering So.
Aeronautical Society

MARION BERGOUNGNOUX
School Editor Optimist
Scholarship Society
Outdoor Club
Poly Ami
Deceased May 19, 1929

WM. MASSEY, "Hot Shot"
Sport Editor Optimist
Senior Glee
Forum Club
Chemistry Society

GEORGIA BITTLER, "Bittie"
Red Cross Club
Commerce Club
Poly Ami

DON DAVIS
"Fluttering Kneecaps"
Aeronautical Society
Mechanical Eng. So.

LILLY JUHL, "Blondie"
Junior Glee
Forum Club

BENTON SCHUSTER, "Benty"
Editor Noticias del Lorito
Associate Editor Optimist
Scholarship Society

IRIS BALLARD, "Ire"
Commerce Club
Red Cross Club
Cohelo Campfire Club



JOHN THOMPSON, "Tommie"

DORIS ADDISS, "Door"
Commerce Club

LAWRENCE DAVIDSON
"Dave"
Publicity Mgr. Aeronautics
Club

ELIZABETH ROWLEY, "Lizz"
Secy. Red Cross Club
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club

RAY PIERSON, "Piercey"
Senior Glee
Forum Club
Orchestra

HELEN SCHOUBOE, "Shy"
Editor Optimist
Rifle Club
Scholarship So.

JAMES EARLEY, "Blushes"
Golf Club
Adventurers' Club
Commercial Club
Senior Hi Y

ELIZABETH REDPATH
 "Betty"
 Varsity Letter
 Hagolu Campfire
 Hockey

JOHN MUCHMORE
 "Muchless"
 Stage Crew

JUANITA FERNANDEZ
 "Nita"
 Junior Glee

EDWIN PUMMER, "Plum"
 R.O.T.C. Officer
 Officers' Club
 Electrical Eng. Society
 Choral Club

SHIRLEY BOONE, "Surley"
 Choral Club
 Commerce Club

FRED LARSON, "Curley"
 Aeronautical Society

SELMA STEINBERG
 "Freddie"
 French Club
 Senior Glee
 Junior Glee
 Scribblers' Club



VERNON SELVEY
 "Song Bird"
 Senior Glee
 Aeronautical Society
 Electrical Society
 Forum Club

MARGARET SHEHADY
 "Shady"
 Junior Glee
 Commerce Club

WENDAL MORGAN, "Poetic"
 Scholarship Society

LOMA CATLIN, "Giggles"
 R.O.T.C. Sponsor
 Poly Ami

JACK NEWSOME, "Newsy"
 Architectural Society

ANNA HEMMEL, "Ann"
 French Club
 Junior Glee

SAMUEL KELLER, "Huskey"
 Chemistry Society

LEONARD McDOWELL,
"Len"
Commerce Club
Self Government

PATRICIA RYONS, "Pat"
Pres. Self Government
Student Adviser Self Gov't.
Swimming Club
Scholarship Society

LE ROY SWENSON, "Grip"

GERALDINE ELLIOTT
"Jerry"
Annual Staff
Junior Glee Club
Scribblers' Club
Choral Club

FRANK EASTMAN
"Franklets"
Secretary Varsity Club
Boys' Junior Glee
Mask and Sandal Club
Merit Board

PEARL SAXTON, "Speed"
Commerce Club

HENRY BECK, "Pansy"
Class Chairman Sen. B's



ANN TAYLOR, "Twinkles"
Mask and Sandal Club
Girls' Junior Glee
Girls' Forum
Gym Club

THURLOW KENDALL
"High Low"
Circulation Mgr. Optimist
Pres. Combined Hi Y
Sec. Poly Knights
Mgr. Varsity Football

EVELYN WILSON, "Eve"
Art Editor Annual
Senior Glee
Poly Ami
French Club

HERMAN LEV, "Herm"
Pres. Architectural Society
Class Gift Committee
Track
Camera Club

ELDA CHAMBERLAIN, "Lary"
Scholarship Society
Commerce Club

JACK LEVEY, "Oh, Yeah?"
Commerce Club
Track B Mgr.

MARY BIESCAR
"Innocence"
Choral Club
Forum Club
Commerce Club

RICHARD BISHOP, "Dick"
Boys' Senior Glee Club
Boys' Senior Gym Club
Junior Orchestra



PHYLLIS EVANS, "Phil"
Mask and Sandal Club

EVELYN PIERCE, "Evie"
Outdoor Club
G.A.A.



NORMAN SHAFER
"Beautiful Voice"

WALTER SUTTON, "Walt."
Self Government Rep.
Boys' Junior Glee
Adventurers' Club



LA VERNE STEADMAN
"Verne"
Hockey Club
Scholarship Society

BERT WILLIAMS, "Corkey"
Choral Club



EDWARD HECK, "Oh"
Aeronautical Society

FRANCIS KILFOIL, "Franny"
Pres. Boys' League
Pres. Senior Glee Club
Varsity Football
Varsity Track



ELNORA MOTT, "Red"
Rifle Club
Junior Glee
Merit Board

LA VERNE HOLLINS
"Vernie"
Campfire Club
Choral Club



ROWLAND BUSH, "Bushy"
Architectural Society

SCOTT KENNEDY, "Scotty"
Architectural Society



ETHEL HANSEN, "Toughie"
Choral Club

JOHN USEEM, "Useless"
Chemistry Society
Forum Club
Mask and Sandal
Senior Glee Club



MELBA JOHNSON, "Blondie"
Poly Ami
Euodia Club
Commerce Club

MARTHA McLEOD, "Marty"
Girls' Choral Club



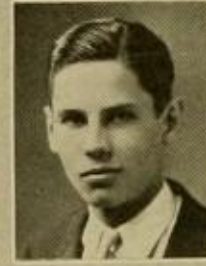
WAYNE OLSEN
Senior Glee Club
Chemistry Society

LEWIS MORGAN, "Louie"
Electrical Engineering So.
Aeronautical Society



MAXINE ROGERS, "Max"
Varsity Letter
Choral Club
Commerce Club

NADINE NEELY, "Deene"
R.O.T.C. Sponsor
Poly Ami



BERTEL YAGER, "Bert"
Architectural Society

NORMAN LUNT, "Milkman"
Chemistry Society



HELEN NOYES, "Quiet"
Commerce Club

CLARICE TUBBS, "Tubby"
Varsity Letter
Rifle Sharpshooter



CHRISTIAN MARKWORTH
"Chris"
Bookstore

VINCENT EMANUEL, "Vinc"
Electrical Engineering So.
Chemistry Society
Radio Club



LUCILE FANNING, "Blondie"
Choral Club
Natural Science Club

JACK NAYLOR, "Knuckles"
Class C Track
Lightweight Football
Stage Crew
Boys' Senior Glee Club

JANET PERRET, "Parrot"
Desk Chairman Girls' S. G.
Latin Club
Swimming Club

FRANK DOIG, "Dizzy"
Pres. Boys' League
Pres. Boys' Gym Club
Capt. Gym Team
Poly Knight

THELMA LEES, "Kitty"

JACK MERRIMAN, "Mary"
Self Government
Senior Glee

MARGARET CRAIG, "Mugs"
Choral Club

JACK KNABE, "Nobby"
Secretary Aeronautical So.



MADGE MACLANE
"Midgie"
Girls' League
Senior Glee
Poly Ami
Varsity Letter

HERMAN VON EUTE
"Werm"
Architectural Society
Usher

MARGARET CRITTENDEN
"Maggie"
Ass't. Ass. Art Ed. Annual

SYDNEY WESTFALL, "Sid"
President Mining Society
Football

MARGARET MCNEAL
"Neely"
Red Cross Club

THOMAS FLICKWIR
"Bright Eyes"
President Mask and Sandal
Social Chairman Senior A's
Senior Glee Club
Junior Glee Club

VIRGINIA OBUCHON
"Ginnie"
Vice-president Ionian So.
Outdoor Club
Mask and Sandal
Senior Glee

EARL LEMKE, "Butterfly"
Varsity Track



LUELLA EKOFF, "Lu"
Pres. Cohela Campfire Club
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club
G.A.A.

DOROTHEA FAIK, "Dot"



ERNEST BRETHERICK
"Ernie"
Gym Club

WALTER VOWELS
"Just Walt"
Senior Glee
Treasurer Ionian
Varsity Football
Advertising Mgr. Annual



DOROTHY STANLEY, "Dot"
Vice-president Girls' League
Junior Glee
Outdoor Club
Mask and Sandal

MARGUERITE FERNANDEZ
"Peggy"
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club



JAMES DULON, "Sober"
Vice-pres. Civil Eng. So.
Captain R.O.T.C.
Fire Dept.
Aeronautical Society

FRANK CHARTERS, "What?"
Radio Club



ROSE RONDZIK, "Honey"
Cohelo Campfire Club
Orchestra
String Ensemble
Scholarship Society

GRACE GRAHAM, "Tiny"



ROBERT PRICE
"How Much?"
Class Room Chairman
Capt. Cross Country Track
Poly Hi Y

MOREY GILIGOFF, "Red"
Mexican Students' Society



GLADYS JACOBIAN, "Happy"
Euodia Club
Commerce Club
Poly Ami
Scribblers' Club

BYRON McRAE, "Mac"
Mgr. Poly Orchestra
Electrical Eng. Society



DOROTHY DUNN, "Dot"
President Playlet Club
Secretary Forum Club
Campfire Club
Librarian Junior Glee

EUDORA SLAUGHTER
"Dottie"



FLOYD RAWLINGS
"Rah-Rah"
Chemistry Society

GABRIEL LIZER, "Lizard"
Football '28
Varsity Club
Boys' League
Chemistry Society



ANN MILLER, "Merry"

FRANCES TAPLEY, "Frannie"
Business Mgr. Choral Club
Ass't. Manager Cafeteria
Junior Glee
Poly Ami



LAWRENCE STODDARD
"Lawrie"
Football
Track

LEONARD ROUSH, "Lennie"



KATHLENE CAMPBELL
Secretary Poly Ami
Swimming Club

RUBY SHIRAKAWA
"Ruebee"
Japanese Club



JOHN KAJIMOTO, "Jim"

MARK MEYERS, "Lightning"
Junior Glee
Varsity Baseball



THELMA JOHNSON, "Cherie"

RADBURN ROBINSON, "Rad"
Pres. Boys' Senior Glee
Club
Poly Knight



LA VIDA JONES, "Bobbie"
Varsity Letter
Swimming Club
Rifle Club
Hockey Club

ARLINE KING, "Leany"
Varsity Club
Junior Glee



HOWARD CLARK, "Husky"
Capt. Football Team '28
Circulation Mgr. Optimist

ABBIE COMEAUX, "Ab"
Cosmopolitan Club



MILDRED ANDERSON
"Millie"
Girls' Athletic Assn.

ALICE HAWTHORNE, "Al"
Senior Glee
Red Cross
Mask and Sandal
Forum Club



HERMAN RIDDELL, "Red"
Business Mgr. Annual
Senior Glee
Latin Club
Mask and Sandal

LEW KAUFMAN, "Koffee"
Yell Leader
Chief Fire Dept.
Sec. Board of Publicity
Adventurers' Club



HELEN KALIONZES, "Kal"
Librarian Junior Glee Club
Outdoor Club
Mask and Sandal
Playlet Club

CARITA HARBERT, "Babe"
Commerce Club
Spanish Club
Vocational Guidance



FRANCIS CURRY, "Frank"

ROY DJERF, "Swede"
Architectural Club
Camera Club
Senior Glee



DOROTHY BARRETT, "Dot"
Vice-pres. Red Cross Club
Forum Club

ROLAND DAUGHERTY, "Ro"
Gym Club
Electrical Eng. Society
Radio Club



RALPH THEVENOT, "So so"
Gym Club
Architectural Society

NATHAN CARLL, "Rube"
Instructor of Rifle Team
Aeronautical Society
Civil Engineering Society
Captain R.O.T.C.



LLOYD ERMSHAR, "Wormie"
Chief Poly Fire Dept.
Junior Glee
Chess Club

SIMPLICIO MARAMBA
"Simple"
Filipino Club
Forum
Electrical Eng. Society



DAVE SATO, "Chops"

NEVIN KUNKLE, "Nevy"
Manager Bookstore
Secy. Boys' Senior Glee
Senior Hi Y
Poly Knight



MARTIN GAIBLAIRD
"Buttercup"
Radio Club
Electrical Eng. Society
Lightweight Baseball
Varsity Track

RUEBEN GOLUB, "Bud"
Chemistry Society
Electrical Eng. Society
Lightweight Football



CLAUDE MARTIN, "Cloud"
Stage Crew
Gym Club
French Club

MONICO AGEAOILI
"Molecule"
Vice-pres. Filipino Club
Sergeant R.O.T.C.
Electrical Eng. Society



DALMACIO CORPUS, "Dal"
Filipino Club
Chemistry Society

PAUL HAGERTY, "Polly"



JOSEPH MARKMAN, "Lefty"
Junior Glee
Honorary Member
Board of Finance

IDA LEVIN, "Idea"
Commerce Club
Scholarship Society



VIRGIL THOMAS, "Red"
Gym Club
Architectural Society

ARTHUR SMILEY, "Smiles"
Surveying Society



MOLLY GORBERG, "Bergie"
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club

VIRGINIA SHUBERG
"Ginger"
Home Economics Club



WESTON RICE, "Pudding"
Electrical Eng. Society

HARRY WORTMAN, "Wart"
Adventurers' Club
Forum Club
Self Government



ROBERTA GARDNER
"Bobbie"

FANNIE PUSHKIN, "Pushy"
Scholarship Society



CONRAD CREIM, "Sugar"
Electrical Eng. Society
Radio Club

HENRY LANG, "Lily"
Architectural Society
Vice-pres. Camera Club
Annual Staff



SADIE LEE, "Sadec"
Commerce Club
Vocational Guidance Club
Scholarship Society

ELIZABETH RANDALL
"Bessie"
Rifle Club



WENZEL ZIEGLER, "Wenz"
Baseball

GILBERT CHAVEZ
 "Bertram"
 Ass. Ed. Noticia Del Lorito



VIRGINIA BIGLEY, "Ginger"

LILLIAN ROSENTHAL
 "Rosey"
 Girls' Junior Glee
 Commerce Club



JOE SKURO, "Squirrel"
 Senior Glee
 Track
 Chemistry Society

LOUIS PROSIN, "Anti-right"
 Mechanical Eng. Society



POLLY LEVINE, "Fatty"
 Commerce Club
 Vocational Guidance

MACHIKO HANAKA, "Hank"
 Japanese Club



JAMES YAMAMOTO
 "Jimmy"
 Basket ball
 Track
 Scholarship Society
 Aeronautical Society

MILTON BOWATER, "Lake"
 Architectural Society
 Hi Y
 Poly Band



NELLIE GREAVES, "Nell"

RUTH CHINAL, "Babe"
 Commerce Club



AMIEL DUNN, "Mickey"
 Athletic Mgr. Chemistry So.
 Commerce Club
 Choral Club

JOHN MARTIN, "Tin"
 Scholarship Society
 Mechanical Eng. Society



MARION PARKER, "Maggie"
 Varsity Letter
 Hockey Club
 Mask and Sandal
 Red Cross Club

CATHERINE BRODE
 "Bobbie"
 Poly Ami
 Commerce Club
 Vocational Guidance Club



FRANK A. THORNE, "Paco"
 President Scribblers' Club
 Editor El Lorito
 Aeronautical Society
 Mexican Club

ARCHILLE HERBERT
 "Archibald"
 Hi Y
 Electrical Eng. Society
 Aeronautical Society



ANNA COMEAUX, "Aunty"

RUDOLF PETERS, "Pete"
 Civil Engineering Society



MILTON STUMPH, "Milt"
 Aeronautical Society

GRANT MILLS, "Granite"
 Electrical Eng. Society
 Aeronautical Society
 Astronomical Society



MILTON HILL, "Milt"
 First Lieutenant R.O.T.C.
 Manager Orchestra
 Track
 Scholarship Society

AARON PINSKOY, "Pesky"
 Junior Glee
 Fireman
 Chemistry Society



HARRY PENN, "Pennie"
 President Poly Hi Y
 President Loyal Comrades
 Chemistry Society

VALENTINE BABICZ, "Val"
 Civil Engineering Society
 Lightweight Football
 R.O.T.C. Band



HARTWELL SHIPPEY
 "Skippey"
 Varsity Track

JAMES KERN, "Jimmie"
 Mining Society
 Chemistry Club
 Natural Science Club



GLENN RATHBUN
 "Joe Blow"
 President Choral Club
 Publicity Mgr. Senior Glee
 Stage Manager
 Mask and Sandal

RALPH PFEIFFER, "Fife"
Commerce Club



RONALD HIGBY, "Hig"
Boys' Senior Glee



JOSE GARDUNO, "Spud"
Secretary Forum Club
Pres. Mexican Society
Mexican Club



LEO EPSTEIN, "Eps"
Architectural Society



GREGORY ALMAREZ
"Greg"
Filipino Club
Forum Club



ALIPLO LORENZO, "Allie"
Filipino Club



JARRETT HARLIN, "Jerry"
Radio Club
Electrical Eng. Society
Gym Club



HOWARD POOL
"High Pockets"
Sergeant R.O.T.C.



FRANK VERHULST
"Shakespeare"
Self Government



WILLIAM CHISHOLM
"Wild Bill"
Cross-country Letterman



BENNIE ABRAMOVITZ
"Bonnie"
Lightweight Football
Boys' Choral Club



THEODORE RICHEY, "Ted"
Commerce Club



RALPH THEVENOT, "So-So"
Gym Club
Architectural Society



ARTHUR HERMAN NELSON
"Herm"
Secy. Poly Chemistry So.



MORRIS LEWIN, "Maury"
Chemistry Society



DORIS SCHILLERSTROM
"Dodie"

CONCEPTION GUTIERREZ
"Concla"
Secy. Scribblers' Club
G.A.A.
Mexican Students' Society
Commerce Club



CARLOS CASTELAZO, "Carl"
President Mexican Club
Junior Glee
Spanish Club

DOUGLAS STODDARD
"Oglets"
R.O.T.C. Officer
Officers' Club
Aeronautical Society



ARBUTUS GARRETT
"Beauty"
Forum Club
Girls' Junior Glee
Self Government
Red Cross Club

ETHEL MATTOON, "Et"



FLAVIO MURILLO, "Mury"
Civil Engineering Society
Chemistry Society

LLOYD WALKER, "Curly"
R.O.T.C. Officer
Officers' Club
Scholarship Society
Electrical Eng. Society



RUTHELMA NEWBERRY
"Newberries"
Scholarship Council
Scribblers' Club
Commerce Club
Euodia Club

SEIKO DOI, "Banjo Eyes"
Japanese Club



ESTHER HIGUCHI, "Hig"
Euodia Club
Japanese Club

ARNE GULBRAND, "Swede"
Architectural Club



MURIEL PORTER, "Port"
G.A.A.

EDITH WATKINS, "Edie"
Commerce Club



RAYMOND DAVIS, "Lucky"
Manager Bookstore
Boys' Forum Club
Commerce Club

EDWARD KURSHIMA
"Sheik"
Electrical Eng. Society
Japanese Club



HINAKO AGNES KODAMA
"Aggio"
Japanese Club
Commerce Club

JULIA COHEN, "Dodie"
Commerce Club



EDWARD SHINBANE
"Mouthy"
Asst. Art Editor Annual
Chemistry Society
Forum Club
Junior Hi Y

MAXINE ROBERTS, "Max"
Pres. Girls' Self Government
Pres. Red Cross Club
Vice-pres. Girls' League
Sec. Girls' League



WALTER OLSEN, "Ole"
Pres. Radio Club
Secy. Hi Y
Basketball
Junior Glee

MARY TEATS, "Tuts"
Commerce Club



EARLE IMMEL, "Dub"
Varsity Track
Ass't. Ass. Editor Annual

DANIEL ROSSMAN, "Boone"
Commerce Club



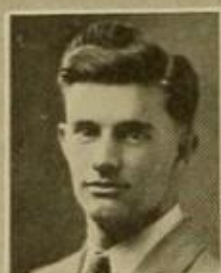
ANABEL REHM, "A-nabel"
Sec.-treas. Varsity Club
Hockey Club
Red Cross Club

MYRTLE HOFFMAN, "Myrt"



EDWIN SALLAWS, "Sally"
Junior Hi Y

NORAL MOON, "Nora"
Senior Gym club



IRMA MARTIN, "Marty"
Home Room Chairman

TAKEO KOIZUMI, "Tack"
Japanese Club



ELEUTERIO B. NAVARRO
President Filipino Club
Vice-President Filipino Club

ROBERT SUNDERLAND
"Sunland"
Track
Radio Club
Electrical Engineering Soc.



JACK FELDMAN, "Coogan"
French Club
Architectural Society

MARVIN CHERNOW
"Cinch"
Adventurers' Club



GEORGE CLAR, "Whiskers"
Architectural Society

ABRAHAM GORDON
"Irish Rose"
Chief Boys' Hospital
Adventurers' Club
Home Room Chairman



STANLEY GRAY, "Squirrel"
Commerce Club

FERNANDO CARRERE
"Speed"
Architectural Society



RAY ZIEGLER
Adv. Manager *Optimist*
Chief Boys' Hospital

EPHEBIANS OF THE CLASS OF SUMMER '29

Marjorie Gitelson, Frank Eastman, Maxine Roberts, Earle Immel, Patricia Ryons,
Wendall Morgan, Charles Walker

Class Gift of Summer '29 and Winter '30

As each class leaves Polytechnic High School, it presents a gift, artistic or utilitarian, (perhaps both) as an outward expression of its gratitude for all that the school has meant of knowledge, growth, and friendship. The gift is the symbol not only of what is left behind for the inspiration of future Polytechnic students, but also what is taken into the world by those leaving.

The classes of Summer '29 and Winter '30, in deciding upon a gift, felt that nothing more fitting could be chosen to present to their Alma Mater than that which would commemorate the spirit of the man who has been a friend in every sense of the word—Mr. Dunn, their principal. To those who have had the privilege of a personal contact with him, nothing is necessary to deepen the memory of his unfailing kindness, his wisdom, and his sincere affection for his "Poly children." But to the many who are denied this privilege, and to those Polytechnic students of years to come, the classes dedicate their gift.

The gift to be presented in the fall of 1929, will be a portrait of Mr. Dunn. Jean Manheim, the eminent artist of Pasadena, has been entrusted with the responsibility of reproducing on canvas not only the features, but the spirit of this man whom the classes of Summer '29 and Winter '30 have called friend.

Summer '29 Class Night

"ADAM AND EVA"

By Guy Bolton and George Middleton

Adam Smith.....	Tom Flickwir
Eva King.....	Marjory Gitelson
Mr. King.....	Herman Riddell
Uncle Horace.....	Walter Vowels
Julie DeWitt.....	Barbara Norberg
Clinton DeWitt.....	Thurlow Kendall
Aunt Abbey.....	Janet Perret
Dr. Delamater.....	Lloyd Walker
Lord Andrew Gordon.....	Reuben Golub
Corinthia.....	Dorothy Stanley



SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

LEARN THE ART OF WHOOPEE MAKING.
Reliable firm of Massey and Jones offer to any
two ambitious young ladies the opportunity
of learning.

CASHIER—Broken-hearted wants job; good ref-
erences. See

FRANCES TAPLEY.

DIAMOND POLISHER and plate setter. Exper-
ienced. Wants position. Reference—Wrigley Ball
Park. MNx 0213. WENZEL ZIEGLER.

LANDSCAPE GARDENING wanted. Satisfaction
guaranteed. Any finish desired. Call for
MISS M. MacLANE. PO8921.

QUEEN OF COMEDY, Miss Helen Schouboe, is
open for engagements. If nothing else to do, call
DP7546.

MISS VIRGINIA SCHUBERG will care for CAST
OFF BOY FRIENDS. Call BRownville 0678.

DANCING INSTRUCTOR, YOUNG. Would like
a steady position in some exclusive ballroom.
Competent and painstaking. Pupils learn quickly
and thoroughly. See Miss Virginia Obuchon.

PAINTING—inside or outside work. Guar. \$6
day or Cont. Call Pearl Saxton. B-11167.

LEARN HARMONY—Ann Taylor, recently of
the Metropolitan Grand Opera, desires position
in private studio to teach harmony.
LONgneck 2279.

SAXOPHONE instructor wants chair in symphony
band. Best of references given. Call
FLORA WESTFALL. BE 2345.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT by Miss B. Norberg,
internationally known palmist. If troubled, see
me. BE8765

GIRL—capable of taking full charge of tire and
battery business as nightman; doesn't under-
stand ignition, but that's your hard luck. Has
selling ability. Apply 7645 S Central. Call for
MARIAN PARKER.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

PIANO TUNING. Concert experience. F. Thorne,
Phone Do 123,123,1234.

STAND PAT!

DON'T pay more than you have to. We will sell
you cheaper auto parts for more.

AARON PINSKOY.

The RANDALL HOME announces NEW CURE
for RELIEF PITCHERS. Under direction of Miss
Bessie Randall, experienced young lady.

MAN—YOUNG. Wants position as companion
to bachelor. Will drive car and take care of all
details. Call Laurence Burke. 2121 Crookwitle st.

WANTED—GOOD WHITE COLLAR JOB with
interesting pay. Hours from 12 noon to 2 P.M.
with hour off for lunch and one nap hour. Man
of ambition and value. Please call
REGINALD BULLER. PT 0486.

ENJOY CALIFORNIA with one who knows the
state intimately. Don Davis is for hire.

I AM OPEN AT ANY TIME to those who want
to learn to dance. If you can eat, we can teach
you to dance. Private lessons. Reasonable rates.
No appointments necessary. 6672 Chicken St.
RICHARD BISHOP.

JOSEPH DYE, aged army officer, seeks light em-
ployment. Elevator or wooden Indian. Call
Poly 6012.

NURSE—open for engagements; doctors' referen-
ces maybe—Call CP 0627. Ask for James Dulon.

Want STEADY WORK and HIGHEST WAGES.
Experienced on khaki and corduroy.
Box 01-one-half. PAUL HAGERTY.

VALET wants position. Can cook and serve. Will
give the best of references. Call Charles Groman.
DR 2684.

WANTED—EMBROIDERER and other needle
workers. Come and see some of my results.
102 East Eighth St. Ask for Mr. Doig.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

John Martin needs the help of ENTERPRISING
YOUNG GIRLS to pack Friday's lunches on
Saturday instead of Monday, the regular Tues-
day's packing day. Call Milkway 0672.

POLLY LEVINE, instructor in cooking. Such
famous characters as Molly Gorberg, Loma Cat-
iln, Melba John, and Carita Harbert are among
her pupils. You too can be at home in the
kitchen. Call Milkway 0672.

Young lady needed to assist in giving special care
to young children between the ages of 18-21.
Apply to Phyllis Evans or Arbutus Garrett.
DC1234.

MISS THELMA JOHNSON would be interested
in almost any young person. Miss Johnson needs
such a person to assist her in her business. Call
OK 5620.

Have you a PROBLEM on your MIND? That
you'd TELL some one KIND? COME and SEE
her; she is NEAR. By the STARS she makes it
CLEAR. Call MAXINE ROGERS for further
information.

WANTED—TWO NICE YOUNG LADIES to assist in caring for eight boys, six girls, three dogs, and cat. Ask for GRACE GRAHAM.

Mr. M. Early, DASHING WESTERN HORSE-RIDER, wants party of young people to take with him on a riding tour of Southern Mexico. Make reservation early.

Miss E. Pierce has 2000 LOTS between San Pedro and Catalina to sell. Good chance for the right girls. WATER ON EVERY LOT, and money too. Call EM 803.

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES to sell latest labor saver. MILTON BOWATER. Invention Bldg.

HELP WANTED—MALE
UNCLE SAM NEEDS MEN
SIGN UP NOW with Nate Carll.

I CAN USE several good stage hands. The work is such that the applicants must be immune from the opposite sex. If you think you are the man, call R. Pierson, 302 So. Main St.

WOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!! WHAT A DEAL????????? The only one of its kind. You can sell 'em. Every one can sell 'em. Claude Martin. SWINDLE, Calif.

FOUR men with five passenger roadsters to do delivery work for Maoum studio. See Miss L. East of 8056 Los Angeles St.

WANTED
A group of enterprising young men to learn vegetable business. After studying under me, you can get a position on any wagon in the city. Call BAdtune 9678. Ask for Radburn Robinson.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CRAZY to work for me—but it may help. Call Charles Weede, of Watts, Calif.

STATION F.A.C.E. announces arrival of dandy SONGS for GRADUATING CLASSES. Address appeal to Station announcer, Irma Martin, care of station.

EX BENCH-WARMER WANTS JOB—Patience biggest asset.
HENRY BECK. 1932 Pansy Ave. L. A.

ROUTEMAN for linen supply. Have excellent proposition for one who can finance self.
JULIA COHEN. Box K 1203.

Men for SPECIAL SALES WORK for national organization. Sell Ford parts to Packard dealers. Apply 7:30 A.M. Monday. Bunk Bldg. Ring Mr. D. Stodd.

PERSONALS

CLARICE TUBBS, CLOG DANCER of note is doing a "Tappie" for M.G.M.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—"A Swimming Poet," by Patricia Ryons, and other books of verse. Apply 10th floor, Woolworth Bldg.

EXCHANGE violin for lessons in telepathy. Apply ROSE RONDZIG at the Bridge & Bow.

HOME in L. A. for one in Ventura. Immediate exchange necessary. Herman Riddell, EM 5281.

WILLING TO EXCHANGE almost anything. Rush exchange to DOT FALK, 672 Mump St.

WILLING TO TRADE—track shoes, 1 pair standard make.
F. KILFOIL. Ph. 199

Herman Van Eute wants HOUSE PLANS. Bring all your odds and ends to him at 72 T Square. L. A.

YE OLDE ENGLISH TEA CAKE SHOPPE—
Special entertainment between halves.
F. EASTMAN, Mgr.

YOUR HEALTH COMPELS YOU TO live in a higher altitude? Let me show you how to do it. DInow 0753. H. Brosnan.

WANTED—The Book of Knowledge. State your own price. Taylor Richards.

FOR SALE—Popular SHEET MUSIC OF A BY-GONE-DAY.
STEINBERG & HEMMEL, Music Dealers.

THE SWAN
HEALTH SANDWICHES & BEVERAGES
Try Trackman's Delight and you'll come again.
A. SWAN, Mgr.

MONEY TO LOAN—Low Interest Rates. Quick Loans. Apply R. McINTYRE.

WANTED—INSTRUCTOR in Texan Brogue.
ARLENE KING. Box 8510.

FOR SALE—One statue of Venus de Milo. One pair of arms missing but otherwise in fair condition. LUKE & WILSON ART SHOPPE.

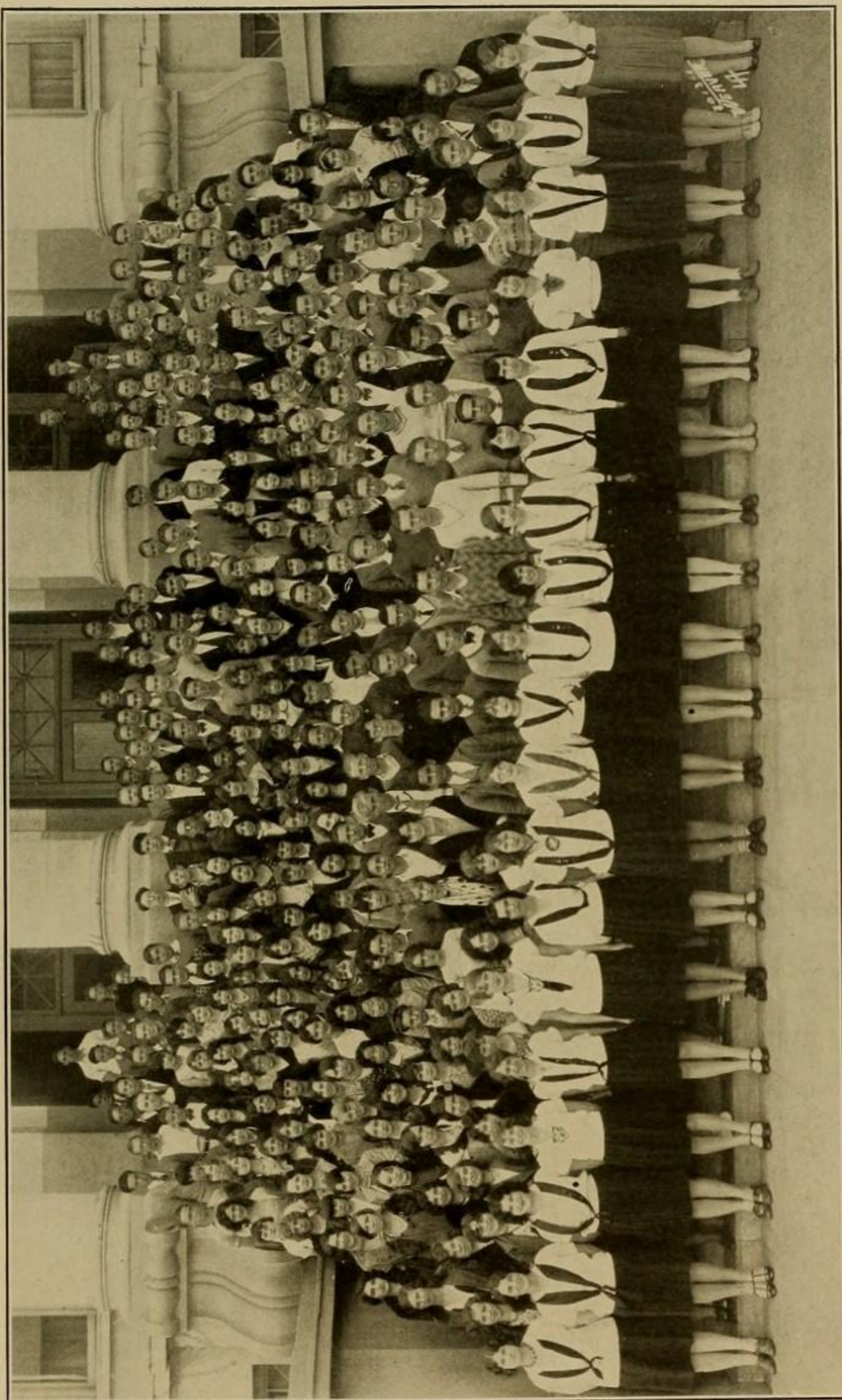
LEARN BY CORRESPONDENCE—No course is more fitting for you than this. Realize best things in life, and they're free if you take this course from me. Call LIEagin 0000.

LOST—250 able-bodied boys and girls. If found, please return to 400 W. Washington. Reward. Call W. A. Dunn.

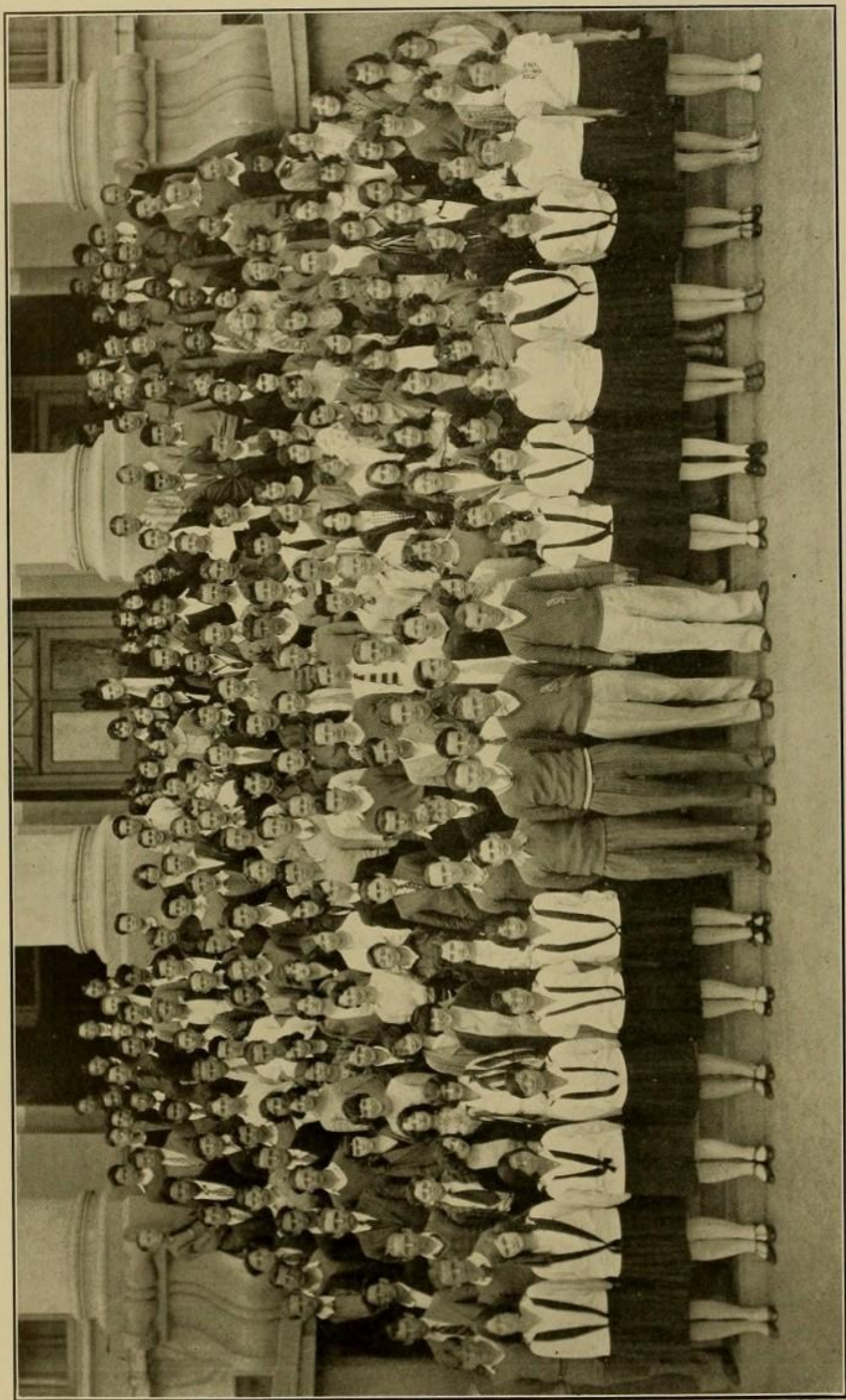
FOUND, one witless youth willing to graduate with class of W'30. Answers to name of Axel McWheelbase.



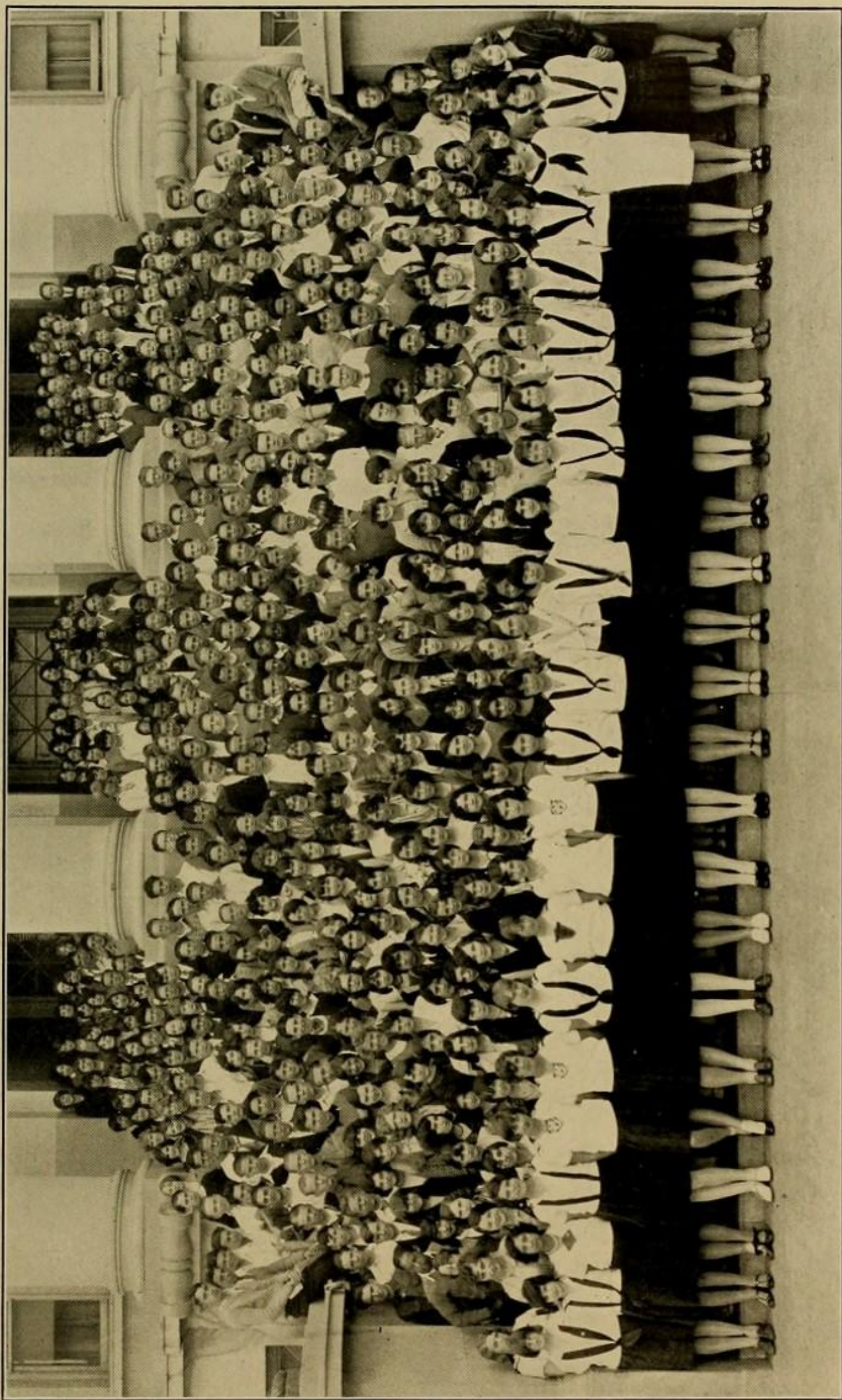
CLASS OF W'30



CLASS OF S'30



CLASS OF W'31



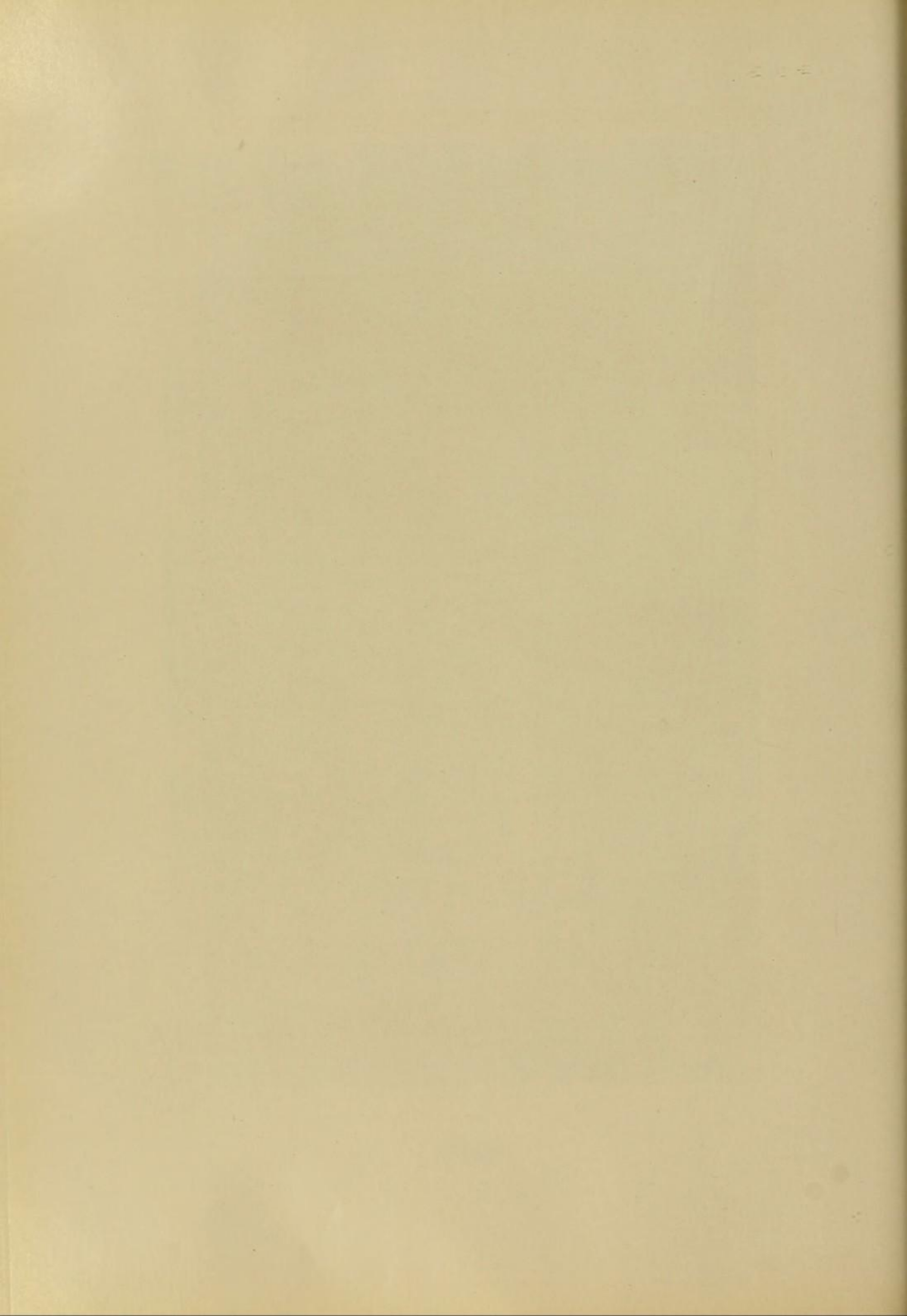
CLASS OF S'31



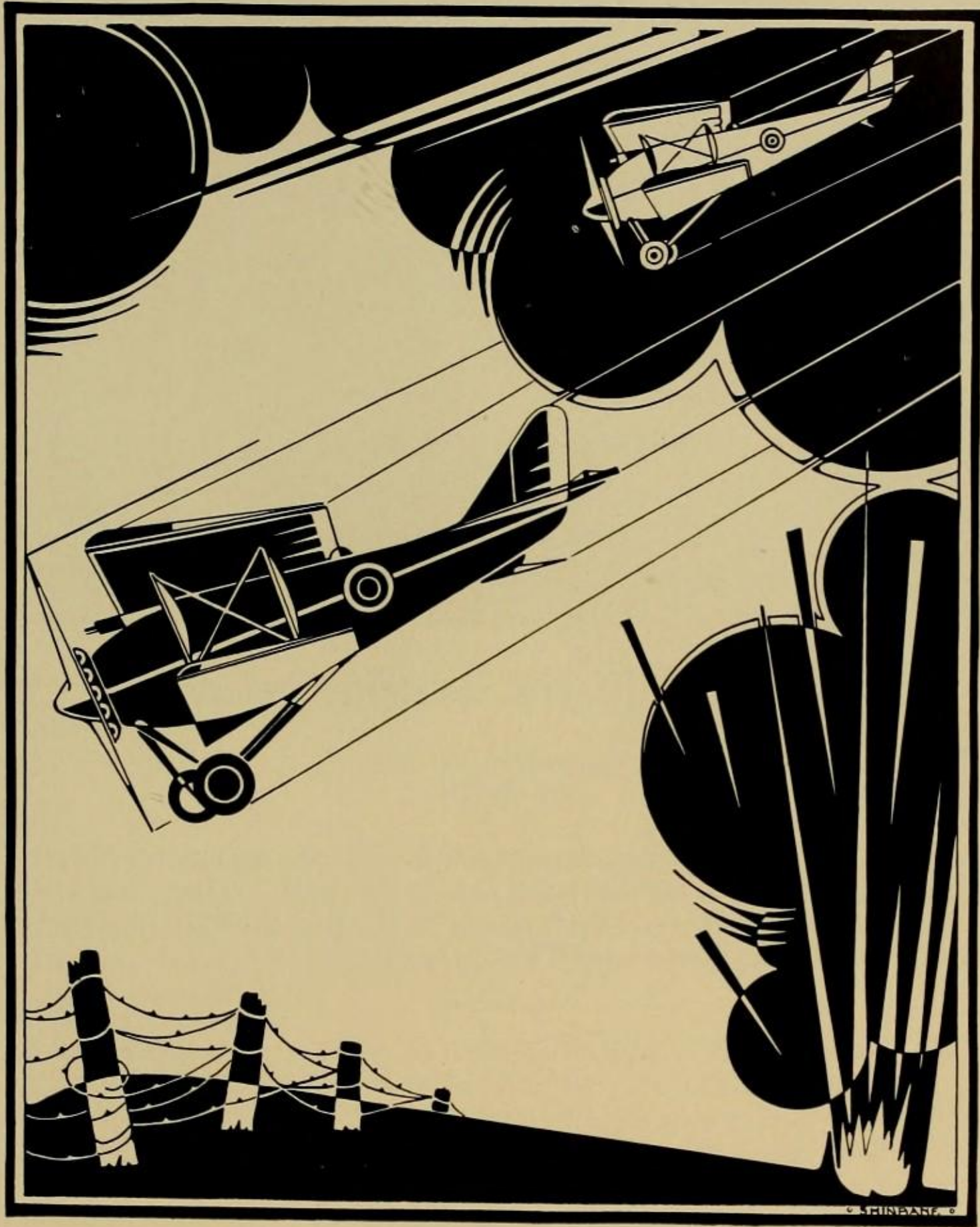
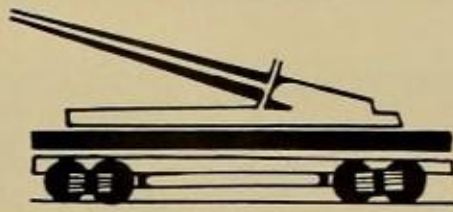
CLASS OF W'32

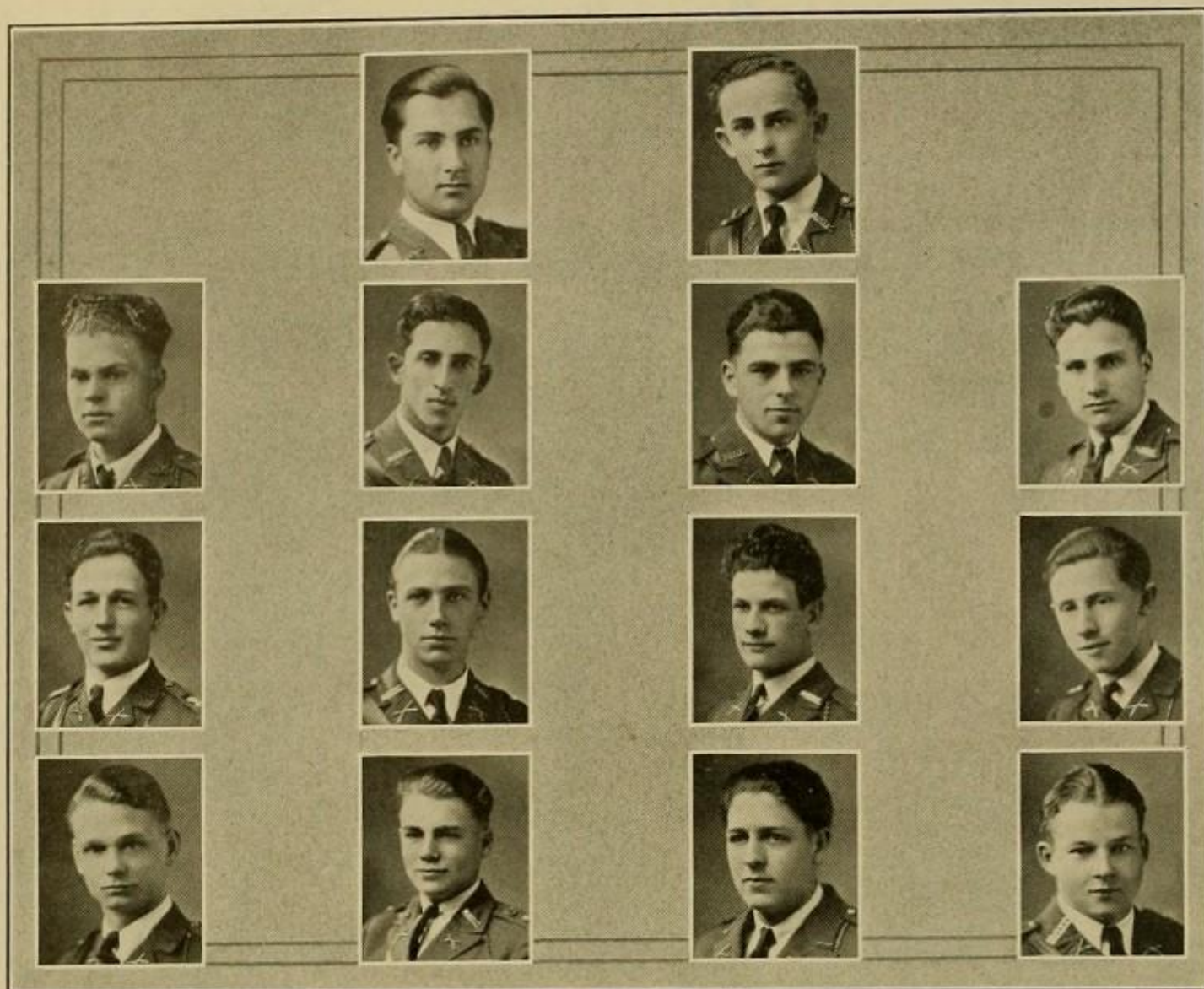


SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY



R.O.I.O





Reserve Officers Training Corps

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Winter Term

Major Leo Nolte, commanding; Captains Neil R. Cummins, and Lloyd A. Walker; First Lieutenants, Nathan Carll, Adjutant, Carleton Bentall, Rollin Duni, Band Leader; Second Lieutenants, Erwin Golisch, Stanley W. Meline, James W. Dulon, Douglas A. Stoddard, Erwin L. Pummer, and Walter A. Streithorst.

Summer Term

Major Lloyd A. Walker, commanding; Captains, Nathan Carll, Adjutant; Neil R. Cummins, Training and Executive Officer; Erwin L. Pummer, James W. Dulon, Rollin Duni, Band Leader; First Lieutenants, Harry Wortman, Carleton R. Bentall, Walter A. Streithorst; Second Lieutenants, Frank Pierce, William Keech, Donald J. Melvin, Ralph Scharch, Joe Dye, and Charles Bulotti.



Reserve Officers Training Corps

SPONSORS *Winter Term*

Lyril Marvin, Battalion Sponsor; Virginia Jones, Band; Riva Miller, Company A; Lillian Vezzetti, Company A; Dora Edwards, First Platoon Company A; Helen McDermott, Second Platoon Company A; Barbara Norberg, Company B; Loma Catlin, Company B; Betty Cantrell, First Platoon Company B; Ruth Dahlman, Second Platoon Company B.

Summer Term

Maxine Roberts, Battalion Sponsor; Othella Brown, Band; Iris Ballard, Staff; June Toolan, Staff; Nadine Neely, Company A; Jane Golde, First Platoon Company A; Patricia Randall, Second Platoon Company A; Betty Cantrell, Company B; Evelyn Cantrell, First Platoon Company B.



THE R. O. T. C. BAND



FIRST PLATOON, COMPANY A



SECOND PLATOON, COMPANY A



COLOR GUARD



FIRST PLATOON, COMPANY B



SECOND PLATOON, COMPANY B



During the fall semester Company B, Captain Lloyd A. Walker commanding, received the distinction of being "honor Company" during the entire semester. The award of the platoon competition was won by Lieutenant Erwin L. Pummer, of First Platoon Company B. The squad leadership was won by Corporal Fred Zuelzke, of Company A. The Rifle Team, which participated in a shooting contest for the Ninth Corps Area trophy, placed high with Lloyd Walker first among competitors. In the Hearst Trophy match, Nathan Carll, instructor for the team, placed the highest.

Many social events brightened the term. Outstanding were the semi-annual dance, and several horseback riding parties, under the direction of Major Leo Nolte, culminating in the trip to Big Bear.

The proficiency medals for the semester were awarded to commissioned officer, Erwin L. Pummer; non-commissioned officers, First Sergeant Joe Dye, Company B; Corporal Walter C. Walcott, Band; and Private Jack Lipman, Company B. At the end of the semester an unusually large number of certificates were awarded. Thirty men of first year class were given this recognition, and many cadets received second and third year certificates.

Due to a successful campaign, under the auspices of Major Lloyd Walker, Polytechnic's R. O. T. C. unit was larger during the summer term than it has been in several years. Company B, Captain Erwin L. Pummer commanding, received the distinction of "honor Company" of the battalion for the semester.

Various functions varied the routine of the year. The R. O. T. C. marched in many parades and served as guards at games.

The annual formal dance, a brilliant affair, took place May 31. Perhaps one of the most spectacular social events of the year was Field Day staged May 29, on Dunn Field. Company A displayed a rifle drill, Butt's Manual, and Company B gave an exhibition of silent drill. Other important events of the day were the Manual of Arms contest, tent pitching speed contest, an equipment race, and a competitive shooting match to determine the best shot in the battalion. This was won by Corporal Fred Zuelzke of Company A.

The members of the drill team were Joe Dye, commanding Nassif; Sady, Richard Davis, Willis Dickinson, Howard Pool, Robert Plecharty, Ward Watson, Alex Forbes, Homer Garrett, Robert Clark, William Keech, and Frank Pierce.

The members of the Rifle Team were Nathan Carll, instructor; Lloyd Walker, Carleton Bentall, Erwin Pummer, Ralph Scharch, Joe Dye, Charles Bulotti, Dell Bossuet, William Keech, Richard Davis, Fred Zuelzke, James Dulon, LeRoy Dockstader, and Walter Haskins.



THE BIG CHIEFS



OFFICERS



COMMENCE FIRING



INSPECTION



DRESS IT UP



RIGHT FRONT INTO LINE



PROFICIENCY CONTEST



COLOR GUARD



REMOVE CAPS



ATTENTION



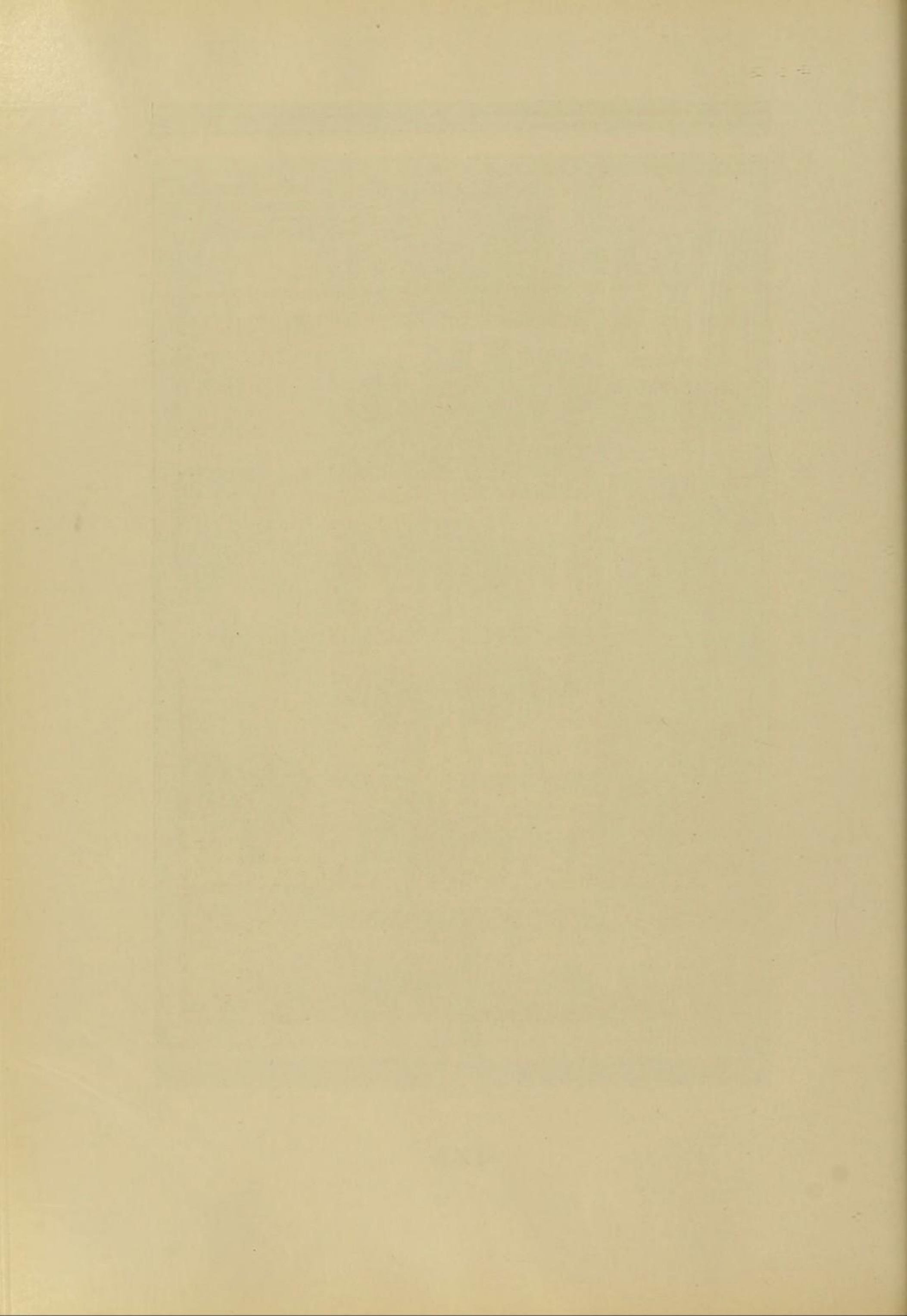
EXHALE



BUTT'S MANNUAL

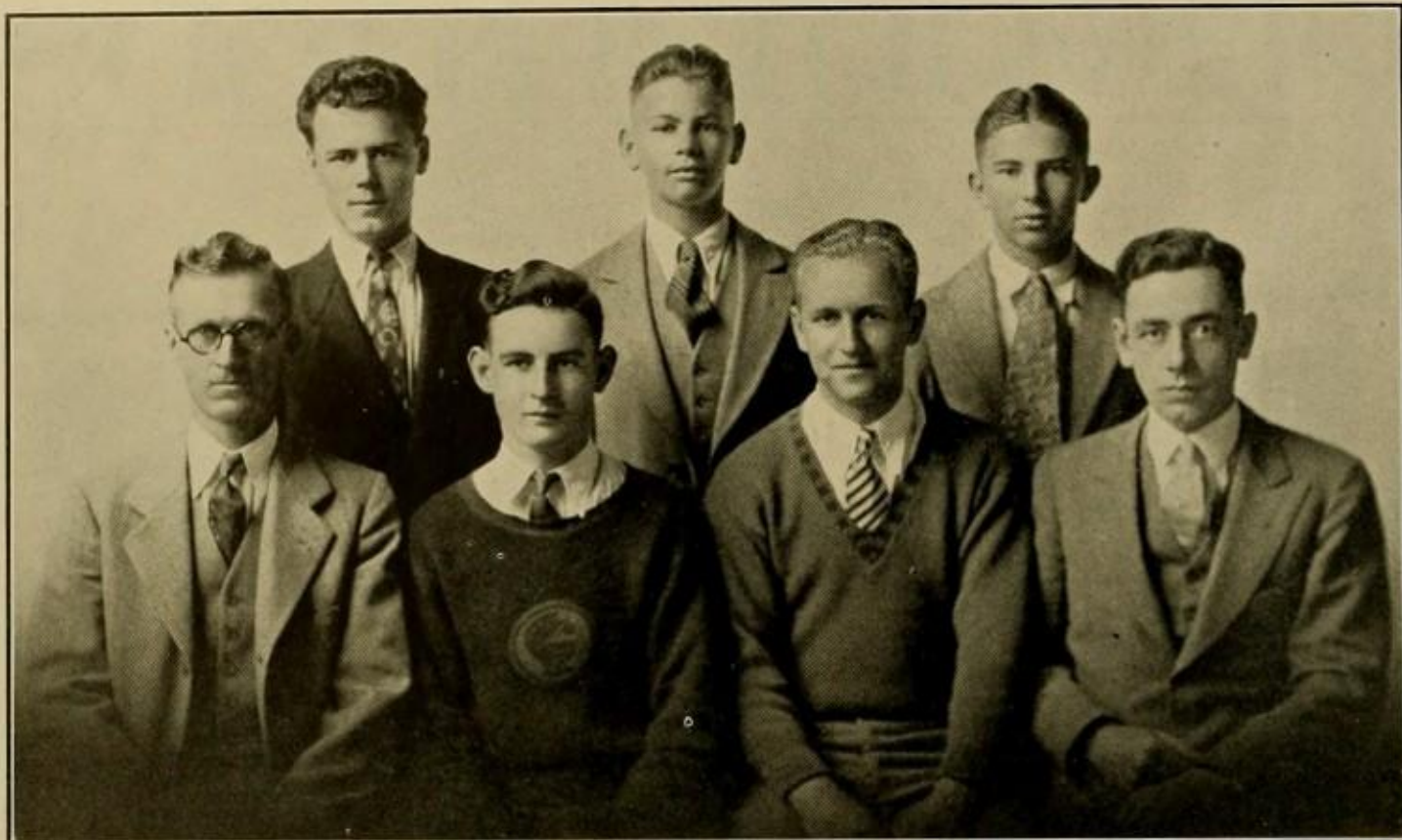


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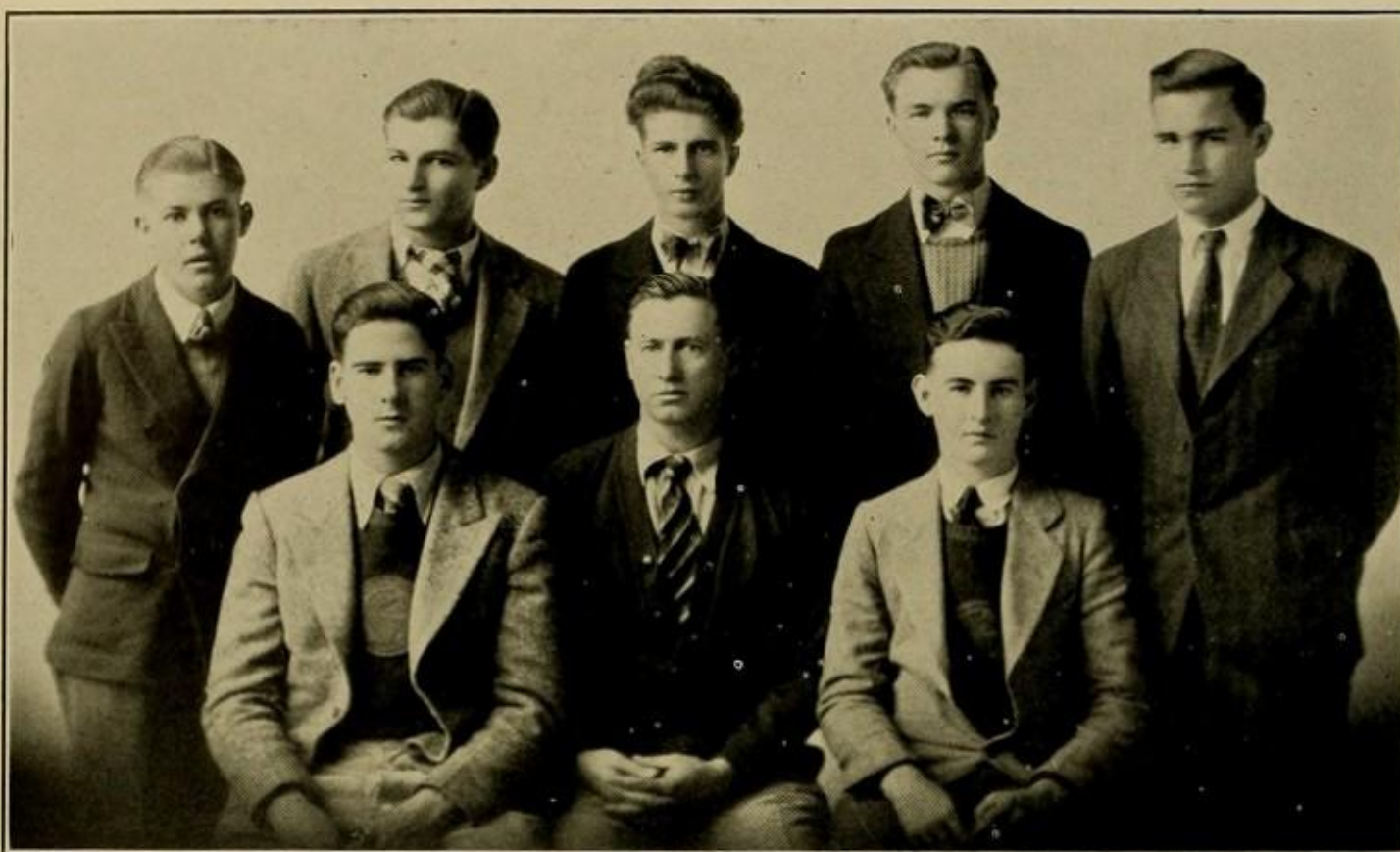
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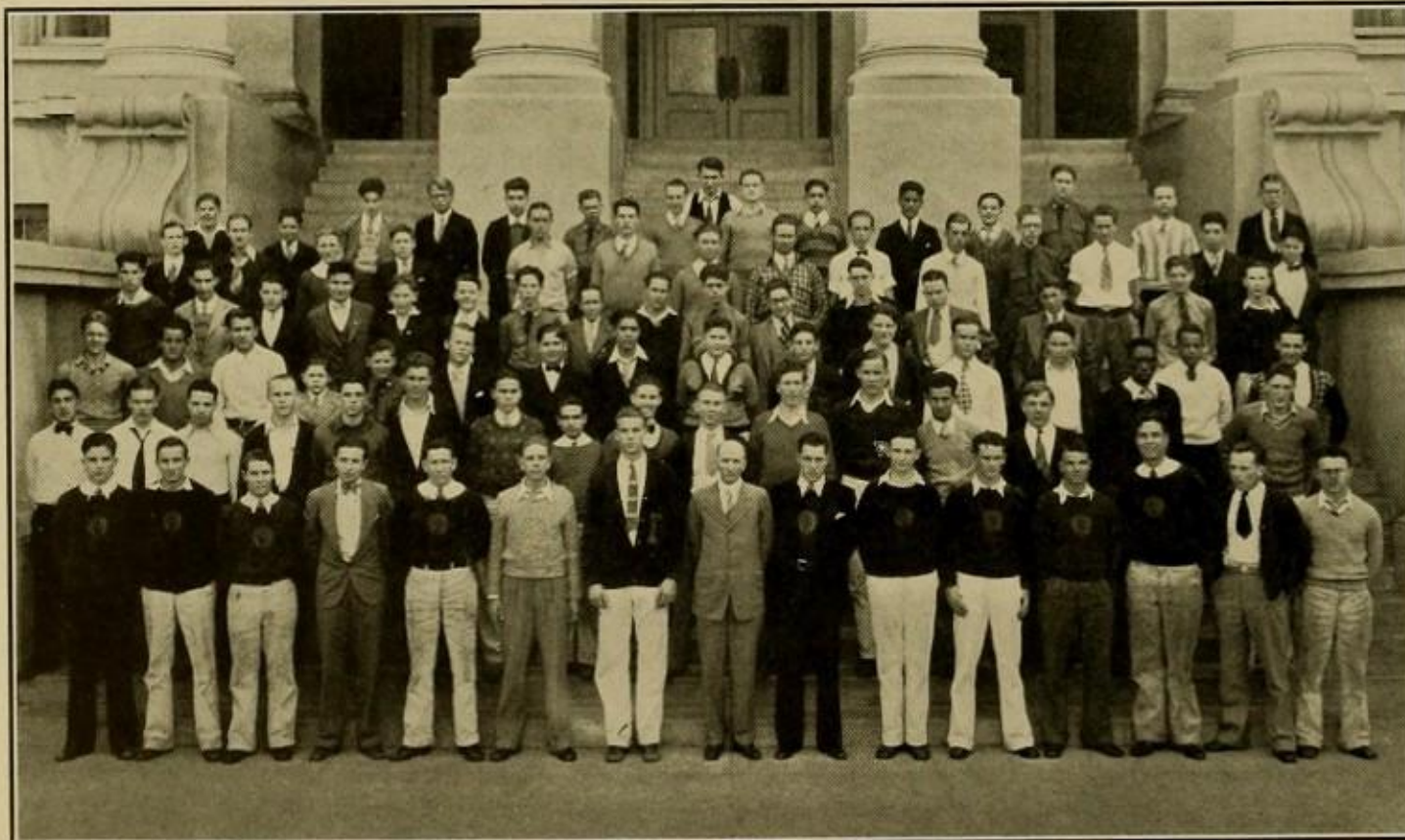
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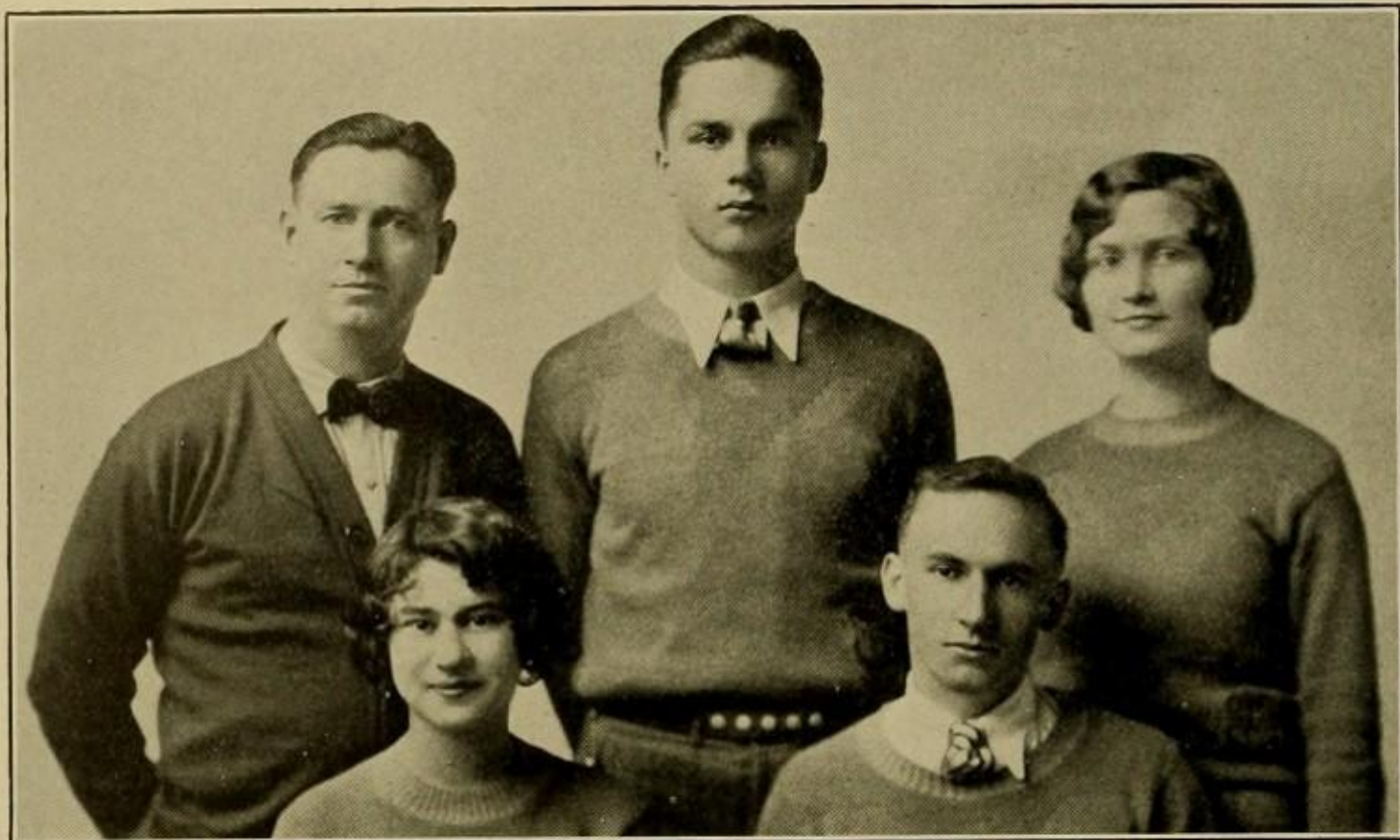
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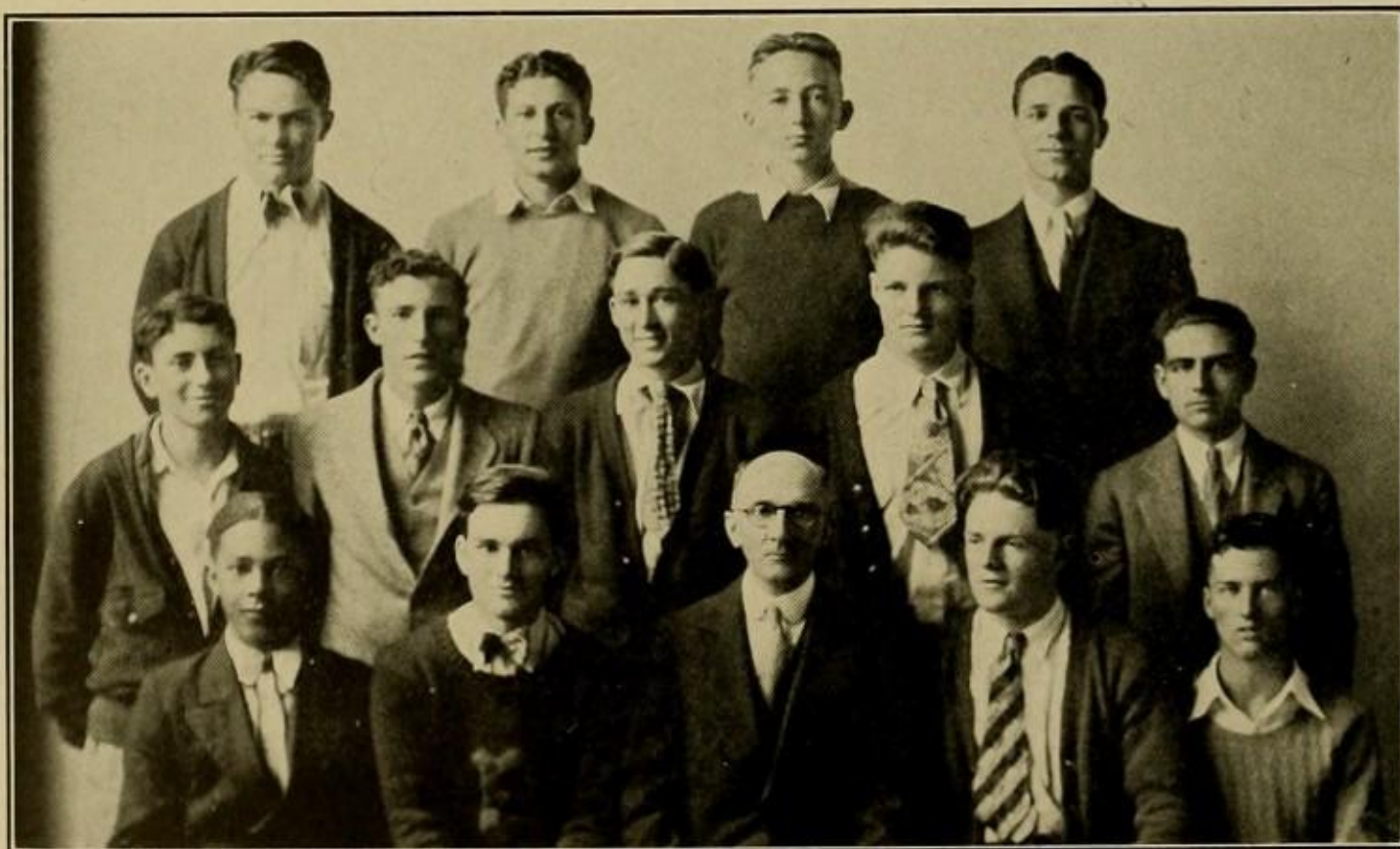
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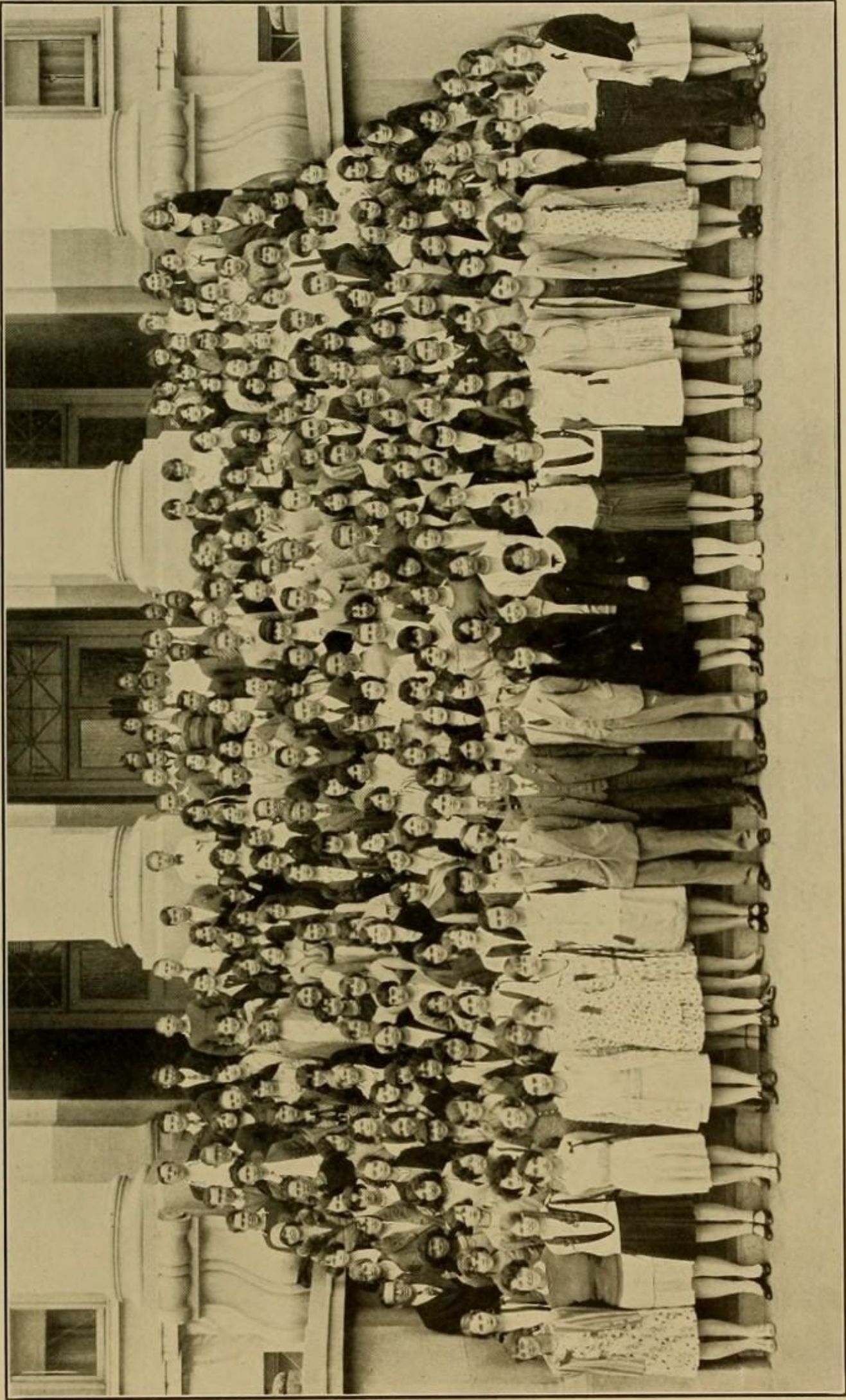
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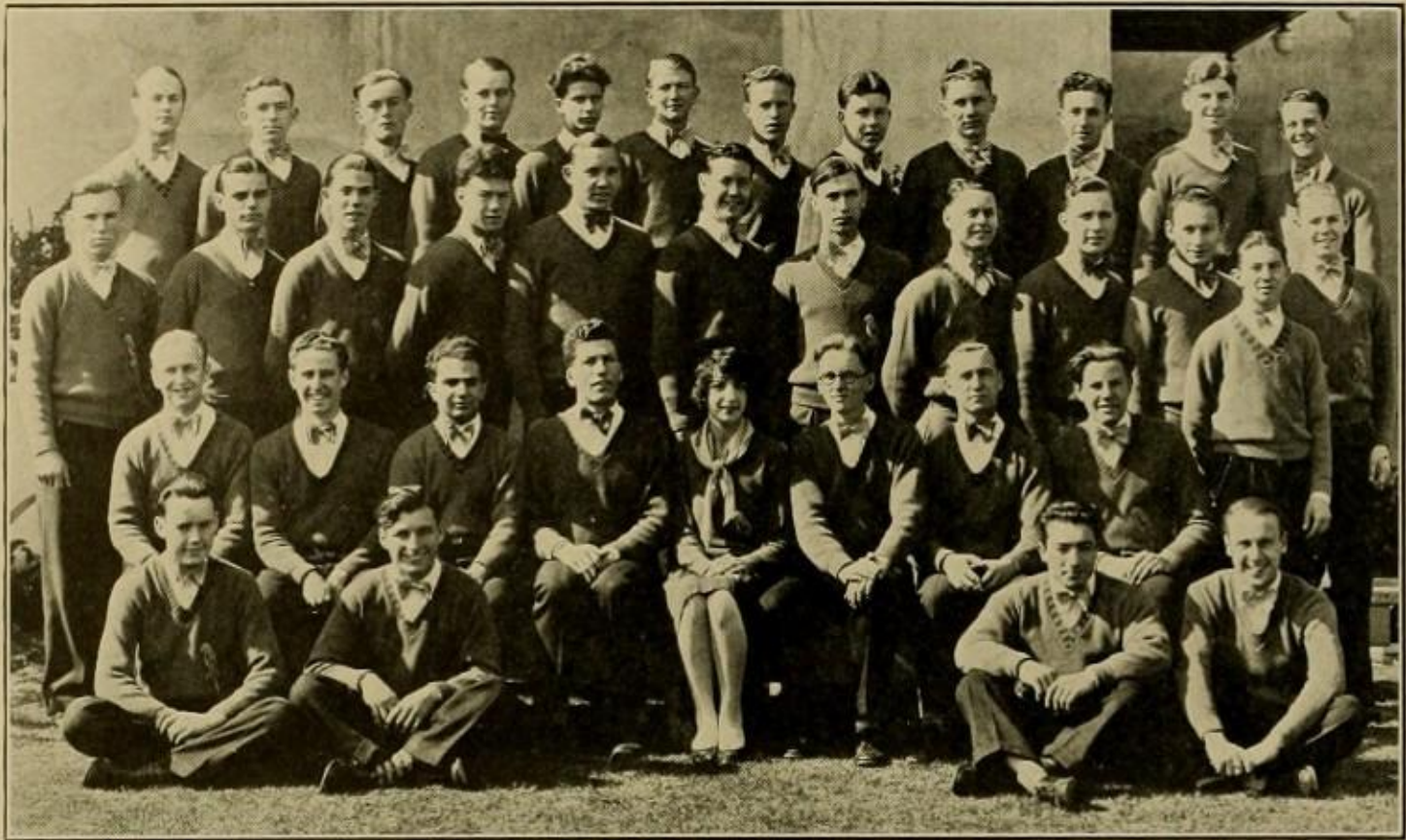
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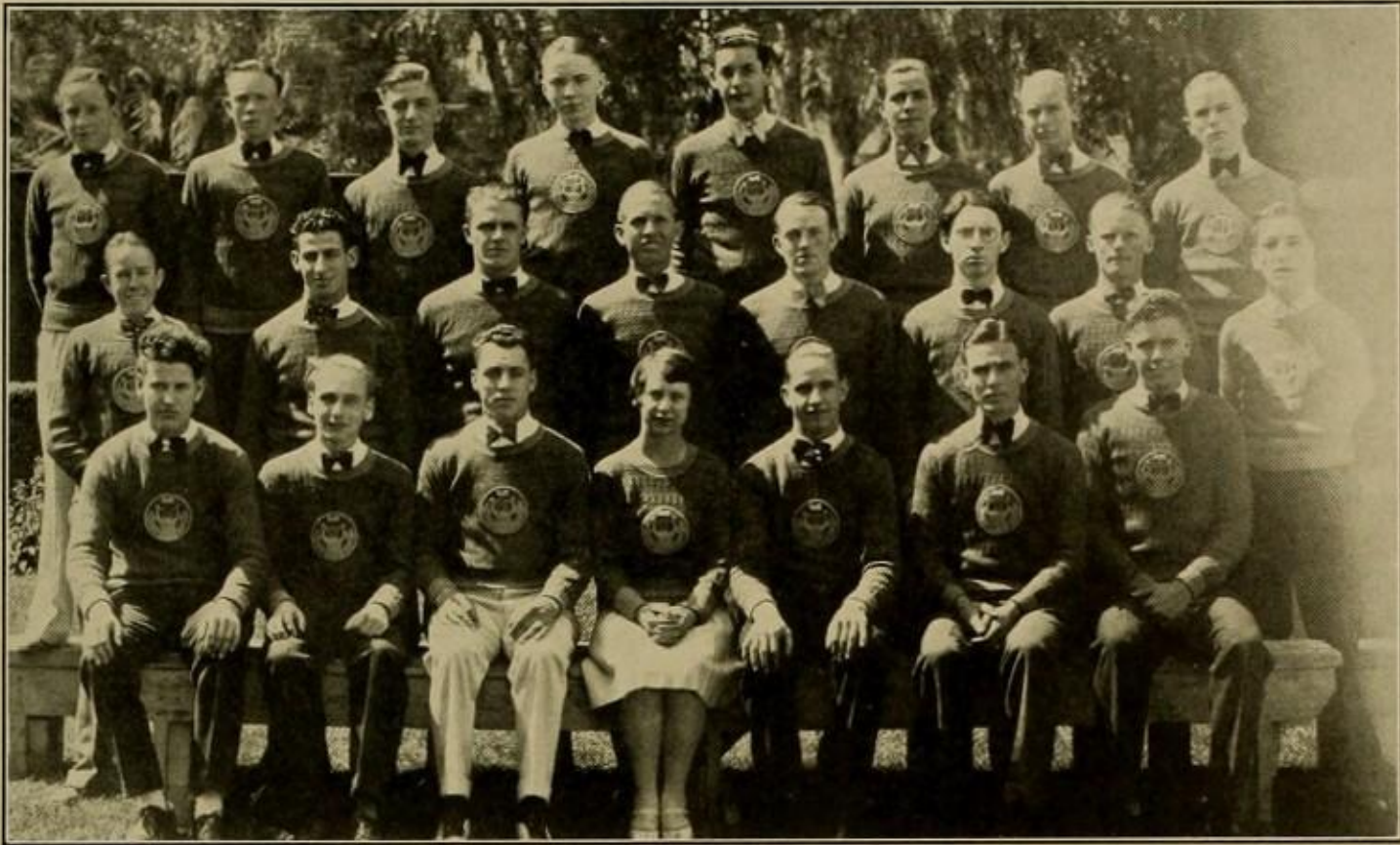


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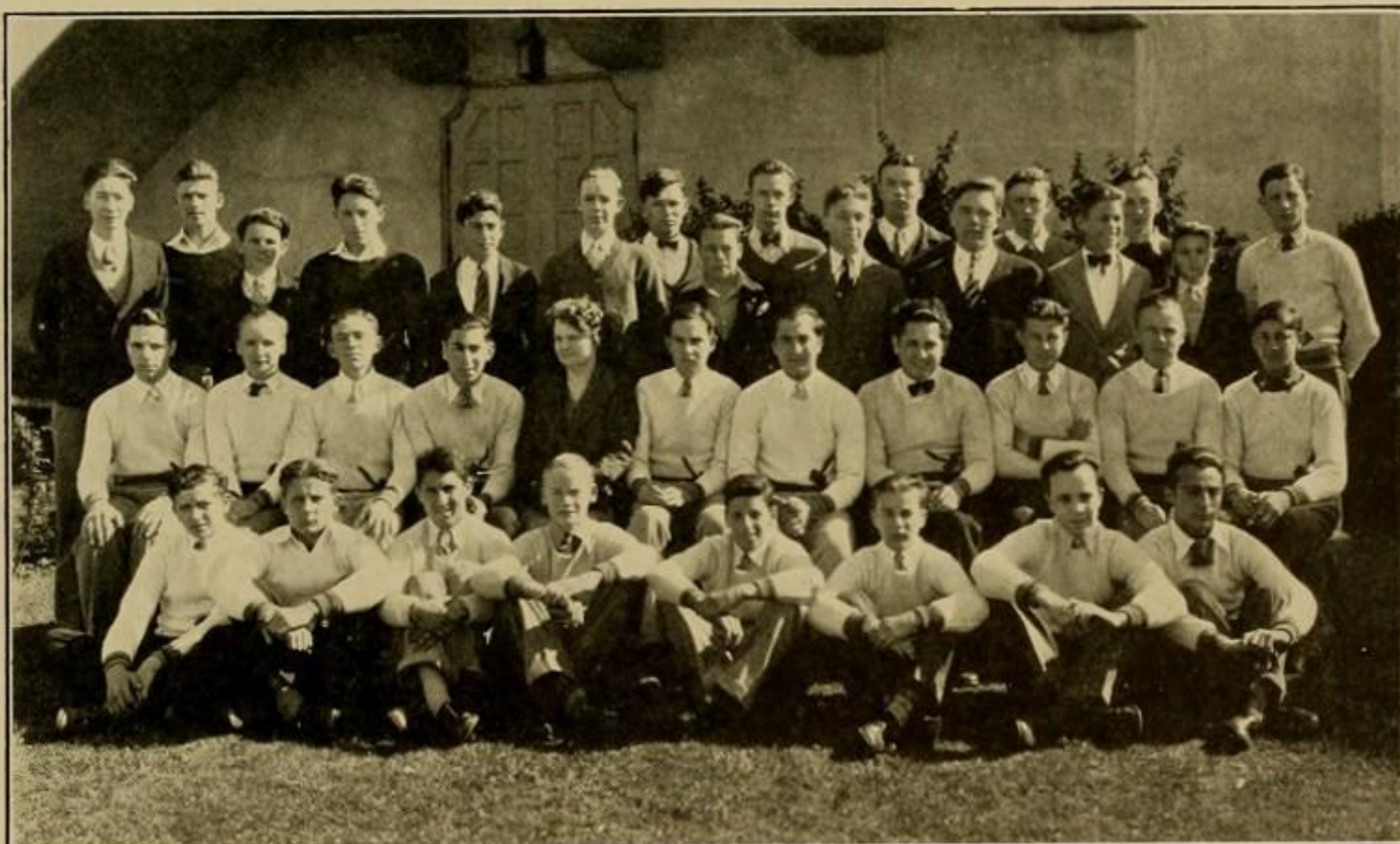
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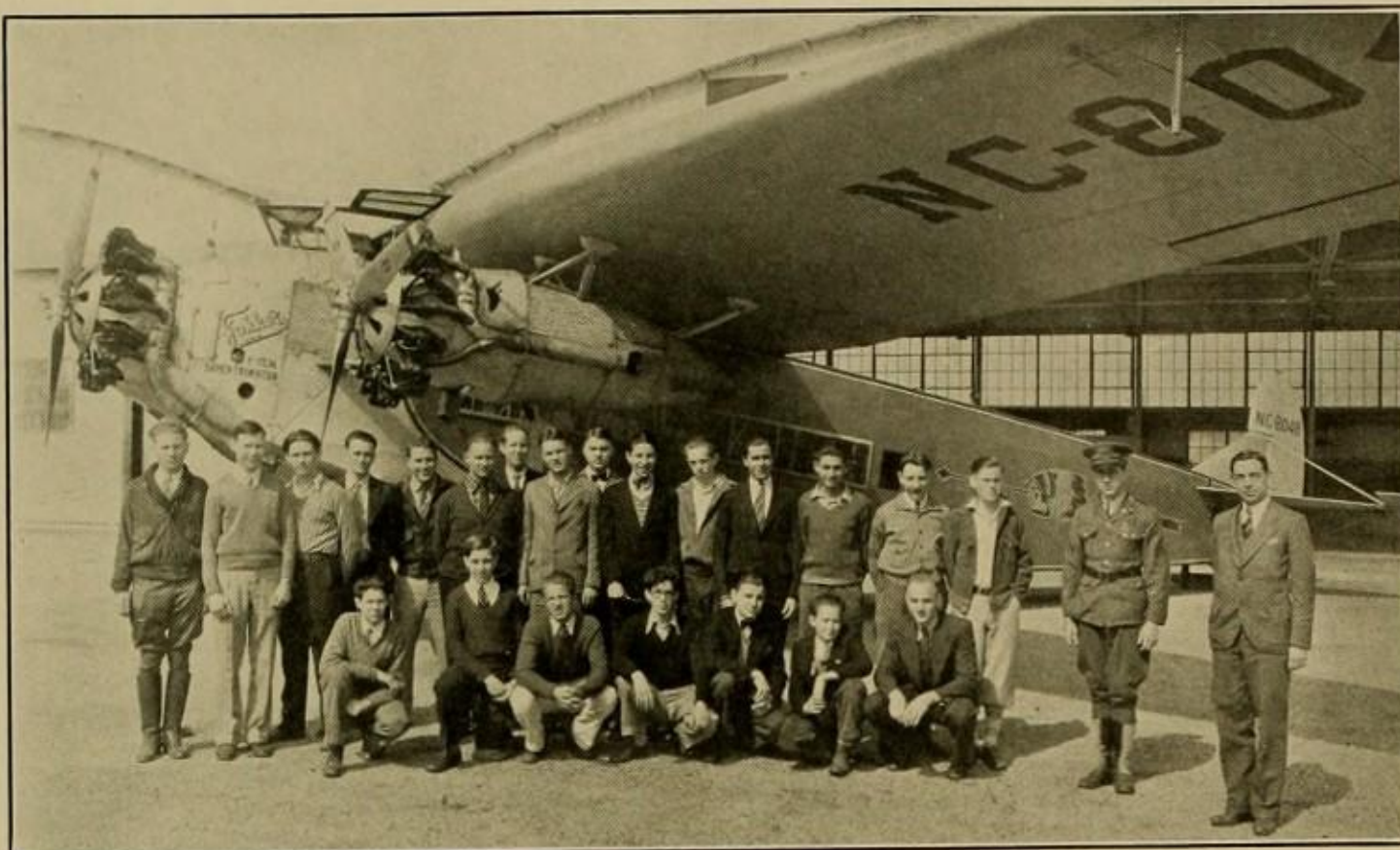
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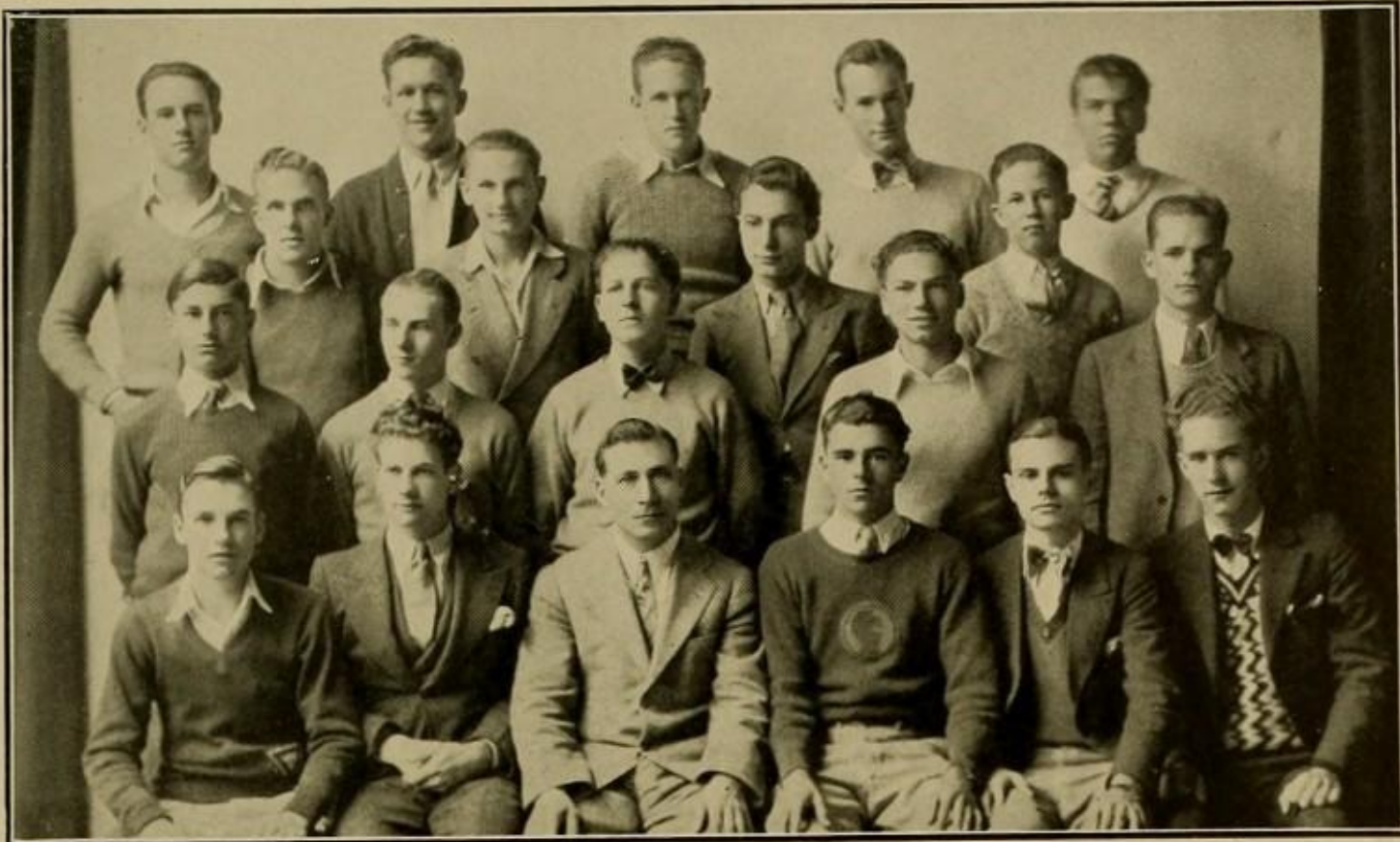
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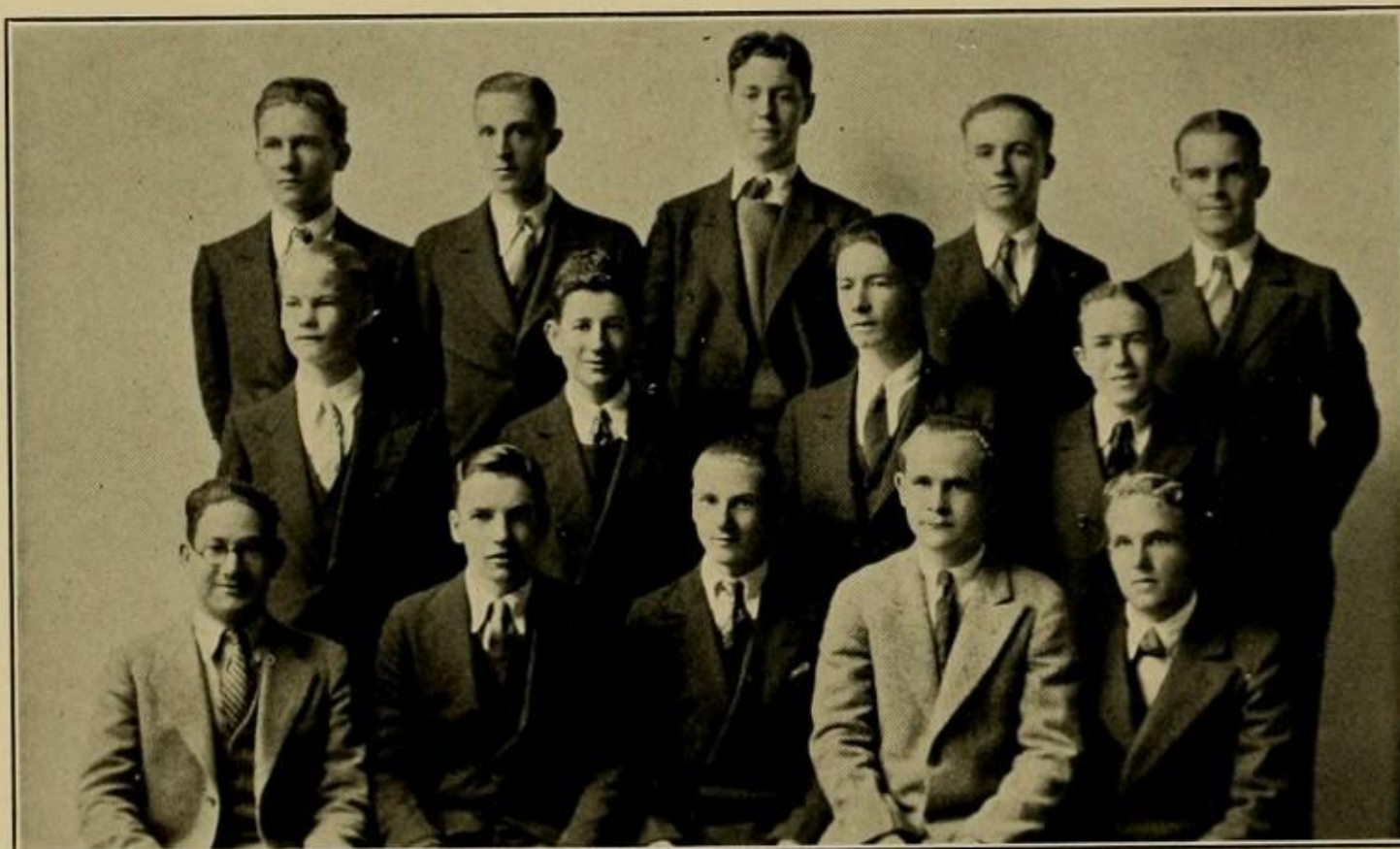
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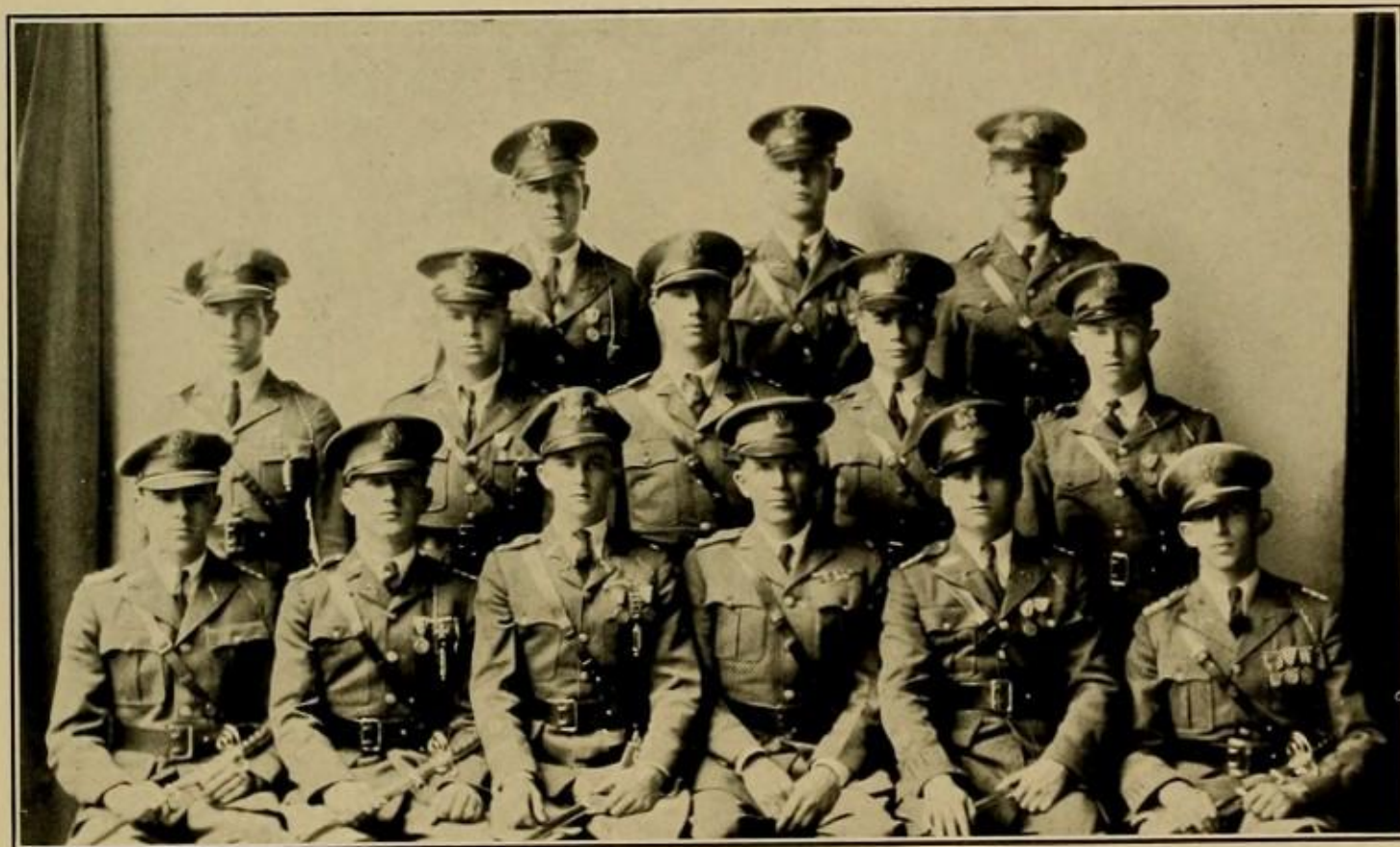


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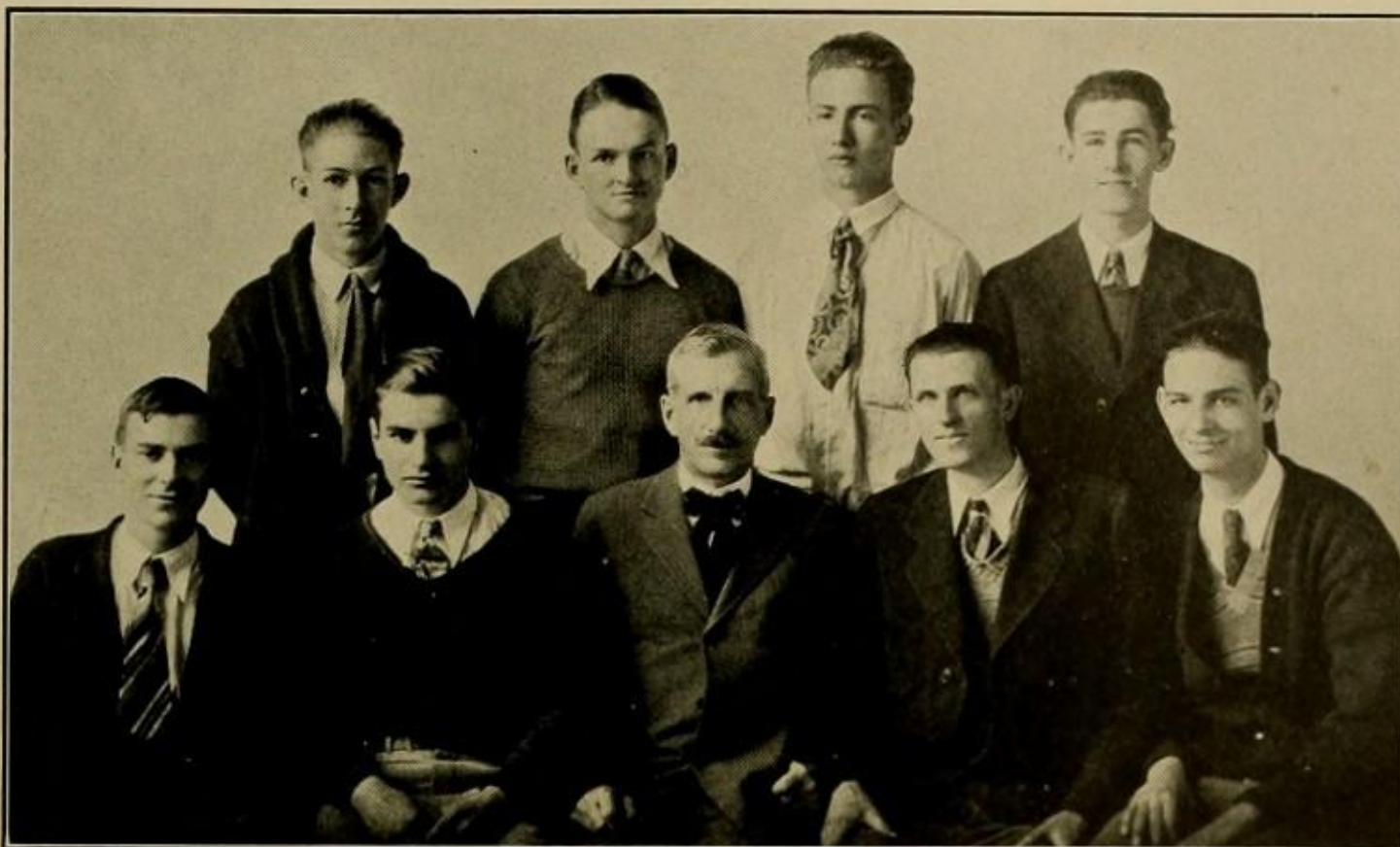
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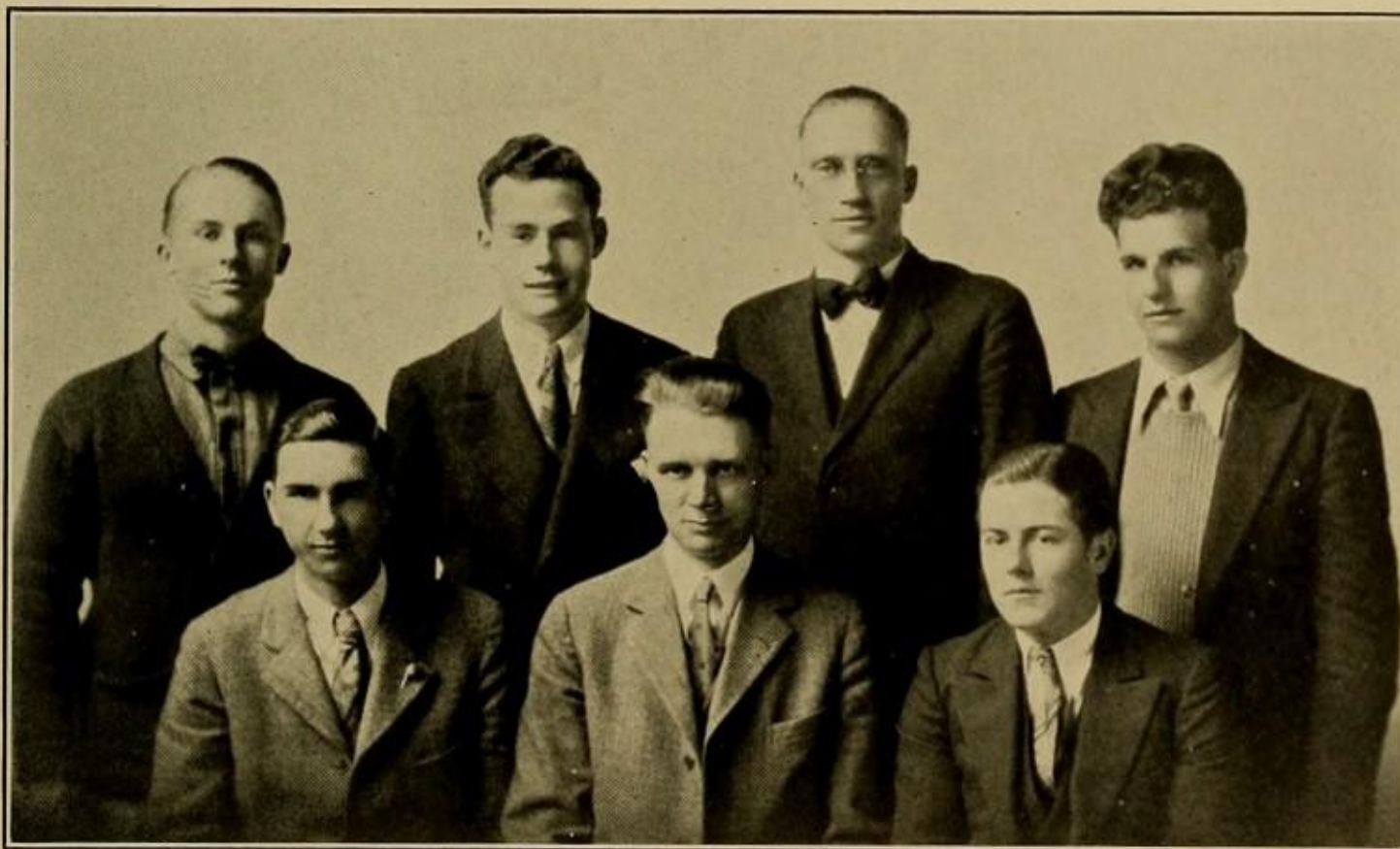
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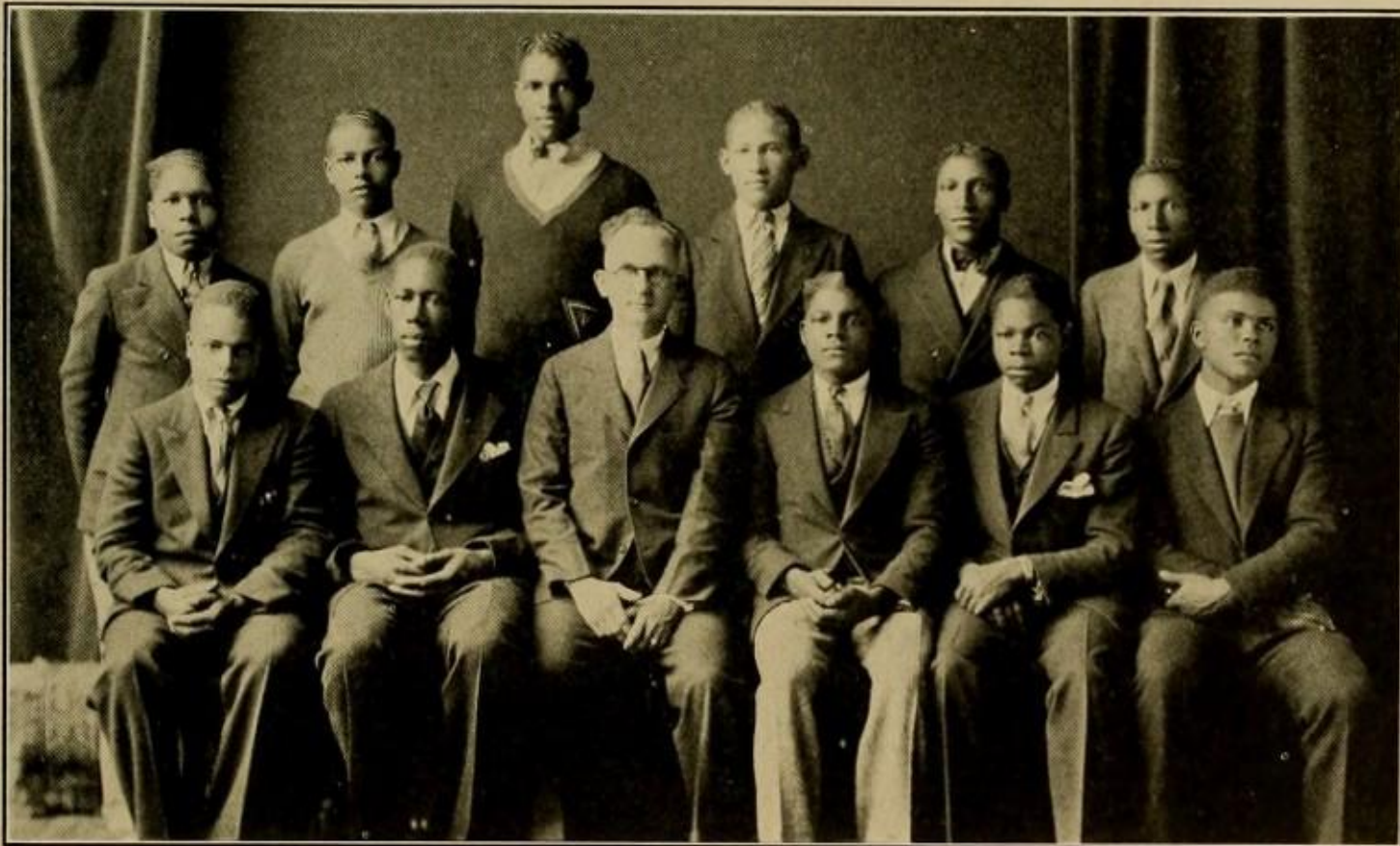
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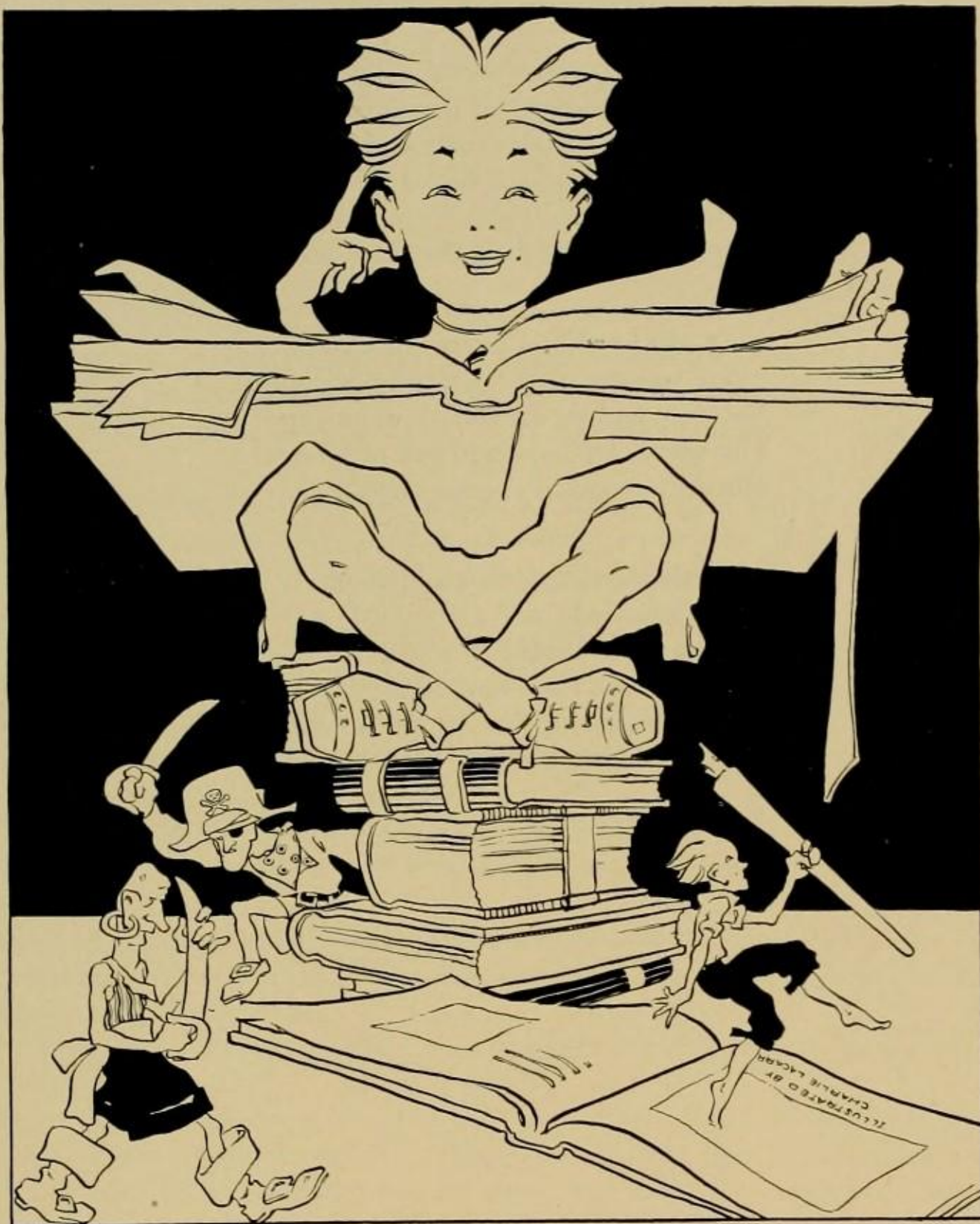
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Gift

Against the winds of the world
I give you no warmer cloak than youth:
Youth—which has nothing to do with years;
Youth—which means health, joyousness,
courage, dreams.

Against the whiteness of happiness
I give you the shadow of sorrow:
Sorrow—to bring out the depth of life;
Sorrow—to bring forth divine understanding;
Sorrow—to make the path of service sweet.

Against the loneliness of crowded ways
I give you the quiet friendship of nature:
Nature—and the handclasp of a tree;
The warm, undoubting faith of a bird;
The infinite melody of stars and sea.

Against the mystery of life and death
I give you God:
God—to answer prayer;
God—to live in the Temple of your heart;
God—to carry high as a Light into the
darkness.

—PATRICIA RYONS, S'29.

Strikebreakers

OUR LUCK, which for weeks had been bad, took a turn for the better. Tom and I were again employed. For seemingly fair stipends we were to give our services to the Detroit Forging.

We had completed the process of being hired and were waiting in front of the company's uptown office for the truck to take us to the factory.

"How much money have we?" asked Tom casually.

"If you will allow me one-sixtieth of an hour for investigation, partner, I shall be delighted to give you an accurate and official report on our pooled resources."

"Granted."

"Five — nine — ten — thirty-five — eighty-five — ninety — one dollar — dollarn'a quarter — dollarn'a half," I counted slowly. "One dollar and fifty cents is the amount of our total wealth."

"Richard, I wish to congratulate you for the way you have juggled our meager funds."

"Your congratulations are accepted."

Our acting was cut short by the sight of a gasoline elephant pulling up to the curb. Its powerful motor turned slowly and fired perfectly.

"This is the truck, fellows," shouted Mr. Ray, the employment bureau man. "Climb in."

Very little time was consumed in loading the fifty men who had been waiting. Half an hour's ride brought us to the factory, a structure covering a city block. As we approached the steel gates of the building, near which a large group of men loitered, several policemen cleared the way for us. In the plant the new hands were sent to the various departments. Tom and I were assigned to the assembly room. We received instructions and put them into execution immediately. The remaining few hours of the morning rapidly flew by as we worked side by side at a bench, riveting the bows of auto tops. When the twelve o'clock whistle blew, each of us received a box lunch and a pint of milk free.

"I believe I'm going to like this job," I confided to Tom as we began to satisfy our hunger. "A five-dollar a day guarantee isn't half bad; and the free lunches make it still better."

"Our timely connection with this concern rather upsets the governor's predictions, Dick. Now I may write and tell him he won't have to worry about sending me money to get back to Madison."

"The head of the Law household too will be relieved of much anxiety when he hears of our lucky break."

We chuckled through our substantial lunch and then decided to stroll around the place. We had time only to see the drop-hammers and the enamel tanks before the whistle announced the afternoon session when we resumed our work with zest. Occasionally we looked out of the half-opened window near the bench and saw the



crowd of men still milling around the gates. The cops also remained in evidence. The afternoon wore on. Our bench was well stocked with the production of our diligent labor. Even the assembly room foreman, whose mouth, merely a jagged crack, indicated his temper, commended us on the amount of work we turned out.

With the exception of asking the boss where we could find some rivets, Tom and I directed our conversation to each other. Our fellow employees had not made any attempt to exchange words with us, and we were not in an inquisitive mood. Our main idea was to impress the overseer, and we had succeeded. Thus quitting time came, but we were not aware of it until we noticed a strange silence and saw the men putting away their tools. We then laid our hammers into the drawer assigned us and closed a busy day.

As we were making our exit in a truck, the mob around the gates became more restless. Contempt was registered plainly on the faces of the men. Malignant looks were cast in our direction. Still Tom and I thought nothing of the fact. The men were completely out of our minds before we had traveled many hundred feet.

"Maybe you think I won't do justice to that dinner tonight?" said Tom, fingering his belt which he showed was too loose. "The amount of food I'm going to store away would make a good-sized cargo for an ocean freighter."

"If you beat me, you're a better man than I, Tom."

"Boy, if that's a challenge, I'm taking it, and may the best man win."

The way we gorged ourselves when we sat down to dinner was disgraceful. In fairness to both participants the contest could be called a draw. The next morning we found again the scowling visages of restless men gathered near the gates of the factory. We had just passed through the steel portals when we heard an officer bark to a hostile-looking bruiser: "Don't get too close, buddy, or you'll find yourself inside our jail!" The huge hulk in the blue uniform directed his steps towards the too-near-to-the-fence fellow. The latter backed away slowly with the advance of the patrolman.

The morning passed. Twelve o'clock arrived long before we expected it with box lunches and milk again. Such hospitality was new to me and aroused my curiosity.

"Can you tell me how long this company has been giving its workers box lunches?" I asked an old hand who was passing by.

"Surely. Since yesterday," the man informed me.

"Since yesterday?" I fired back. "What's the reason?"

"To keep the fellows inside so they won't get into trouble with the strikers."

"Strikers! Then that gang hanging around the gates is on a strike?"

"They are."

The news made us extremely uneasy. We looked out of the window but the mob and the police had disappeared. We had planned to make a tour of the factory after finishing our lunches, but the recent information altered our actions. We sat watching for the return of the crowd outside.

The whistle sent us back to work but at irregular intervals we glanced out to note any progress of events. Three hours of the afternoon quietly slipped into oblivion and our uneasiness began to wear off.

"I guess the coppers have dispersed them," ventured Tom.



Just then a fierce yell started a rush and roar outside. The strikers' wrath had broken loose. They had apparently dispersed only to reappear when the police had left. They shouted; they cursed; they hurled missiles through the windows. Three bullets shattered the glass in front of us but luckily missed human targets.

"Th-this is a fine mess we got into this time," I stammered.

A riot call brought the police in a few minutes, but the infuriated strikers had scattered before the officers could apprehend them. The cops remained on guard until the employees were dismissed.

"Do you think we ought to report for work tomorrow?" I asked Tom on the way home.

"I don't know. We need the money, but it's a cinch we won't be able to use it if we get drilled. Then again, perhaps the crisis has passed. Which do you prefer: get shot to death or starve to death?"

We returned to our quarters in a condition contrary to the happy mood of the morning. Upon opening the door of our room we met the final surprise of the eventful day.

"Why, dad!" shouted Tom. "What are you doing here?"

"Mr. Gillis!" I exclaimed, clutching his hand.

"Hello, boys. How are you getting along?"

"If we could rate steady jobs, we'd get along fine, dad."

"I'm on my way to Cleveland—didn't you notice the car when you came in?"

"No, we didn't, governor."

"And I thought you two might like to make the trip then come home with me."

We returned to the factory the following morning not for work but to collect the well-earned wages of the two days' labor.

—BENTON SCHUSTER, S'29.

DRIVING AT NIGHT

The fog descends.
Out of the mist
Two orbs of light loom
Piercing the haze and gloom.
A rush of air
Like the swish of a whip
Races by
Into the damp night.
A tiny speck of red gleams,
And is lost
In black and white
Of fog and sky.

—ALICE McELHENEY, W'30.



Windows of the City

In long monotonous row
To right, to left, above, below,
A thousand hollow eyes are set
In stone.
Unblinking, hollow eyes
That stare
Unseeing;
They do not care
To see.
To see the reeking, crowded streets;
The cars in caterpillar lines;
The shrieking billboard signs.
The ebb and flow of human tides.
Hungry eyes that search
For what they never find;
Hopeless eyes that gaze
Down the maze
Of buildings tall;
Down the aisles of brick and steel,
Seeing nothing there at all.

Once when day was nearly done,
And the flare of setting sun
Lit the sky,
Through a gap between two structures
Sunbeams in a golden sprinkle
Found their way.
And among those ghost-eyed windows
Did I see a kindly twinkle
In one solitary eye?

—ALICE McELHENEY, W'30.

AWAKENING FROM SLEEP

One moment of forgetfulness sublime—
As that infinitesimal part of time
When someone presses for electric light
And naught is black nor yet is aught come white.
One moment—nor sorrow, doubt, nor pain;
And then remembrance summons them again.

TAYLOR RICHARDS, S'29.



Shadow

THE DAY was glorious. Walking as youth walks, with head upraised and hopeful eyes, I passed a mailman with his pack. I looked hard at him, but he did not know I had passed, for he walked plodding, mechanically, his back bent under his load, and with downcast eyes, looking neither to the left nor right, seeing, not the day and the sunshine, but perhaps the dust he kicked up with his feet.

And as I walked, I looked into the faces of all that passed and found happiness and contentment in none of them.

Should I, too, soon have my pack of little troubles as numerous as the letters in the postman's bag, weighing my shoulders down? Should I, too, walk with unseeing eyes?

Does life hold only disillusionment and disappointment? Why else, then, the tragedies in grown-up faces? Why, too, the bright hopefulness of youth?

—ENID PEDERSON, W'30.

MINNESOTA

I lie by the blue, blue lake,

On a mossy bank underneath the white young birch trees.

I see the midday shadows lengthen, deepen, and I give myself up to dreaming.

I watch the pale moccasin, gracing the green slope;

I listen to the poplars whispering,

“We know the secrets of the birds.

We know the secrets of the wavelets lapping on the still shore.

Hush, and we will tell you our secrets.”

I hear the faint murmuring of the forest.

I stretch forth bare arms to your cool breezes,

Oh my Minnesota,

Oh land of many laughing waters,

Oh land of my fathers!

—ENID PEDERSON, W'30.

A great red moon hangs low,

And the lake reflects its splash of cool fire.

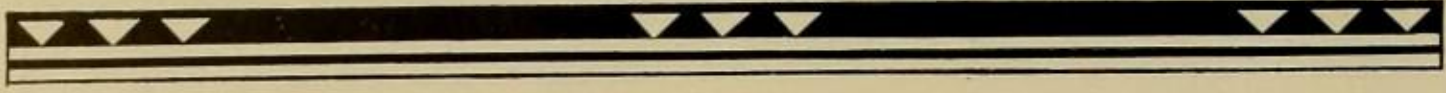
The ripples quiver like a trillion rubies in the pool.

The forest stands, a shadowy silhouette

Against a span of clear night sky.

It casts a deeper shadow on the silver-shining lake.

ENID PEDERSON, S'29.



Dreams

I dream—

I dream of lovely, subtle things:
Tall trees, the rush of whirring wings;
A silent hill that lifts its face
To worship Night's deep starry space;
The wind's lament; a raindrop's cool surprise;
The laughter of a waterfall; the open skies.

I dream—

And weave my dreams into a tapestry
Of stars, that all who see
Its pattern sense the throbbing heart,
The pain and tears beneath the art;
May know that I have dreamed—
And lived—
May know my heart floats heaven-free
Because I hear the earth-song of a tree.

—PATRICIA RYONS, S'29.

THE QUEST

Is there an honor high, achievement dear
That heart hath wrought,
Which, after getting, it doth still appear
As you have sought?
Is it the glory high or cause sincere
For which you fought?
It is the quest. The prize you will revere
Is in your thought.

WENDAL MORGAN, S'29.

TRIOLET

What matter one's self he suppressed?
Achievement's complete without praise.
Men work; Fools may grab for the rest.
What matter one's self he suppressed?
If one has but done for the best,
Or aided some standard to raise,
What matter one's self he suppressed?
Achievement's complete without praise.

TAYLOR RICHARDS, S'29.



Sun Worshipers

HAVE you ever been hiking? If so, you are familiar with the great trees, the massive mountains, the valleys, all radiating that strange feeling of peace which is Nature's reward for those who live close to her. Perhaps she bestows this most generously and reveals her greatest beauty in the early morning, just as the sun is rising. Then the silence is profound. The midnight mist still floats in the air, softening and beautifying the crags and pinnacles. The sunlight, penetrating the leafy roof of the forest, paints fantastic designs against a cold earth background.

It was such a morning, several years ago, when the sun, rising on schedule, darted an inquisitive glance into a small cabin where several boys were sleeping, profoundly unaware of the beauties that surrounded them. In the dim past, removed by thousands of years from the little cabin and its occupants, the ancestors of the sleeping boys would, at this time, have been bowed in worship at the altar of the greatest of all ancient deities, the Sun God. But the passing aeons have lessened the reputation of gods. Today we take the sun as a matter of course, save when the weather is too hot or too cold. However, even if the ancient divinity failed in his purpose to awaken the youthful campers, he succeeded in causing an old cow, pastured nearby, to open tired eyes, rise to her feet, and wander off in search of a better pasture.

The neglected Sun God perchance directed her footsteps. Whether he did or not, she espied the cabin and ambled slowly toward it. A gentle lowing awakened one boy, who surreptitiously prodded his neighbor, who in turn rolled against his mate until all were wide awake. The old cow, having done as much as she could, slowly wandered on. The sun proceeded to cast his spell much as he had done in ages past. One of the boys walked to the door, looked out, and straightway forgot all about getting back between the blankets. The others, attracted by his low whistle, crowded through the narrow doorway and beheld nature in all her splendor.

The next morning when the sun reached the mountain's rim, the boys were waiting. Inside the cabin all the blankets were empty. The Lord of the Heavens had again proved that his dominion is eternal.

—IRA SWEET, W'31.

O life, what canst thou give to me
That I with joy may live?
So asks the world, and life replies,
What is it thou canst give?



Isolation

Behold the stars with countless miles
Between each one, and then
More stars, more breathless distance still—
'Tis thus the souls of men.

How near to each we seem to be,
Yet helplessly afar,
In light-year isolation of
A lonely, distant star.

Although the lips may touch, although
One grasps the other's hand,
We may not know the inmost thought;
We never understand.

Thus life—in sense corporeal
One hears the other's heart;
So near, the flesh, so near, and still
The souls—how far apart.

TAYLOR RICHARDS, S'29.

LOVE'S POWER

Sometimes I feel the crushing sense of things
That seem to me in sorrow and in pain
To deal hard blows and then on fleeting wings
Depart and mock at me, their victim slain,
Accursed am I, and doubt, and deep despair
Do hold me captive far too long.
Life's subtleties I shall no longer dare.
Instead, I'll strive to hear the lark's sweet song.
To you I'll turn and have my sorrows drowned
In that sweet bliss of tender grace divine,
With which your queenly brow is gently crowned.
Bid me forever worship at your shrine.
Your wondrous love hath borne me through the fray;
Let other riches fade and pass away.

WARREN AREY, Post Graduate.

Art Triumphs

MOTHER, RUTH, and I stood in front of Le Hotel Royale. Would a taxi never come? Twenty-five minutes in which to reach a train for Versailles at the Gare Saint Lazare! Frantically we watched cab after cab dash by, each with its load of passengers. At last we sighted one slowly moving down the Avenue Friedland. It halted in front of us.

I undertook to direct the driver. "*Monsieur, station a Versailles, toot sweet, trav beans, sabe?*"

I sank into my seat with a sigh. Traveling in Europe was no snap. This was to be our last day in gay "Paree" and the fountains at Versailles were too beautiful to be missed. Hence our effort to reach the station.

"Jerry, do you realize we have only a few minutes to catch that train? What shall we do?" asked my mother.

"We'll get there all right," I replied soothingly; "but what is that lunatic stopping for now? Oh, for a universal language!"

As I spoke the taxi jerked up to the curb and halted. With peculiar dexterity the driver poked his head around the glass barrier. "*Je ne sais pas ou vous voudrez aller. Vous etes americaines, n'est-ce pas? Je ne comprend pas l'anglais.*"

"Can you beat that? He doesn't understand English!" exclaimed Ruth.

"You might know it. I'll try a little Spanish. *Vaya Vd. a la estacion, senor,*" urged my mother imperiously.

What were we going to do? The precious minutes raced by and all because someone had to invent French! I thought desperately. My Latin! But what was the word for station? Oh, if only my proficient teacher, Miss Smythe, were at hand! She would know. At last an inspiration came to me.

"*Stationes! Stationes!*" I cried happily.

No answering smile broke over the Frenchman's face. I stared at him in amazement. He did not or would not understand. The situation was unbearable.

"Do you realize we have only fifteen minutes left?" cried my mother.

"I know it. Station, driver. Hurry up! Step on it!" I cried.

"Have you a piece of paper, Grace?" Ruth asked my mother.

"What in the world—here then." Mother held out a small notebook.

"Are you going crazy, too, Ruth?" I demanded.

Ruth did not answer me. Serenely she took a small pencil from her purse, and made certain deft motions in the notebook. When she finished, I peeped over her shoulder. On the paper I saw a cartoonish sketch of a miniature engine and its cars! This she gave to the driver who was waiting placidly.

"*Voila! La gare.*" The Frenchman was excited and voluble. "*Vous voulez prendre le train? Oui, oui! Je comprends maintenant. Merci, merci! A la gare, tout de suite!*"

As the result of a few strokes of a pencil we reached the station on time, took our train, and spent a never-to-be-forgotten day at Versailles.

Thus Art breaks the barriers of race and speaks a universal language.

—GERALDINE ELLIOTT, S'29.



The Optimistic Woodsman

Will you listen to the trees!
And it's only jest a breeze!
What'll be by mornin', Cappy Mate?
Oh, the skies are bendin' low,
And I'm 'fraid it's like to snow.
Can we hold out, think you, at this rate?

Of more wood I have a doubt,
And the fire's a goin' out;
The soup has frozen solid hours ago.
With two blankets in the pack
That I've carried on my back—
And there, it's jest a startin' for to snow.

Even though it is November,
We had to strike out for the timber,
Where our cabin nestles by the canyon wall.
We could have reached there safe all right
In jest another day and night.
Oh, Cappy, listen to that coyote call!

If we keep the fire a-goin'
'Till it lets up on the snowin',
We can start out early with the day.
Oh, my hands and feet are numb!—
Will the mornin' never come?
Oh, but buck up, Cappy Mate, what say?

See, the East is gettin' light.
We can't stop for nar' a bite,
But must out to break the trail a-new.
We could have stood a little more,
'Cause that's what we're lookin' for,
Some new experience for me and you.
WENDAL MORGAN, S'29.



Nature's Symphony

It was just before the break of dawn in the majestic Sequoia National Park when I heard Nature's Symphony. I had arisen earlier than usual. The air at first seemed heavy with silence until I distinguished the sound of the brook faintly at first, then distinctly emphasized. It was like a soft, sweet prelude. A rustle of wind played through the trees. The crisp leaves quivered as a tambourine shaken by wild gypsy hands. From far off I heard the flute—like murmurs of a mourning-dove. A little nearer, its mate answered in tender echoes. A mocking-bird directly above startled me out of my half dream and I was at once alert. He led the crescendo in the performance. The answering notes of a myriad of birds filled the air. The others had waited until the mocking bird sang a phrase and then all joined in one jubilant chorus. A perfect expression of happiness! Tender and louder the symphony swelled as each bird responded more joyously to the Spirit of Nature. Suddenly came a low, distant rumble as the muffled sound of a huge drum. The birds' chorus diminished, and swelled again, but the sense of complete harmony changed. There was discord, notes of anxiety and fear. The thunder sounded nearer. Only a few birds sang on. Then all had flown to their nests to warn their young and prepare for the oncoming storm. Still louder the thunder roared until it ended in a mighty crash. The concert was over.

LAURA FITZGERALD, S'30.

THE AIRMAN

The roar of a mighty motor,
The rush of air through wings—
The joy of joys to an airman
Is the joy that flying brings.

Forgotten are his troubles
As scattered clouds at morn.
His cares are merely bubbles,
He soars above the storm.

The thrill of fighting tempests,
The joy of having won,
The ecstasies of flying
Through the gold of setting sun—

His life is the life of an eagle
That wings o'er hill and dale.
His soul is the soul of a Viking,
Who conquers and again sets sail.

NORMAN LUNT, S'29.



THE STORM

The Aeneid, Book I, Lines 81-101

He struck his spear against the hollow mountain's side,
And lo! the winds rushed forth in phalanx through the gates,
Arousing all the lands, swooping o'er the sea,
Descending in a whirlwind to its lowest depths.
Together Eurus, Africus, and Notus blew
Incessant blasts; great waves they rolled unto the shore.
There followed shrieks of men and creaking of the sails.
A cloud snatched daylight and the sky from Trojan eyes.
Dark night reposed within the halls of ocean's realm.
The heaven's thundered; fire incessant pierced the gloom.
All things foretold an instant death to every man.
Aeneas' body shivered with a chill of dread.
He cried aloud and stretched his hands unto the stars
And spoke these words: "Oh thou, whose lot it was to die
Beneath the walls of Troy, before thy father's eyes;
Oh thrice and four times blessed, oh bravest of the Greeks,
Thou son of Tydeus, Diomedes! Would that I
Had perished by thy right hand on the Illian plain,
Where cruel Hector fell by bold Achilles' spear,
And great Sarpedon lies; where Simois River rolls
Beneath its waves the shields and bodies of the brave!

Translated from the Latin by VIRGINIA FENN, S'30.

CANTARES CRIOLLOS

(Buenos Aires)

My guitar has a mouth,
Has a mouth:
It knows how to talk;
Eyes alone are lacking
To help me weep.

In my dreams, oh treasure mine,
Treasure mine,
I found myself beside you
In such happiness divine,
I dreamed that I was dreaming,
Treasure mine!

Translated from the Spanish by MARIAN MATTHEWS, S' 30.



Jigger

YES, SIR," drawled Dad Garretson. "Of all the dogs I've ever had, and that's considerable, Jigger was the best."

Dad Garretson, the lean, weather-tanned government hunter, was a true example of the Southerner of days gone by. His soft drawl, humorous eyes, and gentle expression bore out the reputation he had of a kindly man whose only weakness, if it could be called that, was his love of dogs. When I came to hunt with Dad, I expected a good time. As we sat around the fire in the evening and I listened to the stories of his youth, I could believe myself on the old plantation by the quiet river, amidst the hoary, moss-covered oaks with the pack of hounds yelping around me. This gift of story telling was one of the most enjoyable of Dad's accomplishments.

"This Jigger dog," resumed Dad, "was one of those slow, sleepy creatures with wistful brown eyes, and the manner of a village Sunday school teacher. He was certainly a big brute with a massive yet graceful head and tremendous lop-ears which reached almost to his shoulders. His deep chest told the story of his wonderful endurance and strength. And as for what was inside of that big head of his—well,—there never was a doubt about that. From the time I got him as a puppy, he was always the smartest dog on the place." Here Dad paused to add more wood to the already glowing stove, for the crisp December air easily penetrated the logs of which the cabin was built.

"Jigger,"—an inconsolable sigh escaped Dad as he said that name,— "was the finest dog I've ever seen, and I certainly miss him. Why, that dog could do half the chores about the place; he would use his head, and if you don't believe it, I'll just tell you a little story to prove it."

Moving the chair closer to the fire, I settled myself comfortably, for I knew some of Dad's little stories took about an hour to relate, but with no dull moments.

"T'was about six years ago," began Dad. "I was living over at Bear Creek. I had a little apple orchard planted about a mile from the cabin, and every evening I'd take Jigger up there and chain him to his dog-house at the edge of the clearing to keep the deer away. At the scent of the animals, Jigger would howl as if on the trail of some old buck and that kept the deer from trimming all the young shoots.

"A forest fire had been raging for a couple of weeks some distance away. I never thought that it was likely to break bounds and turn my peaceful woods into a Hades. One night I awoke to find myself in the midst of a fury that knew no bounds. My first thought was for my own safety, but after escaping into the small, rocky clearing about the cabin, I thought of my faithful companion chained to his house and condemned to a horrible death.

"The three large pine trees around the cabin made it necessary for me to stay out in the clearing because it was likely to burn along with the trees. I thought of the road leading to the clearing and running towards it, I attempted to fight my way to where Jigger was chained, but all around was fire. When I thought of my foolishness in



chaining poor Jigger to his house, I certainly did suffer agonies. I pictured the dog cowering in his hut as he saw the red monster approaching like a Juggernaut; then the wild, fear-crazed and desperate last attempt to free himself from the wave annihilating all God's wonderful works. Believe me, I saw in that short time a picture of how Jigger had saved my life from a hidden diamond-back, how he had faced a crazed she-cougar whose cubs I had just killed, and covered my retreat, saving me from certain death. I would gladly have given all my worldly possessions to have had the hound safe at my side."

Dad had to pause a moment. There was a catch in his breath. "Well," he finally continued, "by and by the fire subsided enough so that I could fight my way along the road banked on both sides by smoldering brush and trees. It took me but a few minutes to gain the apple orchard. Pushing over to the dog-house in the smoking clump of trees, I looked to see what trace there was of poor Jigger." Here Dad paused again and then softly asked, "What do you think? Will you believe me if I tell you I saw the great dog slowly lift his head from the ground, a strange light in his film-covered eyes, an expression that said, 'It's all right, old timer, don't look so scared.' Well, believe me, Bub, I nearly mauled that old hound to death in my joy at seeing him alive. When I became rational again, I noticed that only his back and head had been exposed; the rest of his body was in the soft earth to the depth of about a foot. The fire had passed over him burning only his back and tail, which he couldn't very well bury, of course. Imagine, if you can, the dog digging away feverishly, in a last effort to save himself from death. Then the seething flames, and finally only the smoldering trees around him. All the other hounds had been burned to death."

Again Dad paused as he filled his old corn cob pipe. "That," he resumed, "is the best example of a dog's brains, or any one else's for that matter. A great many years have passed, but I'll never forget that crowning achievement of his life."

Dad apparently sensed the question that had formed in my mind, for he added quickly, "Yes, Jigger recovered after about a month in a dog hospital. He finally died of old age four years after the fire."

—NORMAN CURTIS, W'30.

METROPOLIS

A multitude of toiling men.
A maze of buildings, heaven high.
The busy streets, a seething mass.
The swirl of life goes by
My corner where, alert, I wait
With palpitating heart.
The traffic bell must change to "Go"
Before I dare to start!

—MARYLENE SHIPPEY, S'31.



Music

Easter, 1929

Life, whose rhythm beats in the tides that sweep the far corners of the earth, the majestic movement of the stars, the endless procession of days that flow with each setting sun into eternity.

Life, whose melody is flung heavenward on the rapture of a bird's note, caught in the joyousness of spring-time, carried by the night winds and rippling waters.

Life, whose deepest harmonies are born in the hearts of men—in their joys and sorrows, strivings and longings, laughter and tears, and in the Great Hope that keeps their heads ever lifted to the stars—

Life, with its rhythm, melody, and harmony, is the supreme expression of Music.

Life *is* Music; Music, Life.

He lives most truly and finds the deepest happiness whose soul is attuned to the beauty of the universal song.

PATRICIA RYONS, S'29.

On Hearing the Adante from
TSCHAIKOWSKY'S FIFTH SYMPHONY

Recalling at evening thoughts of the morning,
Hopes that gleamed bright ere the mists of the years,
Shrouded in darkness, left but a yearning
Too deep for my doubting: from love came my tears.

Clear in the evening, fresh as the morning,
The joy and the passion of youth in its flower
Recalled for an instant strengthen the burning
Of a soul that has lost all the pride of its power.

Recalling at evening fears of the morning,
Fears that grew great as the shadows grew long,
Fears of life's vainness brought by love's waiting;
Oh, that my will with my heart had been strong!

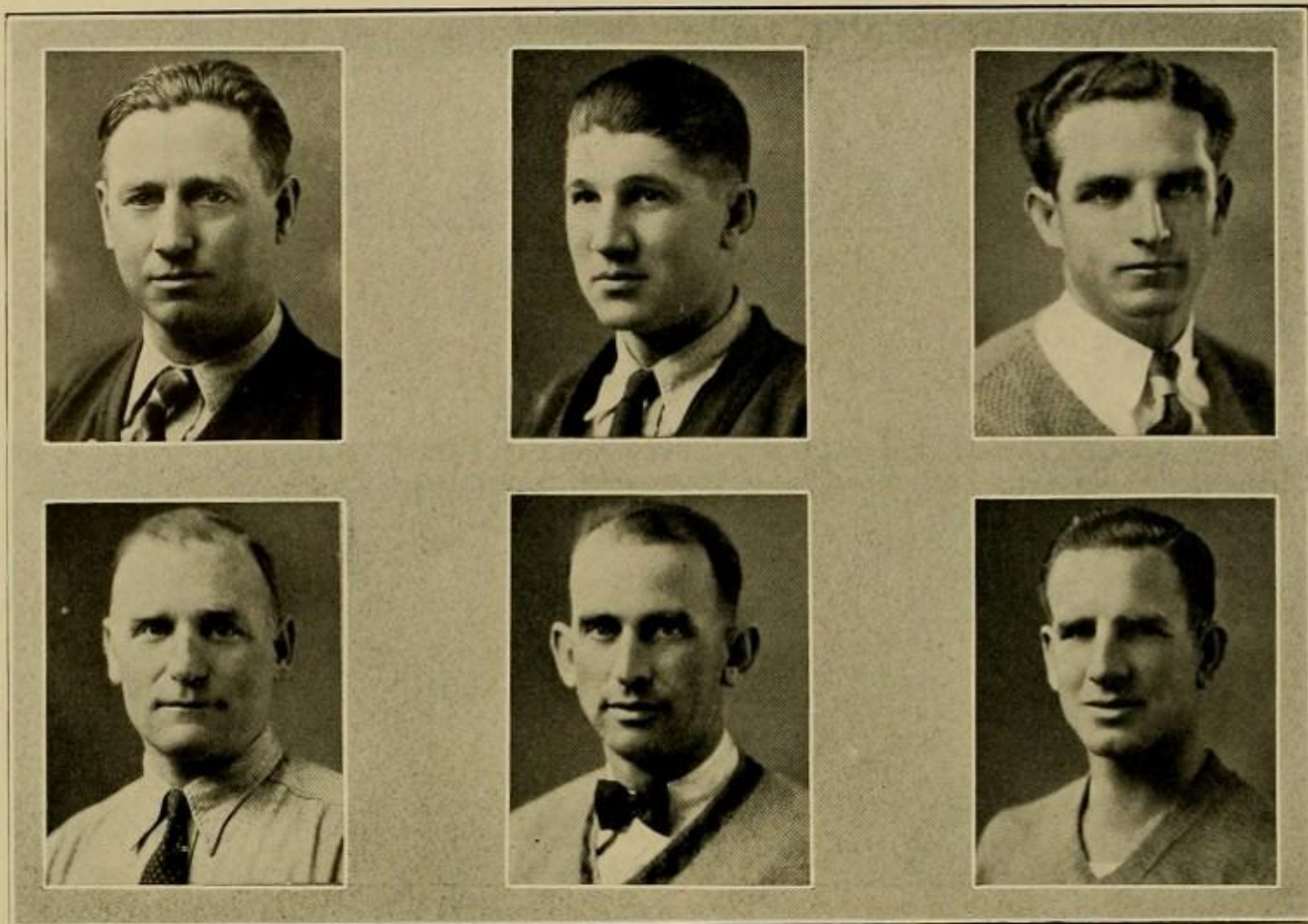
Dim in the twilight, close to the future,
All hope is now vanished except that somewhere
Maybe a heaven will fill hope despondent,
Or you, O my angel, my heart will repair.

GILBERT STUART MOORE, S'28.

ATHLETICS



E. BREThERICK



THE STAFF

John C. Burke, head of the boys' physical education department, came to Polytechnic in 1915. He has been the director of the gym department since his initial appearance. In addition to these duties, Mr. Burke takes personal charge of the junior and senior gym clubs.

Coach Voyle Brennen, Polytechnic football coach, has a substantial foundation for the well-known reputation which he has established during his nine years of varsity coaching. Three City League championships and one tie for the top honor is his record. Probably the most sensational achievement of his coaching career, thus far, was the development of the 1926 championship squad. This so-called "wonder team" went through its entire season without being scored on. Mr. Brennen, in addition to handling the varsity team, has also coached the varsity basketball teams during the past few years.

Coach Eddie Leahy, popular varsity track mentor, has established an excellent reputation for himself during his five years at Poly. His 1926 All-City-State championship team will long be remembered. He has never finished a team with less than a third place in the city meets. Besides developing many of the best teams in the Southland, he has discovered some outstanding individual stars. Bill McGeah, perhaps the best known half miler in the south, was formerly a Polytechnic trackman.

"Cop" Mahoney, Poly baseball and basketball coach, has been at this school since 1919. He is in charge of the boys' corrective gym work in addition to his other duties.

Coach Ralph Jesson is the man responsible for the consistent good showing of the lightweight football squad. He also handles Class B and Class C track. To date his football squad has won one title, and on another occasion, tied for the championship. The close of every season finds "Pop" Jesson's squad on the top or very near to it. The same statements apply to the performance of his B and C track teams.

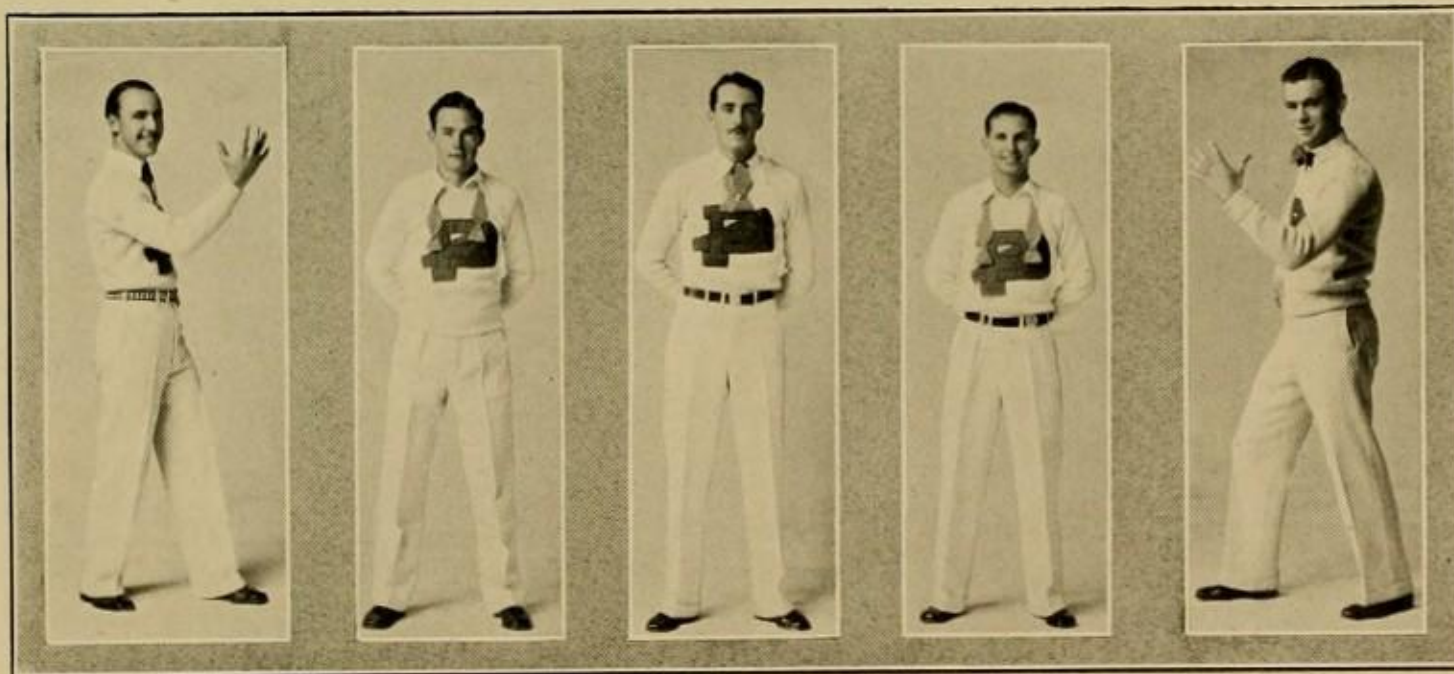
The last addition to the coaching staff is John Bell, who came to Poly in 1926. Mr. Bell handles the second baseball team and will coach lightweight football next season. He enjoys a great deal of popularity with the students and should prove a valuable asset to the coaching staff.

YELL LEADERS

"Pep, pepper, and paprika" seem fitting words to describe the lung exercise and stunts indulged in by the members of the student body during the big athletic events of 1928. Led by a competent group of "Yell Kings," many big things were put over in a big way. Throughout the entire year the enthusiasm and interest of the members of the student body was kept alive by peppy rallies, bleacher stunts, and lively skits. The cheer leaders figured largely in making these events successful. Much credit is due them for the clever work.

The first athletic competition of the year came in the form of football. During the course of the season, many games were played in the Coliseum. Among these was the now famous Poly versus L. A. game. At this time, especially, were bleacher stunts effective. The old Poly Parrot screamed its vengeance across the field at the aloof Roman formed in the L. A. rooting section. The ancient Roman blinked his eye nonchalantly. The spectators in all parts of the grandstand enjoyed these stunts greatly. Bleacher stunts characterized many other games at the Coliseum.

During the basketball, track, and baseball seasons rooting and cheering were as effective as during football although not quite so spectacular. It was seldom that a fellow or girl could resist the call of the rooter's cap, megaphone, or the gay pompon.





1928 CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTBALL TEAM

CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTBALL SQUAD OF 1928

"A gigantic fighting machine of championship caliber incorporating within itself the traditional influence of The Old Poly Spirit—" thus one might describe the Polytechnic Championship Football Squad of 1928. Paramount not only in playing ability but also in morale, the 1928 squad will remain an indelible figure in the athletic annals of Poly.

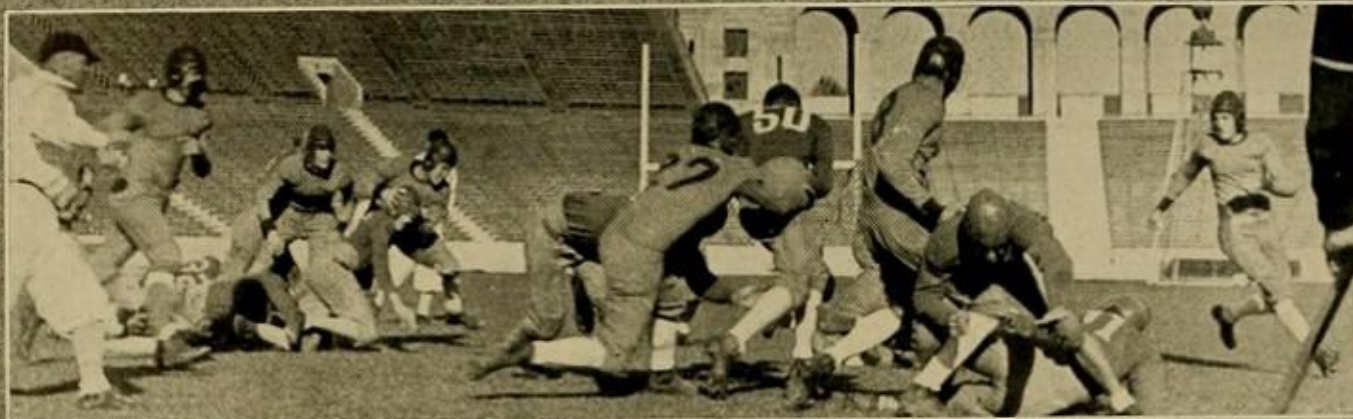
A famous athletic mentor once said that a real football team could never be composed of merely the eleven men that occupy the players' positions. There must be an animation, a spirit of fraternal organization within the whole squad. The members must be welded together into a single unit in order to accomplish their object. So it was with Poly's squad. As a result practically the whole membership of the first squad earned letters.

Remarkable in itself is the ability of the Golden Tornado to succeed in its conquest of the difficulties encountered off the gridiron. Foremost among these was a psychological obstacle created by various sources of publicity which naturally would have a tendency to create over-confidence in the players. This obstacle was easily hurdled, however, due to the effort of Coach Voyle Brennen. Sickness also played a major part in the scheduled games. Fans will long remember the past season as one when not only did the "flu" cut the squad in two but also confined Coach Brennen in bed for two weeks. In this instance the team showed real courage and morale. Faced with the hardest game of the season, the Lincoln engagement, they came through in fine style, playing a perfect game. Coach Brennen was also ill during the Jefferson game when Poly won by a score of 47-0. Assistant Coach Ed Leahy took charge of the squad during Mr. Brennen's absence. Upsets were a primary factor in the schedule play-off. They took place every week and added unexpected interest and thrills to the gridiron sport.

The players to receive letters are as follows: Captain Jim Young, Harry Brosnan, Jack Strutzel, George Kleffel, Herbert Barthels, Lee Coates, Gabriel Lizer, Stanley Greenbaum, Bob Knappman, Francis Kilfoil, Norman Brill, Winston McBride, Joe Gibson, Ed Hill, Ross LaViolette, Walter Vowels, Louis French, Gerald Tanner, Bill Dalton, Hymie Yuster, Sinclair Lott, Chile Gomez, and Ray Craig, manager. This group comprises practically the whole first squad.

Manual Arts, the only team to defeat the Mechanics, was a highly touted favorite to win the city title. However, the Artisans were defeated by the Los Angeles and Lincoln High aggregations. Lincoln High tied Poly in percentage, but since a City Conference rule prevented a playoff, the title went to the Mechanics by virtue of their victory over the Tigers. The schools finished in the following order: Polytechnic first, Lincoln second, Manual Arts, third, Los Angeles fourth, Hollywood fifth, Franklin sixth, and Jefferson seventh.

Seven Poly men were placed upon the mythical All-City team by a composite selection of city high school coaches. These men were: Harry Brosnan, end; George Kleffel, tackle; Herb Barthels, guard; Lee Coats, center; Jack Strutzel, end; Jim Young, quarterback; and Francis Kilfoil, halfback. These players were the mainstay of the Poly Golden Tornado.

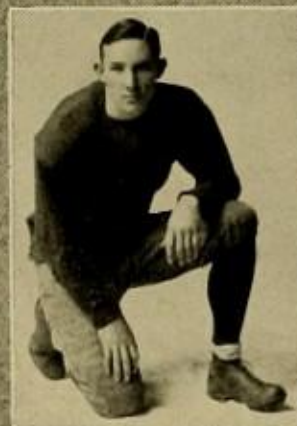


JIMMY YOUNG
CAPTAIN

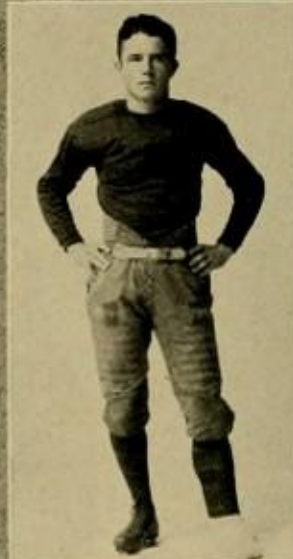


COACH VOYLE BRENNEN

RAY CRAIG
MANAGER

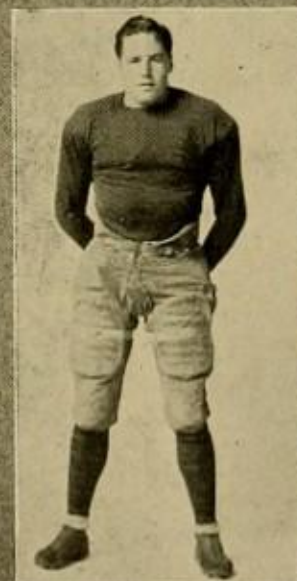


WINSTON
MCBRIDE
CAPT. ELECT



LEWIS FRENCH

ROSS
LAVIOLETTE



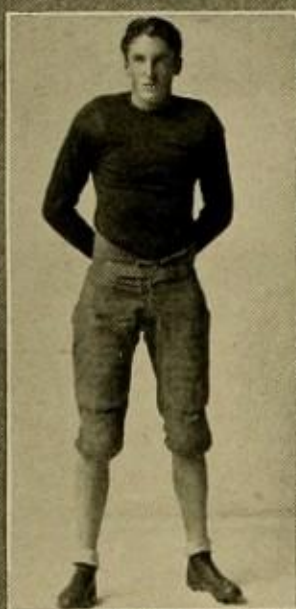
HERBERT
BARTHEL'S



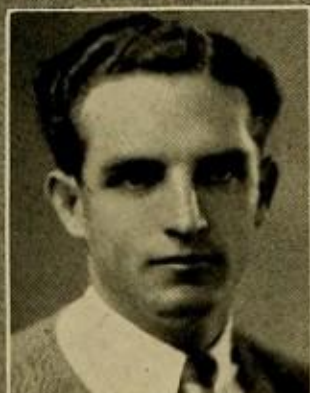
ROBERT KNAPPMAN

JACK
STRUTZEL



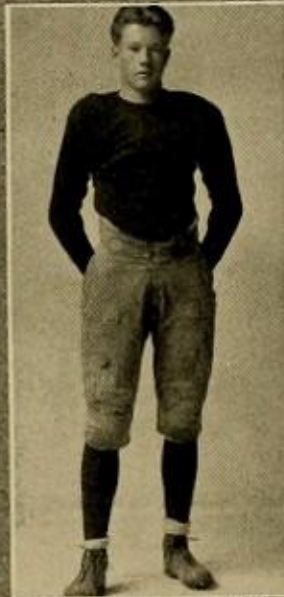


FRANCIS
KILFOIL

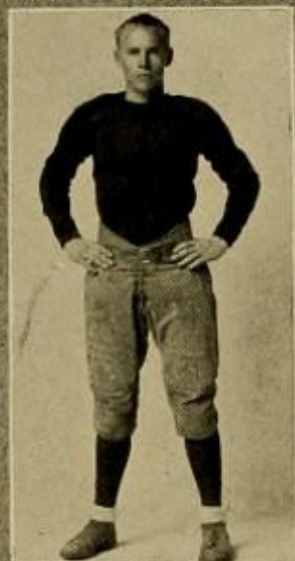


COACH EDDIE LEAHY

SINCLAIR
LOTT

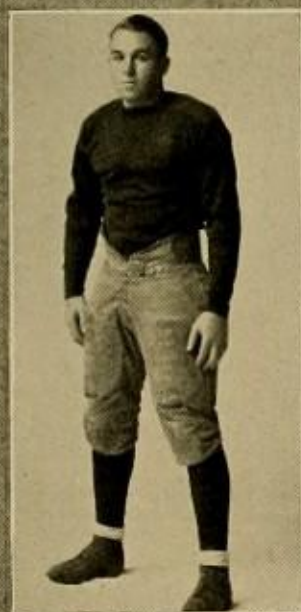


JOSE
GOMEZ



GERALD TANNER

HYMIE
YUSTER

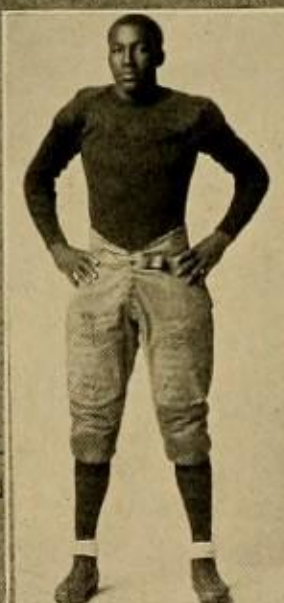


STANLEY
GREENBAUM



GABRIEL LIZER

JOE
GIBSON



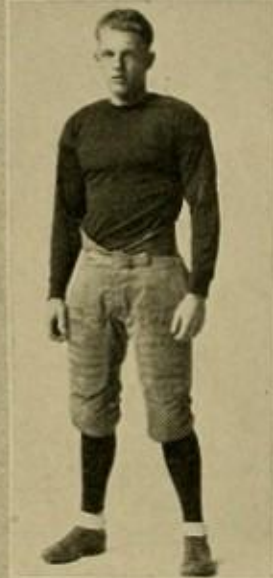


WILLIAM
DALTON



KILFOIL AROUND END

NORMAN
BRILL



LEE
COATES

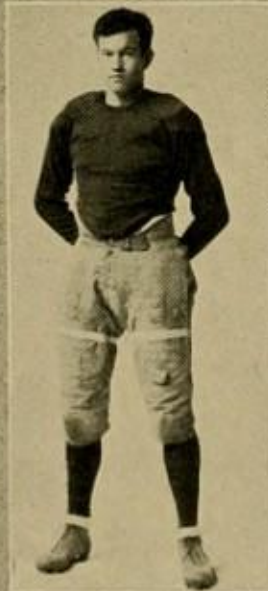


CAPT. YOUNG SCORES

HARRY
BROSNAN

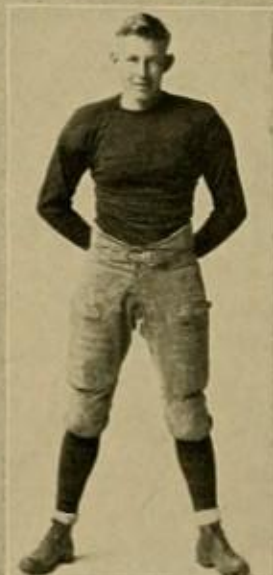


GEORGE
KLEFFEL



WALTER VOWELS

EDWIN
HILL





POLY vs. L. A.

Showing a smoothness in attack unusual for so early in the season, the Poly Golden Tornado literally desolated the L.A. High aggregation 13-0 to score its third consecutive victory over the Romans in the last three years. Incidentally the Romans have been held scoreless during these three engagements.

The game was interesting from more than one point of view. The fact that it was the L. A. versus Poly game is in itself a real point of interest. Poly and L. A. have long been known as traditional enemies. The second point of interest is that the game was the first of the season for both schools. Adding another thrilling feature to the initial game, was the fact that the game had been postponed one week because of rain. The postponement put every fan on edge in regard to the outcome of the clash.

Poly had been heralded by many metropolitan newspapers a heavy favorite to win the City Championship. L. A. High, on the other hand, while rated high, was not given so much publicity because of her inexperienced squad. The outcome of the game was satisfactory to Poly but disconcerting to the Romans. The game was played as usual in the Coliseum before a group of 15,000 students, alumni, and fans.

While Poly won an undisputed victory over the Romans and undoubtedly proved her superiority, the game was not as one-sided as one might be led to believe. Lingren, L. A. halfback, proved a real threat when thrust at Poly on line plays. The Roman captain, Jimmy Owens, also led his team into the shadow of the Parrot goal posts.

Outstanding on the Poly squad was Captain Young and Franny Kilfoil, backs, and Strutzel, Brosnan, Kleffel, and Coats, linemen. Captain Young was effective on reverses, while Kilfoil did most of the ground gaining around the ends. Kleffel was especially efficient on defensive work. A passing attack between Young and Strutzel netted many yards for the locals. Harry Brosnan was a very good excuse, defensively, for the L. A. defeat.

The statistics of the game were: score, Poly, 13; L. A., 0; yards from scrimmage, Poly, 230; L. A., 100; substitutions, Poly, 6; L. A., 6; touchdowns, Gomez and McBride; conversion, Strutzel.

POLY vs. MANUAL

Poly's lone defeat of the season came in the form of the Manual versus Poly game. The Parrots were downed by a score of 14-0. No team could be ashamed of defeat at the hands of a team playing the brand of football shown in this engagement.

Manual Arts was in real fighting trim when she encountered the locals. Behind her in the grandstand was ninety per cent of her student body. The Artisan squad had expectations of a championship season. Poly, on the other hand, was determined to do her best to stem the tide of the Purple and Gray.

From the kickoff until the last gun the Manualites played high-powered football. Their offense was perfect from all angles. On defense her line was immovable. If any alibis were offered by the locals, these would be the only ones.

The game opened with a furious line attack by the Artisans. They literally marched down the field and scored before the startled Mechanics were aware of it. Continuing



their aggressive work, another score was made in the second quarter. The local defense then tightened and the game was scoreless during the second half. The single threat of the locals came when Young ran thirty yards through a broken field after intercepting a pass.

Cashill, Artisan center, presented one of the most spectacular kicking attacks ever seen in a high school football game. He gave his squad an unusual advantage.

POLY vs. FRANKLIN

As one Optimist scribe remarked after the Franklin-Poly game, "It's hard to fly a kite in a tornado." It was not only difficult but impossible when the Mechanics met and defeated the Printers, 16-0, in the third game of the season.

The Franklinites, who had tied the Los Angeles High squad one week before, failed to produce any of their boasted strength during the Parrot engagement. In the first four minutes of play, the Mechanics had scored and converted. At the beginning of the second quarter, a Franklin back fumbled within his own end zone, and Lee Coats, Poly center, scored a touchback.

After scoring and converting again in the third quarter, Coach Brennen removed most of his first string players and put in substitutes. This was like giving the student body a glimpse of the 1929 varsity team.

The Mechanics, while they were not very spectacular, displayed the consistency that characterizes a Brennen team. They were on the offensive practically the whole game.

POLY vs. LINCOLN

The Golden Tornado encountered the fighting Lincoln Tiger in the fourth game of the schedule at Occidental field. The score book records the occurrence, Poly, 13; Lincoln, 0.

Without the aid of Mr. Brennen's presence, a fighting Poly team was able to defeat one of the best prep squads in Southern California.

Lincoln High was no cinch. Heretofore their men had won all the games on their schedule and with a team composed of nine lettermen were bound to finish high in the percentage column. Polytechnic was the only team to defeat them during the season.

Demonstrating football strategy, Captain Young called for a field goal in the first quarter, after the ball had been worked to the Tigers' 20-yard line. Strutzel's attempt failed by inches, but the threat was so great that the morale of the Lincolnites was lost for the rest of the game.

In the second half Young dropped a beautiful pass into the arms of Kilfoil, who easily outdistanced the Lincoln safety man and ran thirty-five yards for a touchdown. The conversion was blocked. Poly again scored in the third quarter on a reverse play from the Lincoln 5-yard line.

Practically every play gained ground for the Mechanics, although the Railsplitters executed some beautiful end runs that would have struck terror into less staunch-

hearted opponents. Lincoln confined itself to plays around the ends when Osborne, stellar line buckler, failed to gain over center. Although good gains were made by Lincoln backs around the flanks of the Poly aggregation, many attempted end runs were cut short when Strutzel or Brosnan would elude the interference and make tackles behind the line.

Coach Voyle Brennen was high in his praise of the splendid morale shown by the squad. He also congratulated Coach Eddie Leahy, who ran the team that day.

POLY vs. JEFFERSON

A football game started which ended in a rout. Jefferson's Democratic squad was eaten by a flock of vicious Parrots. A better description might be given of the game if one said that it was a fracas where everyone on the squad was given a chance to play. That is just what happened when Poly chalked up a 41-0 victory over the Jeffersonites.

In the first quarter the Democrats succeeded in holding the locals to a one-touchdown score. The second quarter found the opponents weakening under the varied attack of the Mechanics and two more scores were registered. After the first half the Parrots met with little opposition and tore through the six-man line defense of Jefferson like water through a sieve. Score after score was made until the final result was 41-0 in favor of Poly. Coach Brennen used every man that was able to walk during the game and even the first year men on the second squad were able to score.

POLY vs. HOLLYWOOD

Because Coats blocked Vejar's attempted conversion, and later Strutzel made good on his place kick, Poly won the game against Hollywood and with it the Los Angeles City High School Interscholastic Football Championship for 1928.

In a game crowded with thrills conversions meant the winning or losing of a game for Hollywood; the winning or losing of a championship for Poly. Poly won by a 7-6 score.

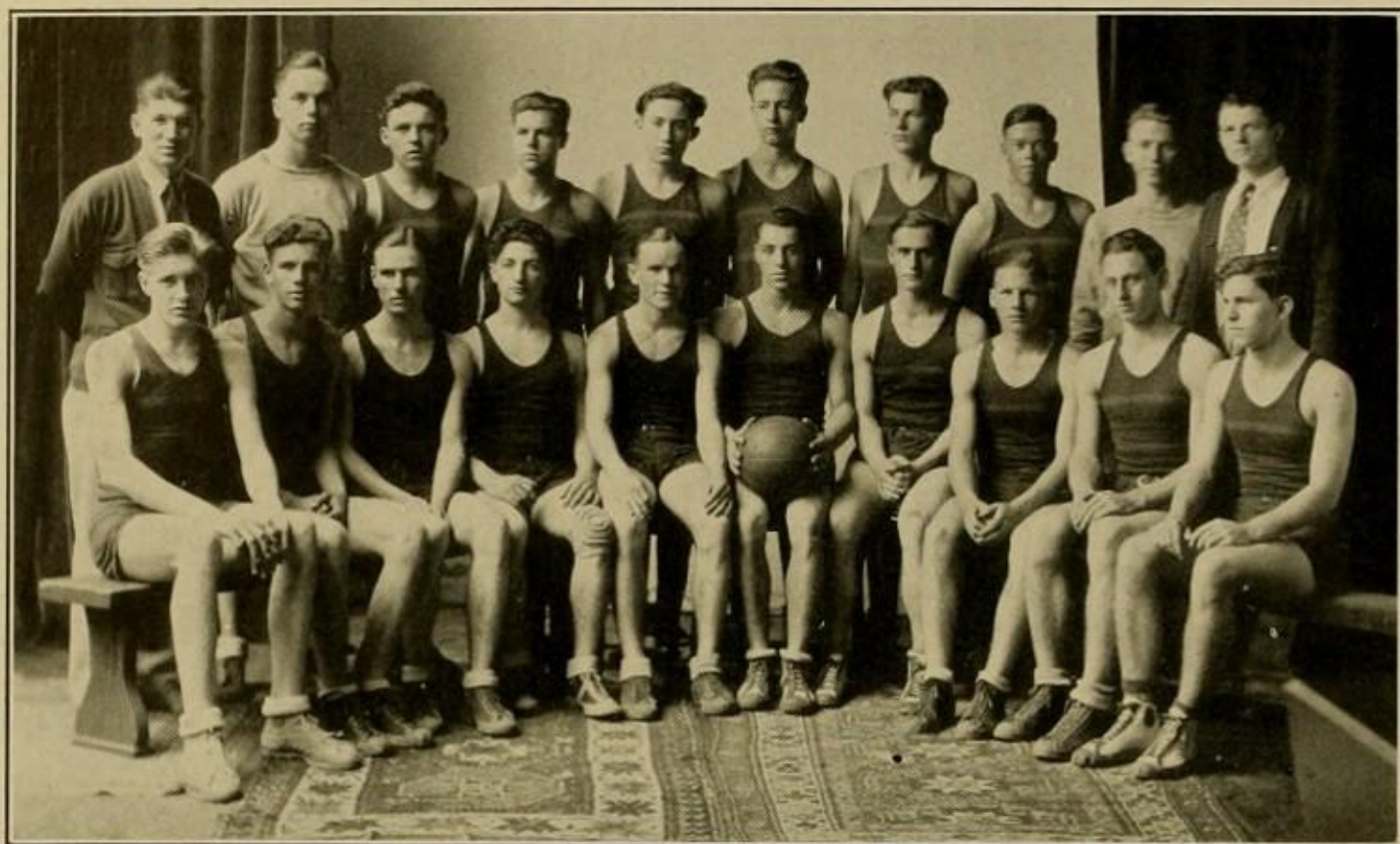
Hollywood entered the fracas armed with Laury Vejar, one of the most spectacular backs ever developed in the Southland. He was a backfield in himself.

Poly entered the gridiron with ten of last year's veterans and Joe Gibson, a first year man.

Hollywood immediately opened up an attack of reverses, double reverses, and passes. These plays netted her one touchdown. Vejar's place kick was blocked by Coats. Then Poly played her hand. A pass from Young to Kilfoil tied the score. Strutzel made good his conversion and Poly held the Stars scoreless during the remainder of the game.

Remarkable alone was the exhibition of reverses and passes given by the Stars. Pass after pass was completed until they had the ball on Poly's own 10-yard line when the final gun sounded.

Although statistically outpointed the Mechanics played a good game of straight football. Their win was by no means luck.



VARSITY BASKETBALL

Fate had evidently decreed that Manual Arts High School should win the city high school basketball championship. Whether the winning of the championship was premeditated or not is of no consequence, because the Artisans, by their fine record, undoubtedly and unquestionably established their supremacy in this sport. Poly, on the other hand, was nearer the bottom than the top, but her unconquerable sportsmanship and morale are still fluttering strongly, supported on the staff of student enthusiasm.

Captained by John Turnquist, All-City guard, and armed with a group of loyal players, the basketball team representing Poly made up for early season defeats by finishing in fine form. Jefferson High's democratic five was the last opponent of the season for the Mechanic basketeters to conquer. This they did to the tune of Poly, 36; Jefferson, 27. Franklin High was scheduled to meet the Poly team, but due to an emergency, the Franklinites were forced to forfeit the game.

Although Coach Brennen's aggregation lost four consecutive games, not one was lost without a fight. This fact is shown by the comparatively small scores, few teams winning by a larger margin than five points. No alibis were offered for the four defeats, but it is a recognized fact that the turnout for basketball was unusually small this season. Poly was lacking in reserve strength. That was the main trouble.

For the fellows who had the school spirit to turn out for basketball much can be said. They were fighters. Every opponent's team will verify this fact. They were "stickers" who turned out for the sport and stood staunch in the face of defeat. They had the grit to face superior teams and not flinch. All this they did without any hope of compensation. Their desire was to serve their school, not to win any honor that might fall to their lot.



POLY vs. LINCOLN

The ability of Railsplitters to shoot fouls spelled defeat for the Mechanics in their first engagement of the season. The Lincoln High team won luckily from the fighting Polyites by a score of 22 to 18. The low score reveals the closeness of the game. Many fans declare that the Mechanics actually outplayed the Lincolnites on the floor, but due to errors, lost the game. Lincoln started the scoring when the opening whistle sounded. Thereafter the scoring progressed in a see-saw fashion until the final gun sounded with Lincoln in the lead. The game was one of the closest of the season and one of the most evenly matched.

POLY vs. L. A.

Lead by Neimer, L. A.'s varsity basketball team outplayed the Poly team and won by a score of 26 to 14. Neimer, crack Roman forward, proved himself one of the best basketball players in the City League when he played his best game of the year against the Mechanics. This brilliant casaba man found the basket from all angles of the court. He was especially deadly on set-up shots. As the outstanding star of the game, he gave the Romans a lead which they never lost during the second half. Shapiro, L. A. captain, also played a classy game for the Romans. Poly was proud of her whole team. Although outplayed by the Romans, Poly's men looked good on the floor. The Parrot balloon wafters kept the game moving at a fast pace and forced the L. A. team to fight for their victory.

MANUAL ARTS vs. POLY

The Manual Arts' team was destined by fate to win the 1928 City League championship. The Polytechnic game was undoubtedly a great obstacle in Manual's path to the pennant. Manual defeated Poly 32 to 20, but in doing so the Artisans had to put out the best brand of basketball shown in the City League. Manual Arts' team had a distinct advantage in having three All-City players in her lineup.

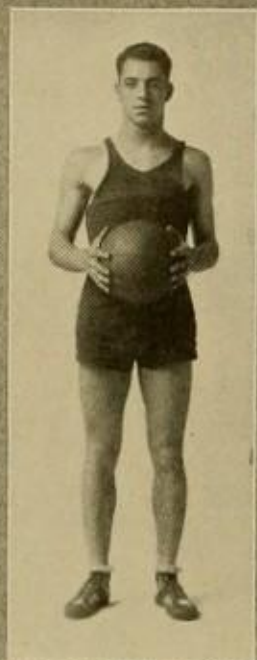
POLY vs. HOLLYWOOD

In the most thrilling game of the season, Hollywood was barely able to win a 17 to 12 victory over Poly. Poly's team entered the engagement under a heavy handicap. Sorenson and Anson were both unable to play on account of sickness. Had these two men been on the floor, the score would have been different. Despite this fact the Mechanics won an undisputed moral victory. They displayed unusual class throughout the entire game. Hillery, flashy Poly forward, proved himself a stellar player when he almost won the game single-handed for Poly in the last quarter.

POLY vs. JEFFERSON

Poly ended the season in a spectacular manner by defeating Jefferson High School by a score of 36 to 27. The Polyites opened the attack by leading the Jeffersonians by a slight margin in the first quarter. In the second quarter Jefferson took the aggressive by jumping in the lead a few points. The third quarter was see-saw. First the Mechanics would gain the lead and then Jefferson would make a spurt and lead for a while. The fourth quarter was the deciding round of play. Poly exhibited great reserve strength by increasing her lead to nine points at the end of the game.

VARSITY BASKETBALL



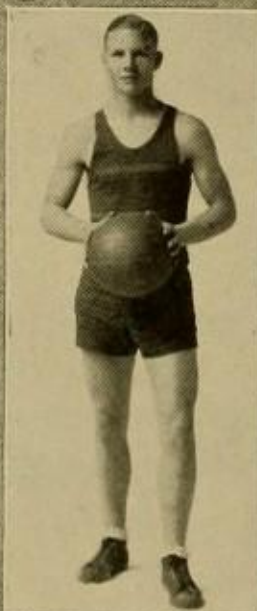
JOHN TURNQUIST
CAPTAIN



VOYLE BRENNEN
COACH



H. HUTCHINSON
CAPT. ELECT



EUGENE CHILDS



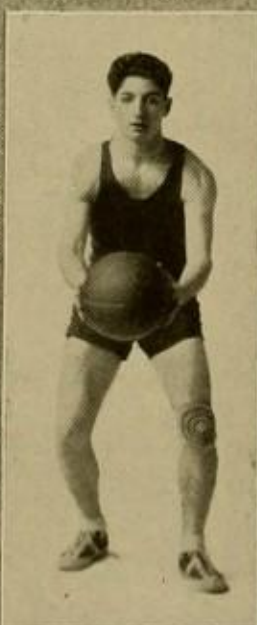
RAY SORENSON



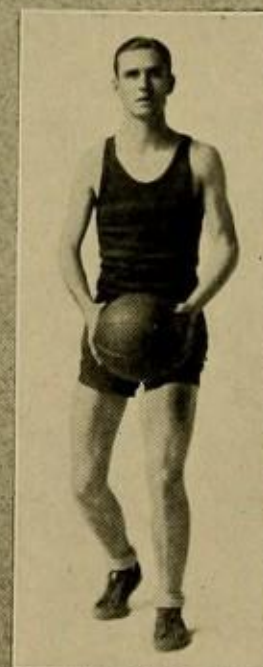
EMIL BECKER
MANAGER



EMIL DUGAS



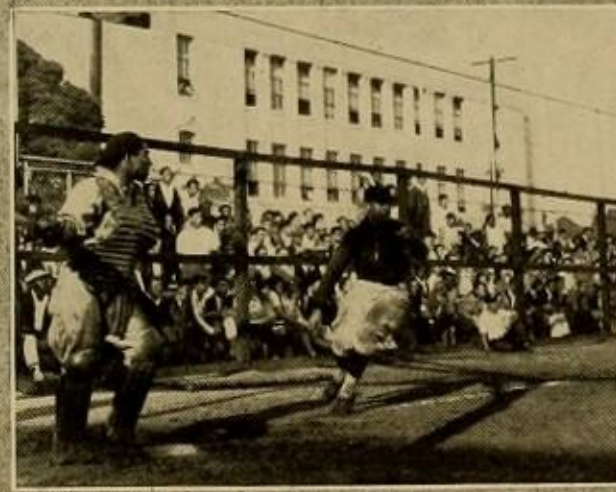
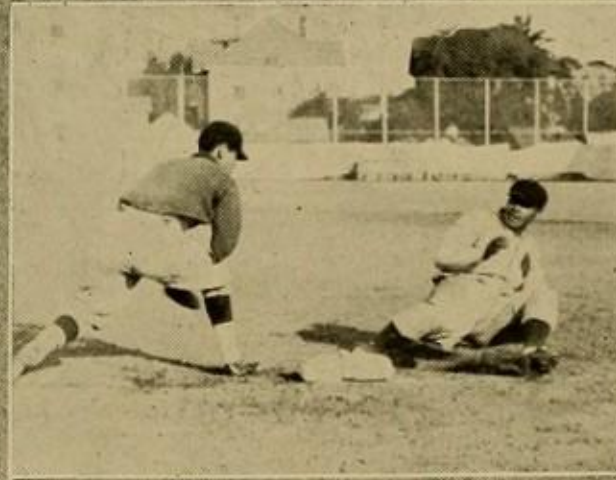
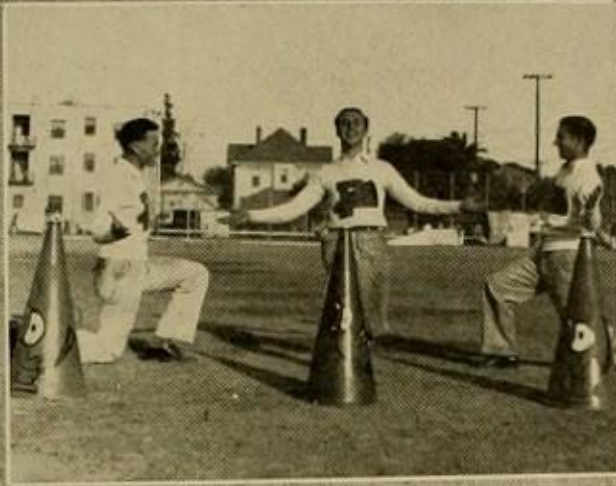
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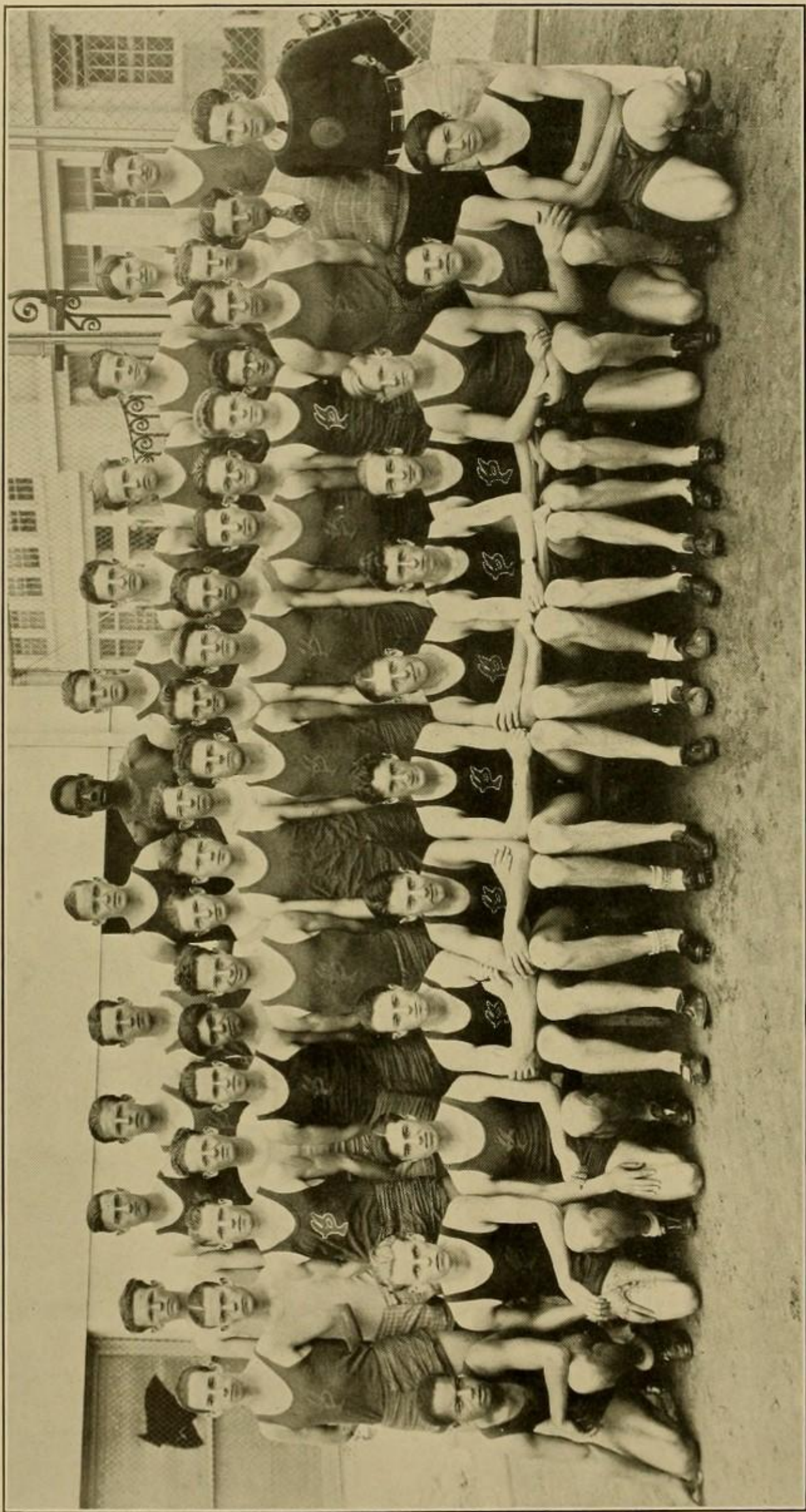


FRANK EASTMAN



KENNETH HILERY





1929 TRACK SQUAD



Varsity Track

The Poly 1929 Varsity Track Team, under the watchful guidance of Coach Eddie Leahy, emerged from what may be called a very successful season. The squad proved its strength by defeating Franklin, Jefferson, and Manual. The team lost only to the strong Los Angeles High aggregation by four points. In the open meets Poly showed up very well, taking highest honors in the A.A.U. Relays, garnering 18 points to beat L.A., took a strong place in the City Relays, the first meet of its kind ever to be held in the city, losing by only three points to L.A. High.

Had not Captain Franny Kilfoil pulled a muscle in his leg in the City Preliminaries, the team might have captured the City, Southern California, and State Meets. The speedy captain was the mainstay of the team, being able to gather from 10 to 15 points in every meet for the Parrots. As a result of Franny's being unable to participate, the team lost considerable prestige, taking fourth in the City Meet, tying for seventh in the Southern California, and, having only two men in the State Meet, gathered only 3 1-2 points. Kilfoil was the fastest sprinter in the city, going through every meet undefeated. Besides running the 100 and 220, Franny was a genius at broad jumping and ran as anchor man on the Poly relay team. He was the most valuable man on the Mechanic squad, and despite his injury in the City Preliminaries, gathered 84 points and took fifteen first places for a new Poly high point record. Franny holds the 100 and 220 school records, running the century in 9.9, and the furlong in 22 seconds flat. He will be a valuable college athlete. Darby Jones, Poly's lanky high jumper, was undefeated the entire season, except in the State Meet. Darby could find no active competition in all Southern California, but the North was fortunate enough to have a world's prep record holder, who succeeded in defeating Darby by equalling the record at 6 feet, 4 1-4 inches. Jones was the second most valuable man on the squad, making points for the Parrots. He was always a sure winner in his event. Captain-elect Glenn Mack was Poly's star hurdler in the timber events, and accounted for many of Poly's points. Glenn was one of the classiest hurdlers in the city. The low sticks was his favorite event and it was in these that Poly's traditions were upheld after Kilfoil was out of the running. Mack has one more year left and he should be the best in the country by that time. Norman Curtis, the Poly leather lunger, is one of the best runners in the mile that Poly has ever had. He was a consistent winner in the dual meets, and placed third in the City Meet. Norman received a bad break in the Southern California Finals, being forced to stumble immediately after the start. He was famous for his sprinting at the end of the grind. Harry Brosnan and Dick Lindsay were Poly's best bets in the pole vault. Harry could be counted on to succeed in every meet. He graduates this semester and Poly will miss one of its best vaulters. Lindsay was known as the boy wonder in the city. He was discovered by Coach Leahy, taken from the Class B team, and entered in Varsity competition in the L.A. meet. Dick surprised everyone by vaulting 12 feet, 3 inches to tie with Brosnan in the event. He is only 15 years old and has two more years of track.



EDDIE
LEAHY
COACH



CAPTAIN FRANNY KILFOIL



BUD
SWAN
MANAGER



GLENN MACK
CAPTAIN
ELECT



EARL LEMKE



HARRY BROSNAN



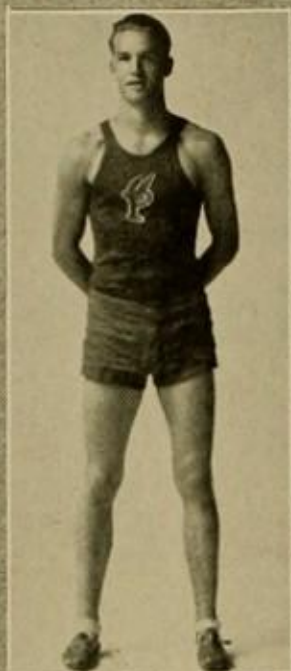
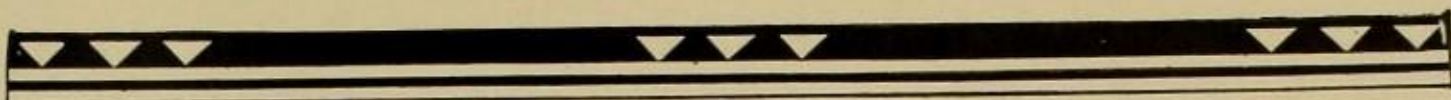
ARVID
BEURLING



WINSTON MCBRIDE



CHARLES
DEADMAN

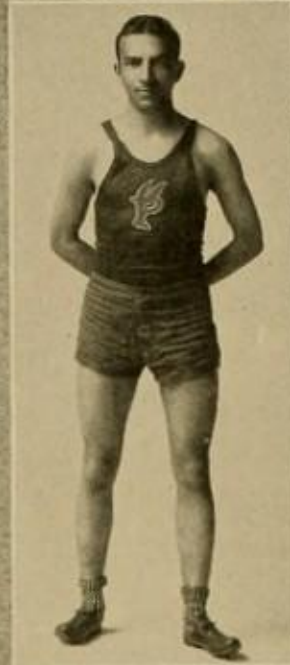


LEE
COATS



HOWARD WARBOY

MILTON
FICHER



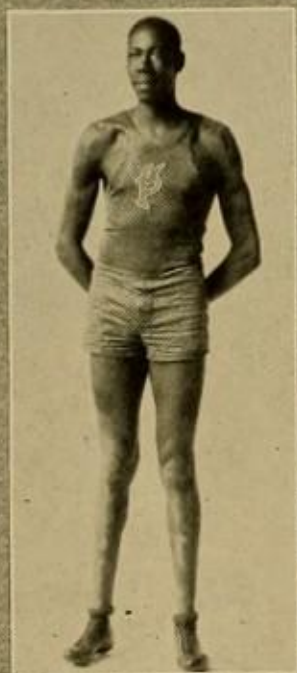
EDDIE ROBINSON



NORMAN CURTIS



GAILLARD MARTIN



DARBY
JONES



DICK LINDSEY

HARTWELL
SHIPPEY





The Mechanics received the greatest of setbacks in the City Preliminaries held Saturday, April 9. Captain Franny Kilfoil, the mainstay of the Poly Varsity Track Team, was injured. At about ten feet from the finish in the last lap of the relay, Franny was suddenly halted with a severe pain in his left leg. This unfortunate happening prevented him from competing in any other track meet the rest of the season. Captain Kilfoil, before receiving his injury, had already placed in the century, the furlong, and the broad jump.

The others from Poly who qualified were Harry Brosnan, Dick Lindsay, Howard Warboys, Gail Martin, Lee Coats, William Dalton, Glenn Mack, Arvid Beurling, Howard Earl, and Darby Jones. The latter set a meet record in the high jump with a leap of 6 feet, 2 5-16 inches.

Hampered by the loss of Frannie Kilfoil, stellar captain, the Poly Varsity Track Team took fourth place in the City Meet held Saturday, April 13, at the Coliseum. L.A. ran away with the meet with a total of 48 1-4 points. Hollywood succeeded in gathering 31 3-4 points, seventeen points behind the winners. Jefferson placed third with 21 3-8, and Poly came in fourth with 16 7-8 points to beat out Manual by 7-8 of a digit. Darby Jones set a new city record in the high jump, clearing 6 feet, 1 1-2 inches on the new standards. He was Poly's only first place winner in this occasion. Three more city records were broken. Lineburner set a new mark in the pole vault, clearing 12 feet 7 1-8 inches. Bill McGeagh's old record in the 880 was broken by Rudy Obergfall, of Hollywood, with the time of 1:59.6.

Dick Lessly of L.A. set the last record of the day. He put the shot 49 feet 4 inches to break the old mark made in 1921.

Poly qualified three athletes in the Southern California preliminaries held Saturday, April 20, in the Coliseum. Glenn Mack, Poly's star in the hurdle events, made an excellent showing when he won his heat from a crowd of extraordinary timber-jumpers. His time was 25.6 seconds, the fastest he had ever run his pet event. Glenn came back in the finals and succeeded in taking fourth place, to qualify for the big meet.

Darby Jones easily qualified in the high-jump, taking one jump to clear the necessary height.

Norman Curtis was third and last man to qualify. In a grilling mile run, won in 4 minutes and 35.2 seconds, the fastest time of the day, Spud took a strong fourth place by passing up two men two hundred yards from the finish.

The L.A. aggregation placed nine men to make themselves slight favorites over San Diego in the Southern California finals. San Diego, Santa Ana, and Hollywood each qualified eight men.



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA FINALS

Coach Eddie Leahy's Varsity Track Team eliminated down to Curtis, Jones, and Mack, earned seven good points in the Southern California Finals held Saturday, April 17, at the Coliseum, to tie for seventh place in a meet in which 23 high schools competed.

San Diego High defied the dopesters and walked away with the meet with 22 1-2 points, nine digits ahead of L.A., the favorites. Even Hollywood outbid the Romans by half a point. The others finished as follows: Jefferson, 11 1-2; Santa Ana, 11 1-2; Fairfax, 11 1-2; Poly, 7. Sixteen others gained points in the meet.

True to form Darby Jones won the high jump with a leap of 6 feet 1 inch. As a result of his performance, Darby won a gold medal. Glenn Mack upset things in general when he took third in the low hurdles. Mack was slated for fifth place. The race was won in 24.6, very fast time. Norman Curtis, Poly's third and last entrant in the meet, received a tough break in his event, the mile run. Right after the start one of the runners stumbled directly in front of Norman causing him to lose fifteen yards. Afterwards he was unable to gain his stride. Franny Kilfoil could have easily won the century, the race being won in 10.2 seconds by Wilson of San Diego.

STATE MEET

Darby Jones and Glenn Mack upheld the Poly traditions in the State Meet two weeks after the Southern California finals.

Darby Jones met his first defeat of the season at the hands of Walter Marty of Fresno, who broke his own world's prep school record with a leap of 6 feet 4 1-4 inches. Nevertheless, Darby leaped 6 feet 3 inches, the highest he had ever jumped, in an effort to outdo his opponent.

Glenn Mack, Poly's other entrant in the meet, placed fifth in the low hurdles, which was won in 24 seconds flat. Mack did extremely well to place in such fast competition.

San Diego upset the dopesters when they won the meet with 22 3-4 points. Hollywood took second honors with 17 1-2 points. Santa Ana came third with 11, Jefferson surprised the city by getting fourth place, garnering 10 1-2 digits. The best Los Angeles High could do was to tie with Fresno for fifth place with 9 points.

Two state records were broken. They were the half mile, held by Schiller of Poly, and the javelin record.



CROSS-COUNTRY TRACK

A forerunner of a successful track season, the Poly cross-country sprinters completed one of their most satisfactory seasons in 1928. The object of cross-country track is not so much the winning or losing of meets as the actual sportsmanship that it builds up in the participants. It also is a recognized builder of stamina and endurance. In addition to the competitive phase of the sport these factors should prove a lure to the athletically inclined youths of high schools. Coach Ed Leahy is a strong sponsor of this particular form of sport because it forms a fundamental training school for his Poly trackmen. It particularly helps in the development of distance runners.

From the standpoint of competition, Poly's cross-country team has indeed made an enviable record. Never once during the team's competitive engagements in 1928 has the squad finished far behind the winner. During the course of the season the team engaged in many meets. Two dual meets with Belmont and Garfield were won by Poly with a large margin of points. Then a four cornered feature event was held. Poly, Hollywood, Belmont, and Long Beach competed. The outcome was a great success for Poly although Long Beach won the meet. The next event entered by the Poly "leather lung" team was the City Meet. Due to the fine finish made by the entire squad, Poly won second place in excellent form. The climax of the cross-country season came in the form of the Southern California Meet sponsored by the Breakfast Club of Los Angeles, an organization to which many sportsmen and A. A. U. officials belong. Out of all the large high schools of Southern California, Polytechnic won third place, a very high honor when the importance of the meet is considered.

Many talented sprinters were discovered by Coach Leahy during the season. Curtis, high-point man in cross-country, was destined to become a point winner in track. So was Bush, another cross-country runner. Chisholm and Pink later competed for Poly in the mile run on the track team. The men to receive letters for cross-country were Price, captain; Curtis, Stales, Chisholm, Pink, and Freeman. Many medals were won by the individuals of the squad in different meets.



1929 VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

The Poly varsity baseball team finished the best season it has had in many years. Manual, Jefferson, Hollywood, L. A., and Franklin fell before the Golden Tornado's onslaught, while Lincoln was the only school to defeat the Mechanics. Lefty Meyer, Poly stellar southpaw, was the mainstay of the Parrot aggregation, being one of the best pitchers in the city. Captain Ernie King, peppy leader of the team, was one of the outstanding second basemen of the City League. He was one of the best bunters on the team and could always be counted upon for a scratch hit at the time when it was needed most. Mowbray, Gomez, Kalionzes, and Ybarra were the main sluggers and formed one of the most feared batting quartets to the pitchers of the opposing teams. The Mechanic infield with Gomez at first, King at second, Goodman at shortstop, and Mowbray at third, formed one of the fastest infields in the city. They were practically an errorless combination and performed some of the best double plays ever made. Alex "Turk" Kalionzes, backstop, filled the bill as well as any coach could ask for. He was a consistent hitter and had a very good throwing arm. Chile Gomez, the best first sacker in the city, performed his duties in an excellent fashion, being able to cover first base within a large scope of territory. He could handle the willow like a veteran and was famous for his timely doubles. Jack Mowbray ably took the place of Jimmy Young at third base. Errors were almost unknown to the tow-headed player. Al Goodman, the youngster of the Poly team, proved himself one of the most valuable shortstops on any city team. Goodman was a fast man in handling the ball and wielding the apple-socket. Al has two more years. Mark Meyers made the team in his Senior year and held down the job of right field as few could. His batting percentage was above the average, and he was a sensational one-handed fielder.



POLY VS. MANUAL

The Poly Varsity Baseball Team started on the road to a most successful season by overwhelming the Manual Arts nine by a score of 16 to 6 in a one-sided slug fest held on the Toilers' diamond. Chile Gomez was the outstanding hitter in the contest, making two doubles and two singles out of five times at the bat. Mowbray and Ybarra of Poly tied for second honors with three hits apiece. Lefty Meyer fanned out five Toilers in the affair. Manual used two pitchers to try to stem the tide.

POLY VS. JEFFERSON

With Lefty Meyer at the mound, the Poly baseballers made another victory at the expense of the strong Jefferson squad, winning by a score of 4 to 0 in a tight game on Dunn Field. Meyer held the 1928 champions down to only two hits in the entire game, those being singles. Lefty helped to win his own game by contributing two hits to share batting honors with Mowbray, Poly's third sacker. Chino Mitrek the Democrat hurler, yielded eight hits to the Poly sluggers. Meyer succeeded in fanning seven Democrats.

POLY VS. HOLLYWOOD

In the easiest game of the season, the Poly varsity nine vanquished the weak Hollywood team by a score of 16 to 2 on the Redshirts' home field. The Shieks succeeded in getting only four hits off of Poly's stellar pitcher, Lefty Meyer. "Turk" Kalionzes, Mechanic backstop, led the day's hitters with four hits out of five times at bat. Ybarra and Goodman of Poly made the only home runs of the day. Hollywood received two runs in the first inning, after which Meyer was invincible. Mark Meyers, Poly right fielder, made three hits to take second batting honors.

POLY VS. L.A.

The ancient rivals from L.A. High bowed to the superior Polytechnic baseball team in a hard fought game held on Dunn Field. The final score was 6 to 3. Lefty Meyer was a veteran in his chucking for the Mechanics, fanning seven Romans and holding them to six hits. He had perfect control, allowing the L.A. squad only one walk! Shapiro, the L.A. pitcher, was driven from the box by the Parrots in the fifth inning, and was replaced by Almada, who blanked the Blue and Gold in the next three rounds. Kalionzes was the main Poly hitter, making two safeties.

LINCOLN VS. POLY

The strong Lincoln baseball squad handed the Poly nine their first defeat of the season in a furious mixup held at Wrigley Field Monday, June 3, snatching the longed-for championship from the Parrots. The Mechanic team seemed to be totally off form, making errors and bad plays which resulted in the Tigers' running up a 9 to 3 score. "Hank" Ybarra starred for Poly at the plate, rapping out three hits, one of them a double in four times at bat. Chile Gomez got a single and a double in four trips to the plate.



COACH MAHONEY



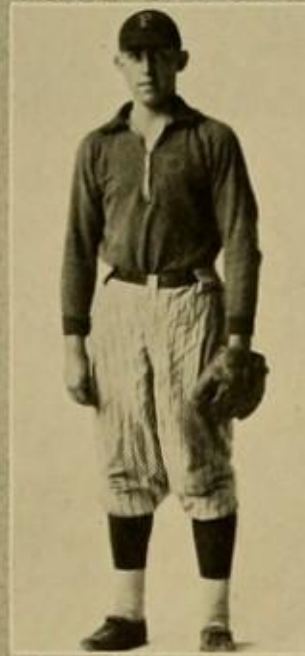
E. KING CAPTAIN



M. MEYER



W. READING MGR.



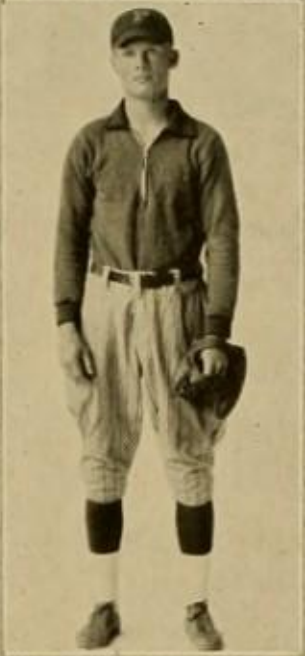
A. GOODMAN



A. KALIONZES



M. MEYERS



J. ALDEN



G. TAYLOR



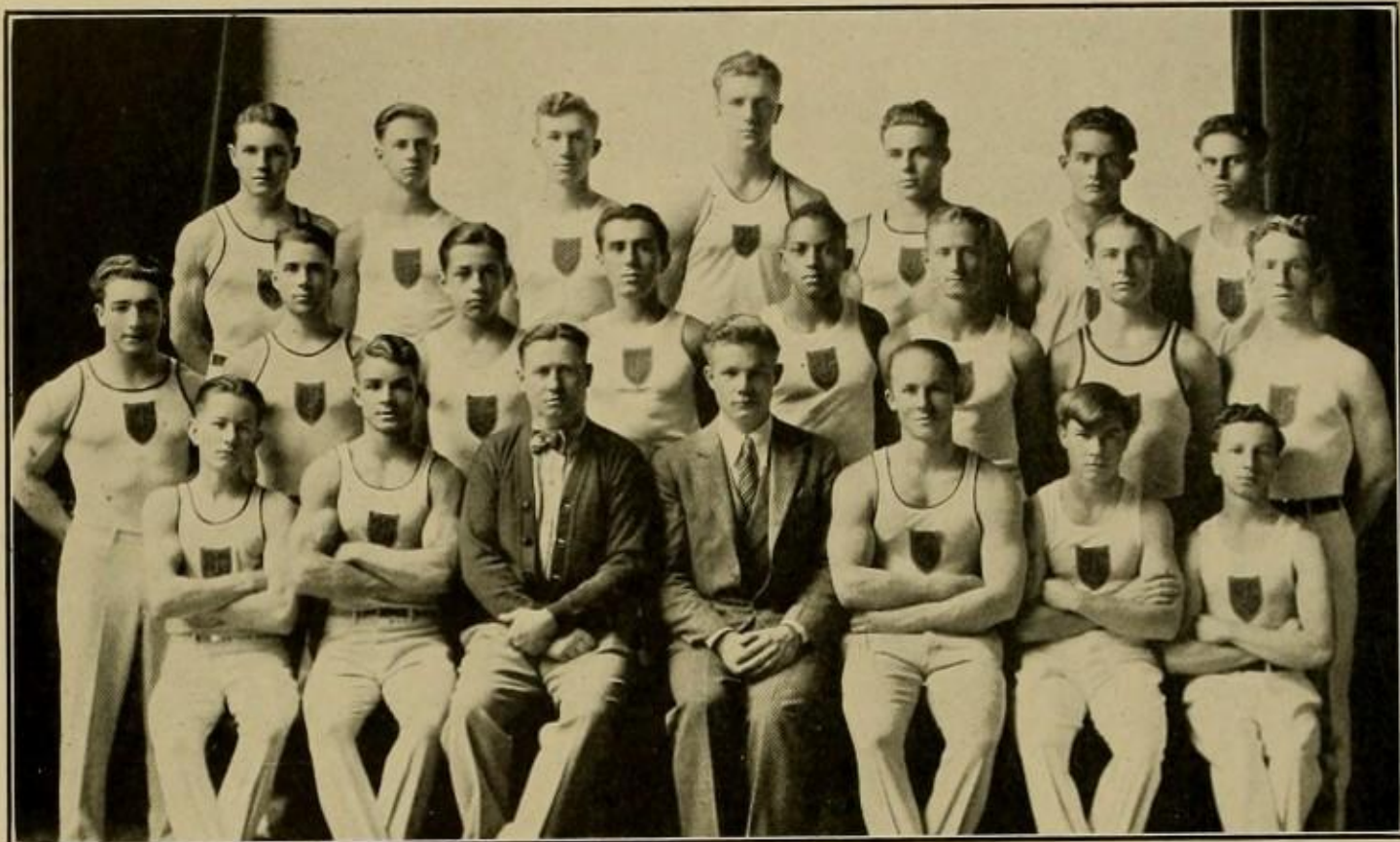
J. MOWBRAY



J. GOMEZ



H. YBARRA

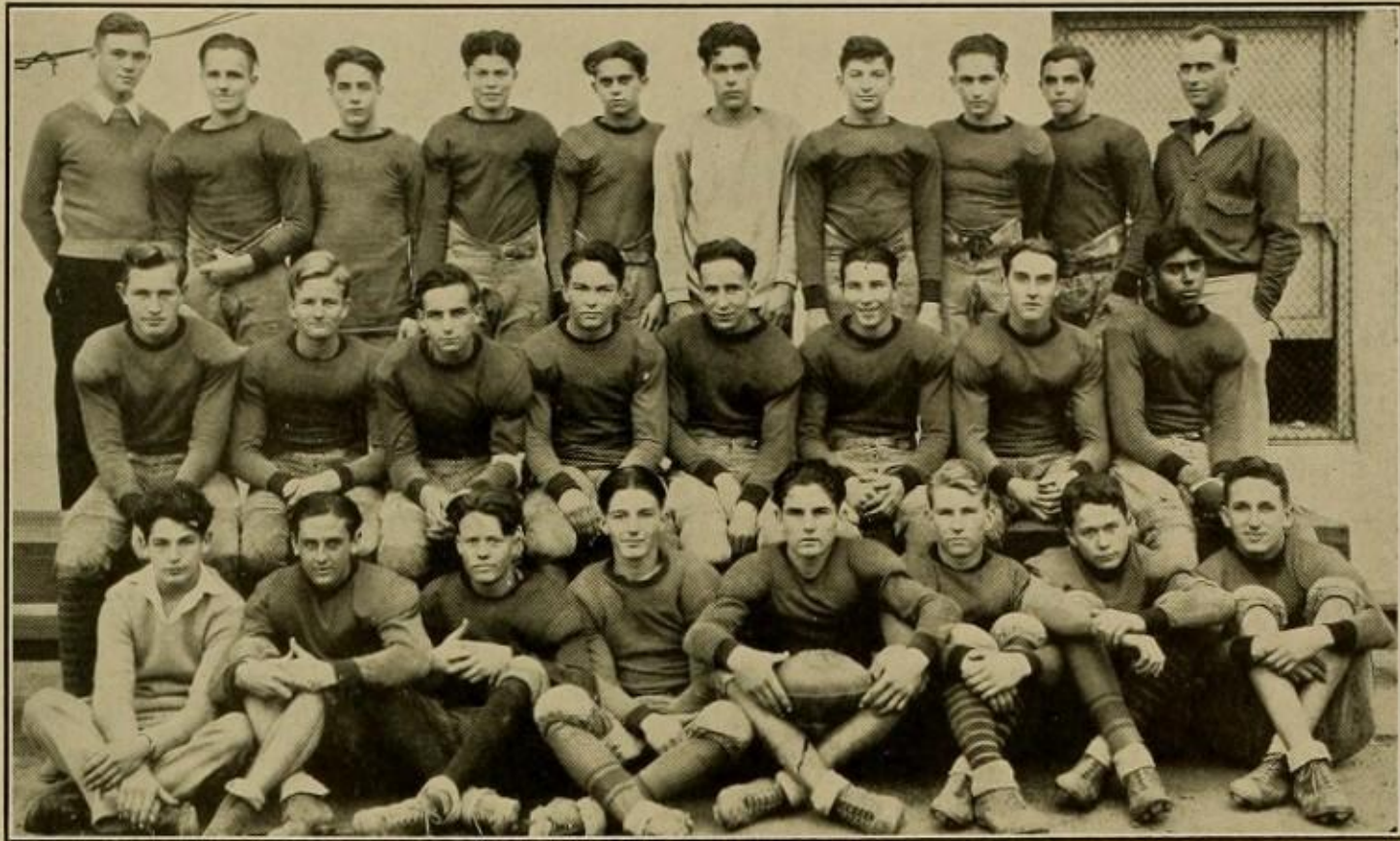


THE BOYS' GYM CLUB

The Poly Gym Club, famous for its exhibition and competitive gymnastic accomplishments, was one of the best in the state of California during 1928. The team representing the club finished high in every meet it entered. As most of the credit is due to the individuals, one must consider them separately in order to judge the quality of the team.

Frank Doig, president of the club, is the outstanding gymnast. In a recent contest he placed first in the parallel bar event. This contest, the Junior State Gymnastic Championships, drew athletes from every part of the state. Since the parallel bar event is the most difficult one, the honor of winning first place can be realized. In the same meet Doig won second place in the free exercise event, fourth place in the Roman Rings, sixth in the side horse, and second in the all-around event. In the Senior High School Gymnastic Championships, Frank took second in the parallel bar event, fourth in the free exercise, and fifth in the all-around. Not content with these honors, he entered the Southern California Open Contest and won four more medals. In this meet he placed second in the parallel bars, fourth in the free exercise, sixth in the long horse, and fifth in the all-around.

Vanendale is a true tumbling champion. He won first places in the Interscholastic meet, the Junior State Meet, and the Senior City Meet. He placed second in the Southern California open. Dowel Callis, another outstanding gymnast, placed fifth in the Roman Ring event in the Interscholastic meet and sixth in the side horse.



LIGHTWEIGHT FOOTBALL

Polytechnic's place in the final lightweight football standing was third. This position was shared with the Manual Arts' lightweight squad. Poly and Manual tied in the number of games won and when they met each other the result was a tie score. Los Angeles High won first place in the lightweight division for the fourth consecutive time. The Poly team gained its position by defeating the squads of Franklin, Lincoln, and Jefferson. All the games of the season were very close and hard fought. Poly lost her chance to get second place in the percentage column when she was defeated by Hollywood. Such is the technical aspect of the season's results.

In judging a football team many angles must be considered beside the technical one. Although this basis is used to classify the final standings of teams, the morale, fighting qualities, and performance under handicaps should also be considered. The Poly "babes" were a miniature replica of the varsity squad members. This is attributed to the prevalence of the spirit that influences all of Polytechnic's athletic organizations.

The city high schools in the lightweight division finished in the following order: Los Angeles, Hollywood, Poly, Manual, Franklin, Lincoln, and Jefferson. Poly met L. A. in the first game of the season on Housh Field and was defeated by a score of 18 to 0. The L. A. squad showed their superiority and won the game after a hard fight. This defeat did not upset the stability of the hardy Polyites, who tied Manual Arts in the second game of the season. This was probably the closest game as well as the only game on the lightweight schedule. Poly's next opponent was the Franklin team. After a hard fought battle Poly was victorious. In the game with Lincoln, Poly had a rough time. The playing took place on all parts of the field and various methods of attack were used. After a very interesting game Poly won. The casualty with Jefferson's infants was a decisive victory for the Mechanics. Poly outplayed the Democrats at every angle and won by a large score. The last game of the season was a hard fought one. Luck finally decided the issue when a Hollywood man intercepted a pass and made the only score of the day. This decided Poly's place in the league standing.



CLASS B BASKETBALL

Poly's Class B basketball team finished the season precisely the same as the varsity squad, winning only two games out of the six played. But there is more to the story—much more. Coach "Cop" Mahoney was hoping for a championship team when the season started. He fell a little short of the mark when the final reckonings were made, but there were many reasons for this. Primarily, the squad was without a single veteran player. Not one man had any experience. True, three lettermen had been expected to return, but when check-ups were made, they were all found to be ineligible. This lack of experienced men was destined to prove costly to the squad. Since all of their games were lost by a very narrow margin of points, and these points were forfeited on minor technical errors, it can be readily seen that Poly had one of the best lightweight teams in the City League. Had the squad possessed at least one veteran player, the final standings would in all probability have been different. As it was, every game was literally "on the table" until the final gun sounded. The Polyites had everything that goes into the making of a championship squad except that one valuable ingredient, experience. They had a strong attack, an impenetrable defense, and good organization.

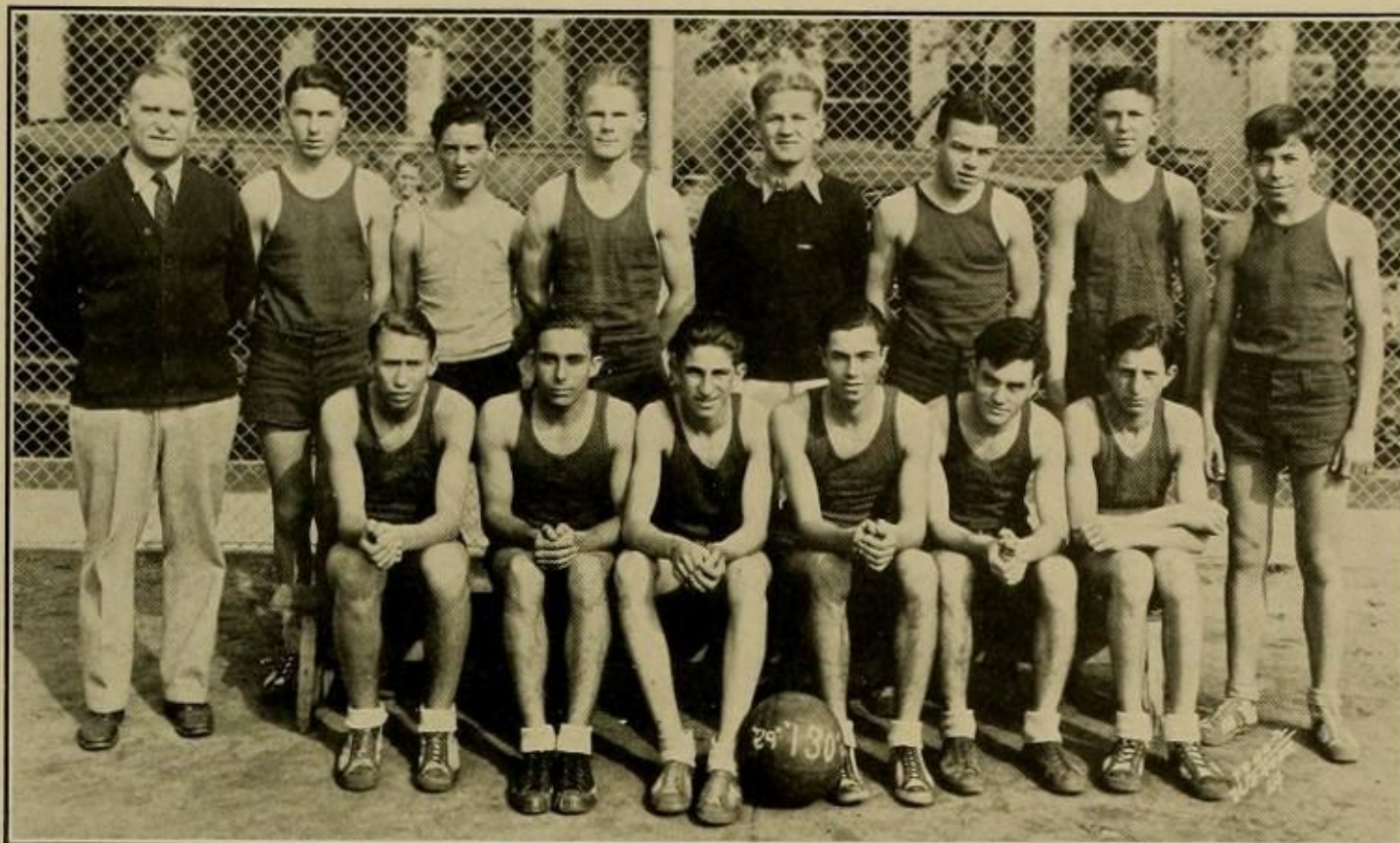
The Poly babes won from Hollywood and Franklin High Schools. The Mechanics' team consisted of Meyers, Cohen, Mollner, Solomon, Davidson, and Burton. Mollner was elected to the position of honorary captain at the end of the season. Although not so high as might have been possible, from a game-winning standpoint, the 1928 lightweight squad may be termed very successful.

CLASS C BASKETBALL

Poly's class C basketball pushers came through their season in great style under the tutelage of Coach "Pop" Jesson. As a result of their efforts they won third place in the final league standings. A more spirited squad was never seen at Polytechnic even in the realm of the varsity. Fine cooperation and fighting qualities gave them an advantage over many of the other teams in the league. Even the games they lost were hard-fought, and few opponents, if any, could say that Poly's team dropped a game without a terrific battle.

The starting lineup generally consisted of Meadoff, Tsuruto, Groman, Nieman, and Vivonia. Meadoff, an experienced veteran, proved very valuable during the season because of his coolness and knowledge of the game. Tsuruto, also an experienced man, was a classy player on the floor. As well as being very fast, he had the much touted "dead eye" for shooting baskets. Groman, because of his aggressive playing characteristics, was a good reason for many an opponent's defeat. A flashy man was Nieman, who invariably planted himself in front of the opponent's goal and thus thwarted many attempts to score. Vivonia, a true battling Polyite, proved himself worthy of consideration in many of the hardest games on the schedule. The rest of the squad was made up of Yamamoto, Smith, and Decker, all reliable men.

Class C basketball is always more or less of a gamble. First, there are few boys in the school that are eligible for Class C, and all of the eligibles are not inclined to come out for the sport. In spite of this and other difficulties Poly has been fortunate in having a few fellows who are eligible and spirited enough to turn out and make a good team.



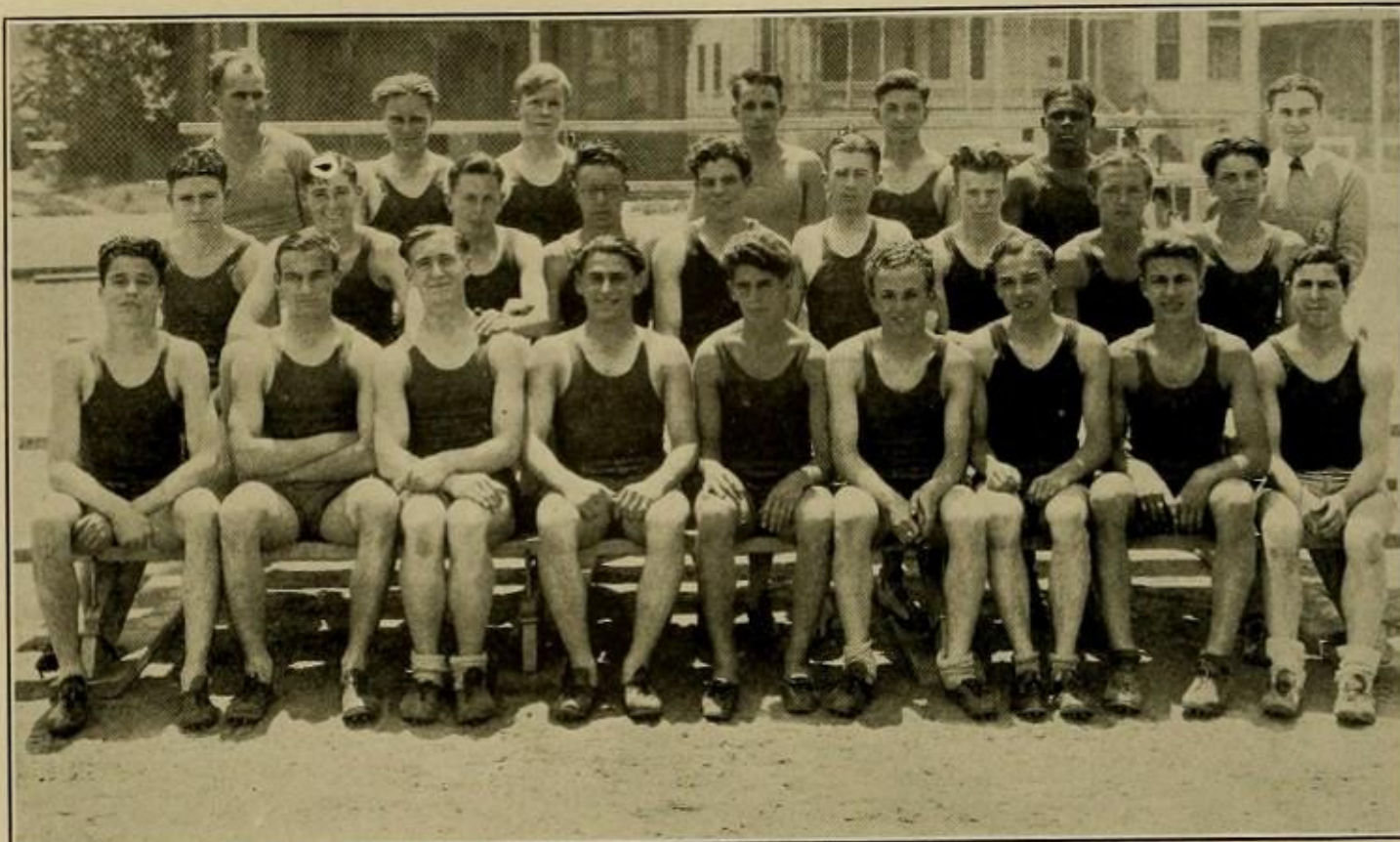
LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL SQUAD

TOP Row: Coach Mahoney, Hatfield, Reading, Alden, Manager Koffler, Clinite, Goza, Lyons.
 BOTTOM Row: Solomon, Davidson, Captain Moellner, Berger, Markman, Cohen.



CLASS C BASKETBALL SQUAD

TOP Row: Uyemura, Coach Jesson, Barrera, Wasmuth, Steinman, Manager Alden, Vivonia.
 BOTTOM Row: Smith, Groman, Meadoff, Neiman, Yamamoto.



CLASS B TRACK

In the first class B competition ever held in the City League, Coach Ralph Jesson's Poly Lightweight squad had a very successful year. The Babes started the season by vanquishing the Franklin aggregation, 43 to 23. The next week the highest honors in the City relays went to the Poly Lighties. The Babes kept up their consistent winning by downing Lincoln 50 to 36, and Jefferson 49 2-3 to 36 1-3. L.A. was next on the Parrot's defeat list, the Class B'ers beating the Romans, 44 2-3 to 41 1-3. The first stumbling stone of the season was the Babes' defeat at the hands of the Manual team, by a score of 51 to 34. The Parrots came back in their last dual meet and defeated the Hollywood squad 48 to 38. The Poly Class B's won the city championship, the first one ever held, April 13, 1929. Since this was the first year of Class B competition, all first place men were record holders. Poly holds three! The Mechanic record holders are Joe Skuro in the shot put, George Weber in the low hurdles, and Lloyd Burton, a joint holder in the high jump. George Weber was Poly's high point man with eight points. He took a first in the lows and a second in the highs. Manual was Poly's savior in the relay, defeating the Hollywood team which would have taken the championship had they won. The first annual Class B High School Relays was also a success as far as Poly was concerned. The Parrots came through to win the meet with 6 11-16 points, half a point ahead of the L.A. team. Among the boys who won points for Poly was Burton, who took first place in the high jump with a leap of 5 feet, 9 inches. Poly Class B Tracksters came within one lone point of being Southern California champions, when they finished second to Inglewood. The pole-vault was the deciding factor.



CLASS C TRACK

The Poly speedy Class C track team experienced a fair season despite the fact that turnouts were poor. The Midgets started the season with great fervor, taking a strong second place in the City Relays at L.A. High. Tsurata of Poly won the shot put with a heave of 41 feet, 2 1-2 inches, to beat Vierson of L.A. High. In the first dual meet of the year, the Lincoln squad bowed to the Mechanics in a close meet which was decided by the relay. The Parrot's superior relay team came through to win their event and with it the track meet by the score of 41 to 36. Ritchie was the star of the meet, winning three first places to give Poly 15 points. Besides being anchor man on the relay team, he was the winner of the 50- and 100-yard dashes and the shot put. The strong L.A. aggregation handed the Poly squad their first defeat in dual competition by a score of 47 1-2 to 29 1-2. Harrison won both the 50- and 100-yard dashes. The relays finished in a dead heat. The Franklin team was the next team to earn a victory from the Parrots, winning the relay and taking the meet by the close score of 41 to 36. Harrison won the 50 in the fast time of 5 4-5 seconds. Friedman took first place in the high jump with 4 feet, 10 inches, while Troy won the shot put. The Poly team lost out in the City Meet, scoring only 4 points to take the cellar position. Friedman gave the Parrots three points in the broad jump, taking second place. The other point came when the relay team placed third. L.A. High won the meet with 21 points. Jetter was the hero of Poly in the Southern California meet, being the only one to score on the team. He made half a point in the 220.



MAY DAY



GIRLS LEAGUE PROGRAM



PAVLOVA



TRACK RALLY



CAFETERIA MANAGERS



MAY DAY



TRACK RALLY



TUG O' WAR



ANNUAL SKIT



CIVICS TRIP



ANNUAL SKIT



G.A.A. CABINET

FIRST ROW: Barnet Sharpe, president; Mrs. D. Smith, adviser; Evelyn Pierce, vice-president; Lillian Vezzetti, head of sports; Margaret McCool, secretary.



VARSITY CLUB

FIRST ROW: Anabel Rehm, Mary Feeley, Mrs. D. Smith, Martha Bellamy, Marjorie Gitelson, president.
 SECOND ROW: Harriet Galblum, Bobbie Jones, Crystal Earll, Barnet Sharpe, Conception Gutierrez.
 THIRD ROW: Vivian Barthels, Patricia Ryons, Augustine Hollanbek, Maxine Rogers.



SWIMMING CLUB

FIRST Row: Harriet Galblum, Virginia Christopherson, Georgia Coleman, president, Miss Anna Smith, Martha Bellamy, Kathleen Walton, captain; Marjorie Gitelson, vice-president.

SECOND Row: Johann Burkett, Dorothy Dunn, Mary Feeley, vice-president; Dorothy O'Neil, Kathleen Campbell, Kathleen Craig, Rose Higgs, Eva Sheclman, Eileen Cambell, treasurer.

FOURTH Row: Ruth Wortham, Crystal Earll, Helen Dietrich, secretary.



HOCKEY CLUB

FIRST Row: Dorothy O'Neil, vice-president, Vivian Short, Bobbie Jones, Miss Anna Smith, Annabel Rehm, Harriet Galblum, Betty Redpath, treasurer.

SECOND Row: Crystal Earle, Marian Parker, secretary; Mary Arrilaga, Mary Feeley, Margaret Arrilaga, Augustine Hollanbek, Marjorie Gitelson, president.



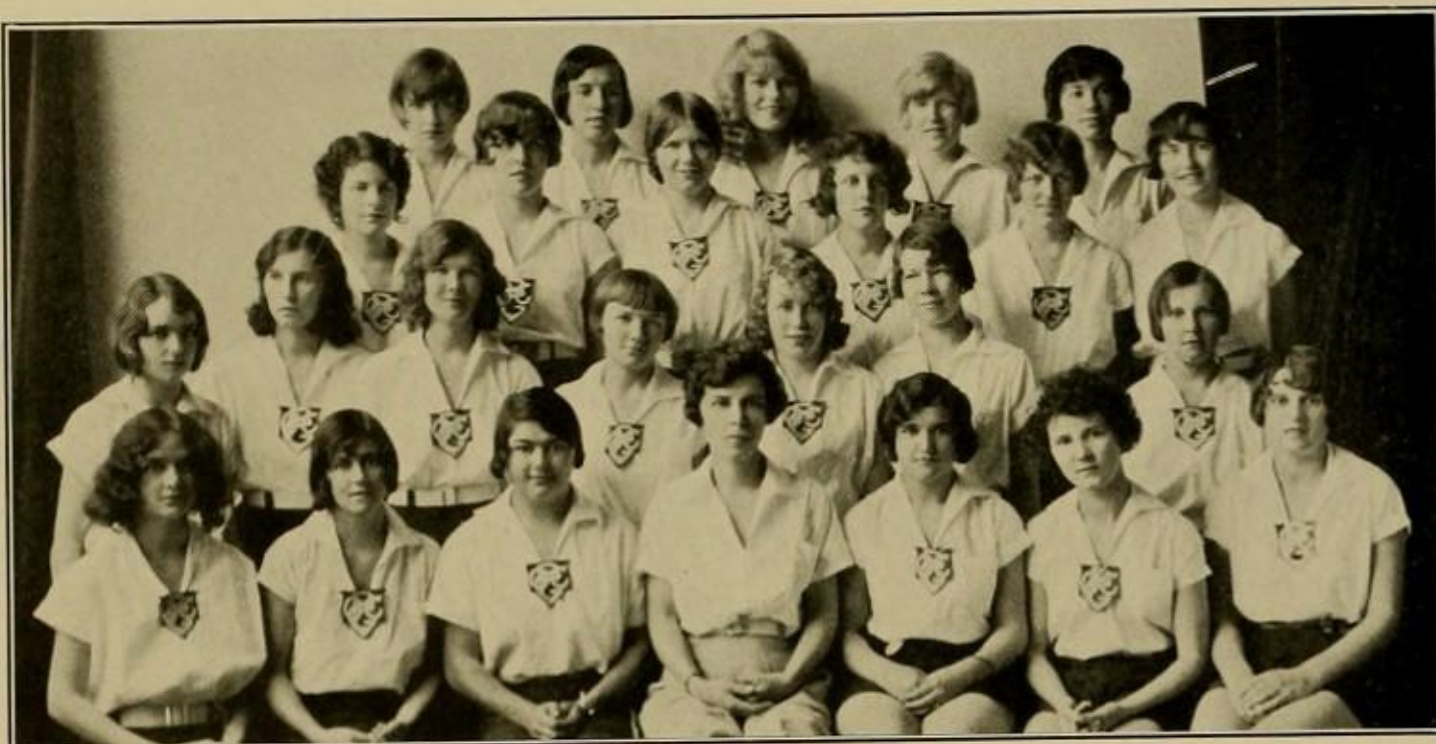
HOSPITAL CLUB

FIRST ROW: Mildred Lipp, assistant chief, Mary Mersman, Miss Ohman, Evelyn Sloan, chief, Hazel Kephart.
 SECOND ROW: Charlotte Stevens, Hazel Watson, Dorothy Barrett, Dorothy Phillips, Leona Kephart.
 THIRD ROW: Vivian Barthels, Arbutus Garrett.



GYM CLUB

FIRST ROW: Helen Archer, June Toolan, secretary; Miss Ohman, Mrs. Ferguson, Barbara Norberg, president,
 SECOND ROW: Edith Watkins, Phyllis Browne, Ida Mae Tucker, Mildred De Loge, Frances Smithers, Violet Davis.
 THIRD ROW: Evelyn Cantrell, Miriam Ronkin, Rebecca Pratsman, Ruth Plumley, Elsie Regan, Thelma Peterson.
 FOURTH ROW: Virginia Robinson, Dorothy Risk, Madge McLane.



OUTDOOR CLUB

FIRST ROW: Irma Martin, Evelyn Pierce, Alice McElheney, Miss Fye, adviser, Lillian Vezzetti, president, Virginia Obuchon, vice-president, Anna Petroskey, secretary.

SECOND ROW: Dorothy Randolph, Ruth Glass, Genevieve Schnuckle, Jane Dunbar, yell leader, Virginia Wilcox, treasurer, Ruth Reinke, Margaret McCool.

THIRD ROW: Helen Kalionzes, June Luhring, Ruth June Bittler, Julia Hansen, Eleanor Sweet, Bonnie Mae Smith.

FOURTH ROW: Emily Spellmeyer, Josephine Barker, Clella Belle Maxbane, Carol Kendricks, Ruth Glassman.



RIFLE CLUB

FIRST ROW: Bessie Randall, Barnette Sharp, secretary, Clarice Tubbs, Ida Randall, president, Eleanora Mott, Margaret Atkinson.

SECOND ROW: Marion Aldrich, Margaret Mather, Mrs. D. Smith, Ruth Dahlman, Dorothy Kinch.

THIRD ROW: Virginia Ward, Gertrude Meyers, Mae Cramer, Virginia Hawley, Burness Hess, Arlene Ostrom.

G. A. A. PLAY DAY ABROAD

The Girls' Athletic Association is one of the highest rating organizations of Polytechnic. Any girl who has earned fifty points or more automatically belongs. The points are earned in different ways. To become a member of any first team entitles her to 100 points; of the second team, to 50 points. Holding any office also has its points in this organization. Scholarship also counts; an all A card receives 25 points; an A and B card, 15 points. After a girl has made a first team, it is her greatest ambition to be able to earn a G. A. A. pin, which requires 350 points. After this is secured, a letter is her next goal. This means harder work, for 700 points are necessary. A girl who has achieved her pin and letter has done a great deal in athletics. Those who really become interested wish to reach the highest positions. So they strive for letters with stars on them. Four stars are the most any girl has made.

The ambition to become a member of first team is great because of the Play Days that are given in the course of the year. Play Days are intended to promote sportsmanship-skill, spirit, goodfellowship in different activities. During the last year the girls have enjoyed three of these days, one at Fremont, one at Manual, and one on the home field. Poly girls considered the Fremont Play Day, held Tuesday, November 27, a great success. Only speedball teams competed on this occasion, but every team won its event by an overwhelming score. The Senior speedball team included Dolores Mendez, left end; Clarice Tubbs, left forward; Arlene King, center; Maxine Rogers, right forward; Isobel Ainsley, right end; Elnora Mott, right half; Ida Randall, fullback; Elinor Starke, half; Beatrice Chavis, left guard; June Bitler, goal; Clara Pullman and Marcell Courteau, substitutes. These girls opposed the senior team from Fremont with a final score of 14 to 5 in favor of Poly. Poly's junior team, composed of Miss Fye's Outdoor Club, played Fremont's junior team and was victorious with a 10 to 4 count. The girls on Poly's team were Florence Lyons, center; Mae Mersman, right fullback; Lillian Vezzetti, right end; Virginia Obuchon, left full; Dot Randolph, left end; Evelyn Pierce, full; Alice McElheney, right half; Marie Mersman, left half; Rosalie Bravener, right guard; Anna Petrosky, goal; Julia Hansen, left guard. Jane Dunbar was substitute. Poly Sophomore girls played against Washington's Sophomores and rolled up a total of 29 points to 2 for their opponents. The team was Laura Woods, May Wolfe, Margaret Atkinson, Vivian Kokal, Lorene Kokal, Berthan Helmholtz, Berness Hess, Ruth Glass, Mary Curley, Mae Cramer, and Helen Dietrich.

The second Play Day was held on January 8, at Manual Arts High School. The girls emerged victorious in two out of three events entered. Results of the rifle contest showed the Poly team a decided winner of first place for it was thirteen points ahead of the nearest opponent. The results of the shooting were Poly, 445 points; Manual, 432; Franklin, 430; Los Angeles, 321. The Poly Girls' Rifle Team is now city champion for the sixth time. The points made by them are: Elinor Starke, 91; Elnora Mott, 89; Barnette Sharpe, 90; Clarice Tubbs, 88.

After each one of the Play Days the girls broke training rules and enjoyed fully the refreshments served by the school acting as hostess. After these repasts the girls were entertained with lively programs.



POLY PLAY DAY AT HOME

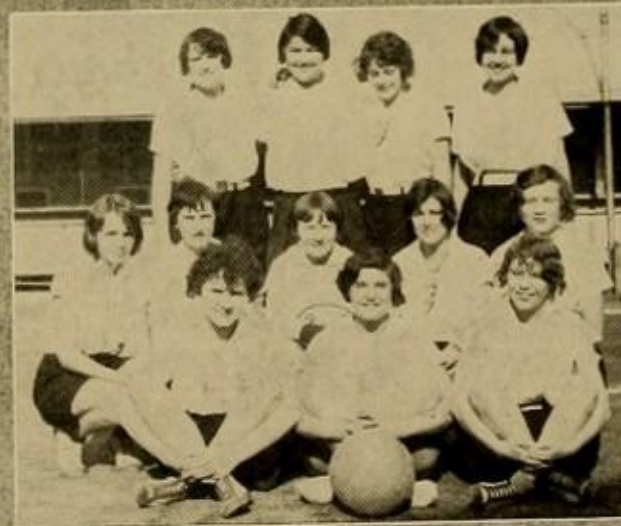
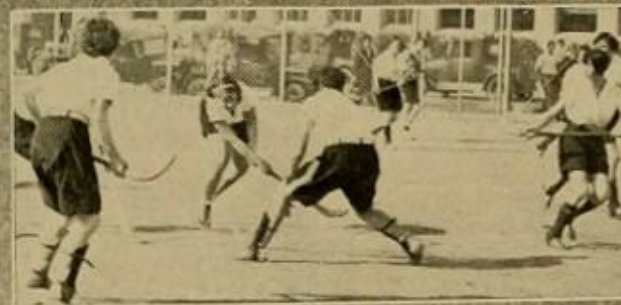
On March 20, 1929, Poly celebrated her debut as hostess at a Play Day on Dunn Field. Her guests were Hollywood, Fremont, Manual, and L. A. High Schools. Each school brought girls to play on hockey, basketball, or speedball teams. On this occasion Poly introduced a new system of making the Play Day a field for friendship and true sportsmanship. The schools were invited to bring girls who were to play in certain positions on teams instead of bringing whole teams. For instance, Fremont brought the forward line in the hockey game, and Poly furnished the backfield. This composed one team. These played against a mixed team from Hollywood and Manual. In this way the players learned each other's names and the social side was emphasized. Thus developed a feeling of comradeship that no other Play Day has realized. Games of different sorts were in session on the Poly gym grounds during the afternoon, each impressing the onlooker with the feeling of friendship which prevailed everywhere.

As the various teachers and referees from the schools came into the gym, each was presented with a corsage of sweet peas. The girls from the different schools were "tagged" with cards on which a Polly expressed welcome. This was a simple and quick means of becoming acquainted. Every detail of the competition was in the hands of the different organizations of the G. A. A. of Polytechnic under the general supervision of Mrs. Dorothy Smith, sponsor. The Outdoor Club, directed by Miss Fye, had charge of the reception. Referees were from U. C. L. A. and the score keepers were the girls from the Varsity Club of Polytechnic. The decorations were attended to by the Rifle Club. Large posters in various parts of the gym represented each visiting school. Manual was the Toiler; Los Angeles, the Roman; Hollywood, moving pictures; and Fremont, the pioneer school, was symbolized by the covered wagon. After the games, all trooped to the cafeteria where the Gym Club served a luncheon. The idea of creating friendship was again emphasized, for teams which had played together ate at one table. So the girls became still better acquainted. After refreshments the tired but happy playdayites went to the girls' gym where an amusing program was presented by the Swimming and the Hockey Clubs, directed by Miss Anna Smith. The opening number introduced Miss Humphrey, girls' vice-principal, and after her address each president of the different G. A. A. cabinets expressed appreciation for the welcome accorded her school. The idea of mixed teams introduced by Poly was also praised. Then our "blue girls," Marjorie Gitelson and Dorothy Stanley, sang. Virginia Obuchon and Glyda Mae Burbank gave a clogging number, and Evelyn Edelstein and Sarah Shane, a tap dance. A group of popular piano numbers by Florence Lindsten was followed by the Anesthetic dance of the Poly Hocs. This group included Crystal Earle, Harriet Galblum, Marjorie Gitelson, Bobbie Jones, Augustine Hollanbek, Vivian Short, Annabel Rehm, Marion Parker, Mary Feeley, Margaret Arrilaga, Mary Arrilaga, and Dorothy O'Neil. After this, Florence Lindsten's four-piece orchestra played for those who cared to dance.

Thus closed the most successful Play Day in the history of this annual event. The idea introduced by Poly is to be generally used in the future.



PLAY DAY



CALENDAR





CALENDAR, WINTER '29

SEPTEMBER



- 11 All things must end. Back again with usual grade resolutions.
- 12 Day by day in every way, we're getting bigger and bigger. 2600 students enroll.
- 13 Convinced that 13 is unlucky. Homework descends upon us.
- 20 Subscribe to The Optimist.
- 27 'Ark 'Ark! Poly wants a championship. Real live parrot supervises activities of varsity football squad.
- 30 First month of school ends with few casualties.



OCTOBER



- 3 Senior Ayes beat Senior Bees in tug of war with a team of seventeen. Fourteen men, and Howard Clark.
- 7 Give 'er the gun! Polyites fly on first excursion of season.
- 11 Radio station P O L Y. First radio rally for L. A. game over K M T R. Space no longer limits the Poly Spirit.
- 12 Columbus Day celebrated by Monsieur J. Pluvius. City League football season set back one week.
- 18 We go on air again for second radio rally. The ether is getting Polyized.
- 19 Shades of Cæsar! Poly decomposes ancient pillars of Rome for third consecutive time. Score: Poly, 13; L. A., 0.
- 25 Apply the Poly Spirit! Community Chest campaign begins.
- 26 Holy smokes! Where did that Manual Tornado come from?
- 31 Second month ends, and all's well!

NOVEMBER

- 2 Better luck! Score: Poly, 16; Franklin, 0. A. S. B. O. definitely decrees that 213 will no longer be social headquarters.
- 6 Herbert Hoover is Poly's choice for president.
- 9 Whoopee once, and whoopee twice! Lincoln dances to 13 to 0 tune.
- 11 Armistice Day. Senior Ayes and Senior Bees make temporary peace.
- 15 Poly organizes Safety Club.
- 16 All uniforms are not popular with girls. Poly's feminine population rules out middy and skirt. Two shows for the price of one: A track meet and a football game. Poly, 41; Jefferson, 0.
- 23 Maid of Tokyo, operetta, presented by combined junior glee clubs.
- 27 Poly girls win Play Day from all city high schools.
- 28 Flu won't close Poly. General disappointment.



- 29 Wow! Redshirts bite the dust as old score evened. Score: Poly, 7; Hollywood, 0.
- 30 Then Lincoln jumps Manual, and we now present Poly's 1928 City Championship football team.

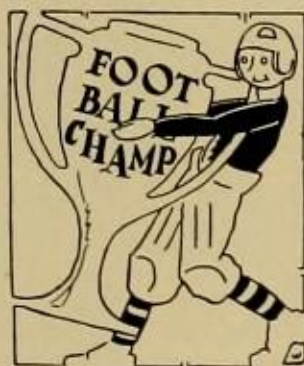
DECEMBER

- 1 *Sunday*, and Polyites repair damages to nervous systems sustained in witnessing championship game the day before.
- 7 Eloquence flows. Evening Herald extemporaneous contest is held in aud.
- 8 Football championship celebrated at Boulevard Theater. Much whoopee!
- 13 Symphonically speaking: twelve Polyites on all-city orchestra.
- 14 Christmas vacation begins. Hoot, Mon!
- 25 Merry Christmas!

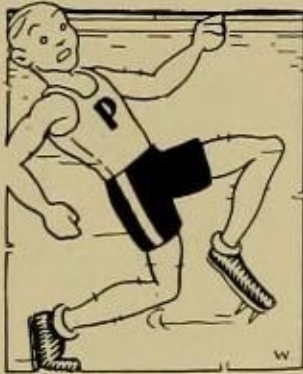


JANUARY

- 1 Happy New Year! No more ditching—not much.
- 3 Great things come in small packages. Christmas vacation is over.
- 11 It is indeed marvelous how nice prominent students become so suddenly. We smell election time in the air.
- 11 Big Army dance. R. O. T. C. personnel put down weapons for one evening. Colorful costumes and gay celebration.



- 15 Nominations. Where did all these "logical" candidates originate?
- 16 Ephebians chosen. Brains finally win.
- 17 Vitaphone to be installed in aud. A. S. B. O. discusses possibilities.
- 18 General election day. One man's meat turns out to be another's poison.
- 25 Senior A-B reception. Fun galore. The hatchet is buried. (No casualties.)
- 29 Senior Ayes present "The Show-Off." Then they live the part at presentation of Ionian pins.
- 31 School receives public address system as Class Gift from Class of W'29.
- 31 Class of Winter '29 is graduated. Term ends. All's well that ends well.



CALENDAR, SUMMER '29

FEBRUARY

- 4 The semi-annual program free-for-all took place with few casualties although five ambulances, a fire truck, and the riot squad were stationed along Twentieth Street.
- 5 Bob Enright elected chief of the High n' Mighties. He is accompanied by Lillian Vezzetti.
- 8 New students are welcomed in aud call.
- 14 Professor Daniel S. Cupid attacks Poly with his latest, a five hundred shot per minute machine gun. Many casualties reported.
- 15 Bob Wickersham and Rose Higgs universally acclaimed leaders of the busy Bees.
- 21 The suspense is over! Army promotions out.
- 26 Representatives of law and order introduced and presented with badges of officiality at Self Government aud call.

MARCH

- 1 Followers and admirers of Mercury inaugurate annual memorial season. Poly, 54 1-2; Jefferson, 49 1-2.
- 4 President Hoover speaks to students—over radio.
- 6 Federal inspection of Poly battalion by Colonel Waddell. A great peace of mind prevails.
- 7 Forerunner of mighty Poly fleet arrives! Pursuit plane given to school by Reginald Denny.
- 15 Ionian Society presents world pageant. Music, color, and appeal to brotherly love with universal understanding.
- 18 Annual tickets make official debut.
- 22 Spring breathing spell arrives in time to save Poly nerves from disaster on the reef of home work.

APRIL

- 1 Big joke! Everyone returns to school with new resolutions as to grades.
- 3 Usual swatting of horse-hide pellets begins. Poly, 16; Artisan's Union, 6.
An illuminated success, "The Ancient Mariner."
- 8 Council for scholarship consultations selected by the powers that B and A.
- 12 Oratorical ebullitions in aud as Earle Immel wins constitutional contest.
"I faw down and go Boom!" theme song of combined Senior A-B skating party.
- 22 Girls' League holds party in gym. No serious rioting reported.

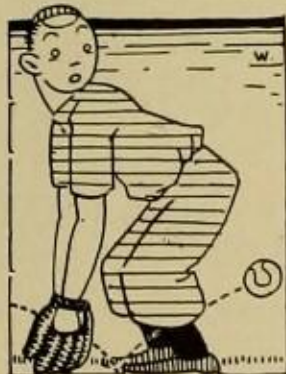


- 23 Legally speaking: Mrs. Lineman advises students on practical points of the law.
- 25 Feminine eloquence permeates the aud at Girls' Forum Club cup contest.
- 30 In celebration of Boys' Week, Mr. Geoffrey Morgan talks to boys on "What will the future tell you?"



MAY

- 2 At last! "The Purple Mask" unmasked by the Mask and Sandal Club.
 - 3 Boys' Day in classes. Evening performance of "The Purple Mask" for admiring relatives.
 - 10 The busy Bees attend en masse "The Bad Man," who was very good.
 - 15 Variety is the spice of life! Girls' League entertainment carries us from East Indian dancers to rushing Russian parties.
 - 17 Archies lay down pencil and take up fork in cafeteria.
 - 21 New schedule of class periods inaugurated.
 - 23 "Alias the Deacon" before the brethren of the congregation.
 - 24 The busy Bees offer the following suggestion: Why not electric roller skates with eight wheel brakes?
 - 27 Gentlemen of the cinder path banquet in cafeteria.
 - 28 R. O. T. C. field day on Dunn Field. Equipment race features disrobing and dressing contest.
- Scholarship ditch day? Oh, no! Merely "free day."



- 31 Which is followed by Grand Military Ball beginning Friday night.

JUNE

- 3 Shrine band at army aud call. Commissions and warrants given to commissioned and warrant officers. Rifle juggling and fancy manual by the drill team.
- 5 Frederick Warde, Shakespearean actor, in A. S. B. O. aud call.
- 7 Pickles and ice cream on herring prove popular at Senior Aye picnic supper.
- 14 Alumni reunion and get-together dance.
- 21 The hatchet is again buried at the Senior A-B reception.
- 25 Members of S'29 presented with Ionian pins. Class Night.
- 27 On the threshold of Commencement! The beginning and the end.
- 28 Whoopee! Vacation celebrated at the beaches and mountains. See you next term. Au revoir!



Auditorium

IN MEMORIAM

The entire faculty and student body held an impressive service October 5 in memory of Miss Elizabeth Meyerl. The beautiful program and the reverent spirit of the audience expressed the regard in which this beloved teacher is held. She served Polytechnic in years of tireless service and all mourn the loss of a faithful adviser and friend.

The A. S. B. O. and R. O. T. C. presented a program November 9, the tenth anniversary of the signing of the Armistice. The exercises were in memory of those students who made the supreme sacrifice.

The impressive ceremony consisted of a short address by Major Perry Weidner, music, and presentation of the colors. The names of the fallen students were read. The assembly was adjourned after taps were played.

HONOR ROLL

Oliver Davies, Lieutenant; Carl L. Kohlmeier Lieutenant; J. E. Swift Lieutenant; Joe Stearn, Second Lieutenant; Edwin Jagow, Sergeant; H. A. McMullin, Sergeant; George W. Robbins, Sergeant; John A. Shaeffer, Sergeant; Eugene Levey, John M. Snyder, Arthur Kenneth Parker, Edward Friedman, Powles Henry, Arthur Kronnich, Julian J. Cohn, Walter A. Ellis, David Sidey, Don Kitt, J. C. Simpson, Edward Vance, E. Charles Kulli, Chris S. Villalovoz, Paul Williams, Walter Wirz.

"Recreation" was the theme of the Thanksgiving program sponsored by the Ionian Society. The numbers by the music department inspired all in harmony with the occasion. The speaker was Mr. Evans of Pomona. His talk was helpful for every student. Each one in the audience realized that he had many blessings and privileges not enjoyed by the young people of foreign lands.

THE PAGEANT OF NATIONS

The most impressive program ever presented by the Ionian Society was that given March 15. The purpose was to emphasize world understanding and the significance of the United States as the country in which various peoples have become one nation.

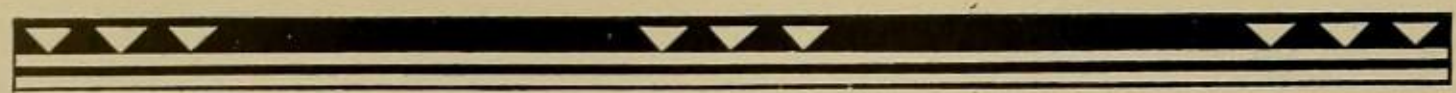
The following countries were represented: Great Britain, Mexico, Holland, Italy, and Russia. America was shown in a tableau as a grand finale. This portrayed America with representatives of the past and the future grouped about her. Columbia was a particularly striking figure in the picture.

Over one hundred students, including the orchestra, took part in the pageant. Pierce Smith, assisted by Miss Magee, Miss Craig, and Miss Lewis, was general director of the program. Special mention should be made of the untiring efforts of the music department. The national airs and folk songs were most pleasing. The costumes were colorful and true to the period represented. They were the result of Mr. Winterburn's careful planning. Much of the grouping, especially the impressive final tableau, was also his contribution.



PAGEANT OF NATIONS





Mr. Geoffrey Morgan spoke during Boys' Week at an aud call for the Boys' League. He set his audience to thinking on the subject of "What Will the Future Reveal to You?" Every listener responded to the sympathy and humor with which the speaker helped his audience face the problems of life with determination to "play the game."

The Annual skit came off April 10. The various departments of the school lent talent for the occasion. The orchestra enlivened the program with several numbers besides playing the numerous accompaniments. Mr. Nelson directed. The girls' gym showed hockey as our grandmothers might have tried to play it in the costumes of the past. Miss Anna Smith was responsible for this most amusing feature. From the boys' gym Mr. Jesson provided much mirth in an act representing the progress of sports, each of which was enough of a farce to delight the audience. Earle Immel and Harold Marshall played a saxophone duet and then some more in response to an insistent encore. Miss Ruth Phillips' Junior Glee girls adapted the popular songs, "Sweethearts on Parade" and "Let's Do It" to words and motions appropriately emphasizing the "Buy an Annual" idea. The organ solos played by Urban Thielmann were as always a popular feature. Urban represented the alumni and he made a special effort to come to Polytechnic for this program.

Harry Brosnan, the helpful "prexy," and members of the staff of the Polytechnic Student provided the continuity.

A speaking contest for girls only was sponsored by the Girls' Forum Club April 25. Faiga Fram, president of the Forum Club, presided. The winner was awarded the cup and a copy of Miss Craig's "Speech Arts" as the prize. Dorothy Risk of the Junior Glee Club won first place with a speech on Carrie Jacobs Bond. Virginia Obuchon of the Outdoor Club won second place. Her ideal of womanhood was Helen Wills. Marjorie Gitelson of the Hockey Club was awarded third place for a forceful presentation of Jane Addams.

The most exciting speech program of the year was the oratorical contest on the Federal Constitution. From a large field of competitors Earle Immel, S'29, won first place; Alice McElheney, W'30, second place; and Jack Luhring, W'30, third place. The winners of the two first places were presented gold and silver medals by the American Legion.

Two motion pictures, "The Ancient Mariner" and "Alias the Deacon," varied the term's program. The first was sponsored by the A. S. B. O., while "Alias the Deacon" was presented by the Senior Ayes and Senior Bees to raise money for their Class Gift.



THE CHEVALIER OF THE PURPLE MASK

"The Chevalier of the Purple Mask," presented May 2 and 3, was the year's most notable dramatic achievement. It is an adaption from the French by Matheson Lang, with a plot woven about the highly romantic Napoleonic era in which plots, intrigues, and counterplots were hidden beneath the most commonplace exteriors, the most innocent gestures.

Members of the Mask and Sandal Club, under the able and artistic direction of Miss Minna Mae Lewis, gave exceptional interpretations. The attention with which the audience listened was in itself a tribute to every member of the cast.

Further talent was evidenced in the support given by various departments of the school. The orchestra, conducted by Mr. George Nelson, added to the general enjoyment with the following selections: French National Defile March, by Turlet; Farandale-l'Arlesienne Suite, by Bizet; Selection from Madame Sherry, by Hoschna; Air Louis XIII, by Ghys; L'Amour, Toujours, L'Amour, by Friml. Silent, but equally effective were the parts played by the Commercial Art department, which supplied publicity through the medium of posters, The Optimist, which took charge of the advertising, and the Stage Crew, under the direction of Mr. George Winterburn. The work of the latter deserves special mention. Long hours, much labor, and much artistry added to the technical superiority of the production. Mr. Martin, a former Polyite, did notable work in supplying the production with settings faithful to the spirit of the period, and so smoothly and efficiently was all stage work done that the four long acts were characterized by their entire lack of stage-consciousness.

Act I opens in Paris on May 11, 1803, in the secret headquarters of the Royalists. Here plans are being made to kidnap the aged Duc de Chateaubriand as he is brought to Paris for a public execution. Not only do the Republicans believe the execution necessary for the final annihilation of the Royalist cause, but the party leaders them-



selves realize the peril in which it places them. Therefore, they decide to enlist the aid of a noted adventurer, the Chevalier of the Purple Mask, in the kidnapping. The Chevalier has disappeared, however, and in desperation they call upon a substitute, Armand de Trevieres. The plan is to inform the police (who are searching for the Purple Mask) that he will kidnap the Prefect on a certain night so that his capture will be insured, and the police thus be thrown off the trail of the real Chevalier.

Act 2 portrays the eventful night in which the substitute Chevalier is captured by the police, taken before the Prefect, outwits him, and kidnaps him from under the very eyes of his most trusted soldiers.

The first scene of Act 3 takes place in the Paris secret headquarters. The Chevalier spreads consternation among the plotters when he appears very much alive and in triumphant possession of his prisoner, the Prefect Orsanelli. The final blow falls when it is discovered that the Prefect is not Orsanelli, but Brisquet, the famous Republican detective, who has been entrusted with the task of capturing the Purple Mask. Deeply angered, Count Clamorgan, the Royalist leader, plans the false Chevalier's death in payment for his blunder.

Scene 2, Act 3 occurs in Laurette's boudoir, where de Trevieres has hurried in response to a frantic appeal for help, which he has every reason to suppose has been sent by the girl. Laurette, daughter of de Chateaubriand and niece of Clamorgan, is in love with him, and it is too late that they realize the trap has closed. Presently the soldiers appear, and after an exciting hunt, de Trevieres is captured. Once more, however, he escapes and is free to bring about the fulfillment of his plan.

Act 4 brings the plot to its climax. The scene is the toll gate of Paris where Count Clamorgan and Laurette await transportation to England. In the meanwhile, Brisquet has met with an accident, and the Purple Mask appears disguised in his clothes, liberates the Duc de Chateaubriand who has been imprisoned in a cell enroute to his execution, discloses his true identity to the astonished trio—Armand de Trevieres is the real Chevalier of the Purple Mask—and holds Brisquet's men at bay while his friends make a safe start for the friendly shores of England.

Harry Brosnan, Betty Thorne, and Tom Flickwir had the leading roles, the Chevalier, Laurette, and Brisquet. They were capably supported by the *dramatis personae* which included a large number of students.

THE MAID OF TOKYO

"The Maid of Tokyo," a musical play presented on November 23 by the combined Boys' and Girls' Junior Glee Clubs, assisted by the orchestra, was one of the successful events of the fall semester of 1928. Its colorful scenery, lovely melodies, and romantic atmosphere won the eyes and ears of every member of the audience.

The dramatic and musical parts of the production were capably directed by Miss Ruth Phillips and Miss Julia Smith, respectively, and the following contributed in special services to the general success: Miss Watters, flowers and costumes; Miss Lewis, make-up; Miss Fye, clog dance; Mrs. Moran, posters; and Mr. Winterburn, scenery.



THE PURPLE MASK



THE PURPLE MASK



A MAID OF TOKYO

L · A · U · G · H · S



WE MODERNS

A spray of perfume and
A dash of powder;
A touch of rouge
To make it louder;

A tilt of the glass for
A glance of inspection;
A vision of beauty
Complete to perfection.

A twinkle of eyes 'neath
A toss of curls;
A flash of heels—
And away she whirls.

A honk of the horn with
A bang of a door;
A twist of the wheel,
And the turn of four.

A greeting of friends 'mid
A ringing of laughter;
A cloud of smoke that
Follows after.

A life of joy—oh
A life of fun!
A love of life
Till life is done—
We Moderns!

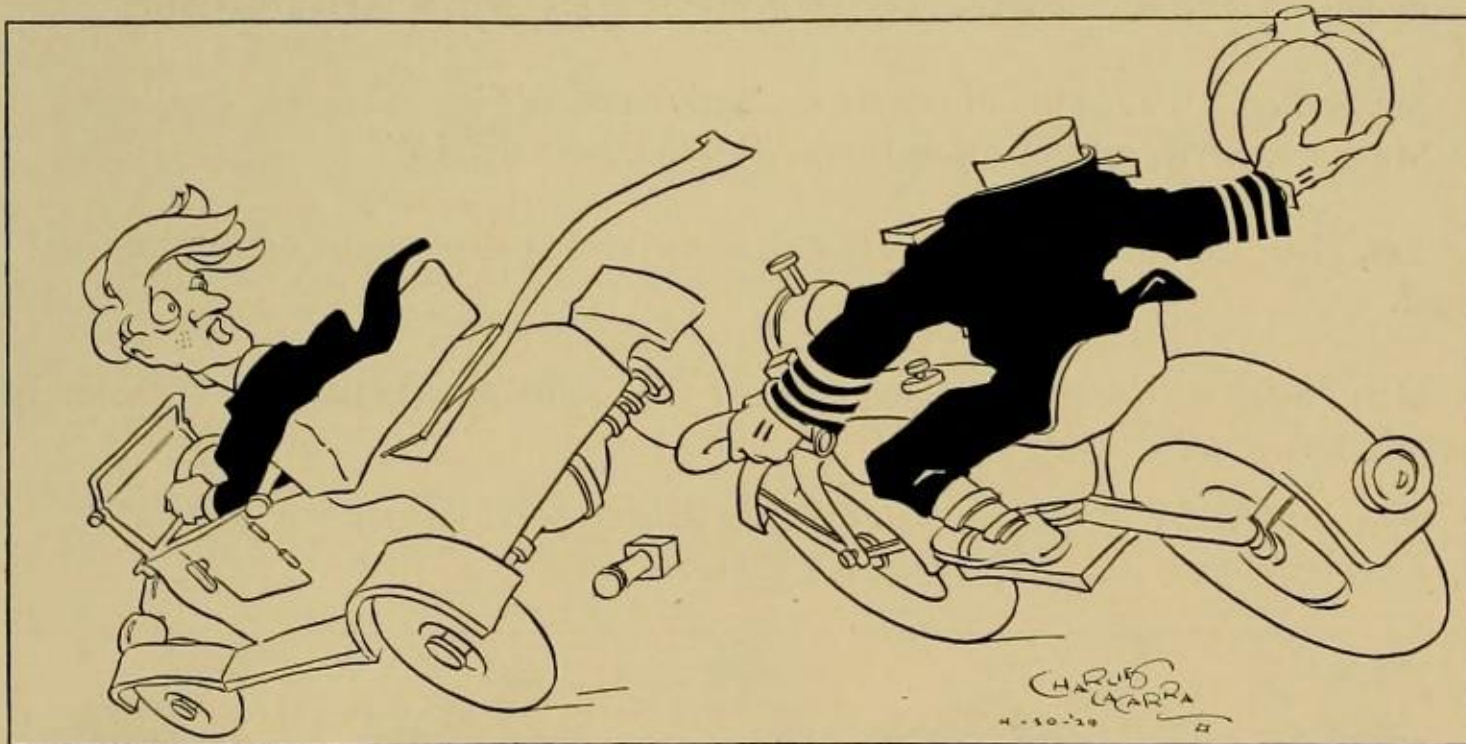
Helen Schouboe, S'29

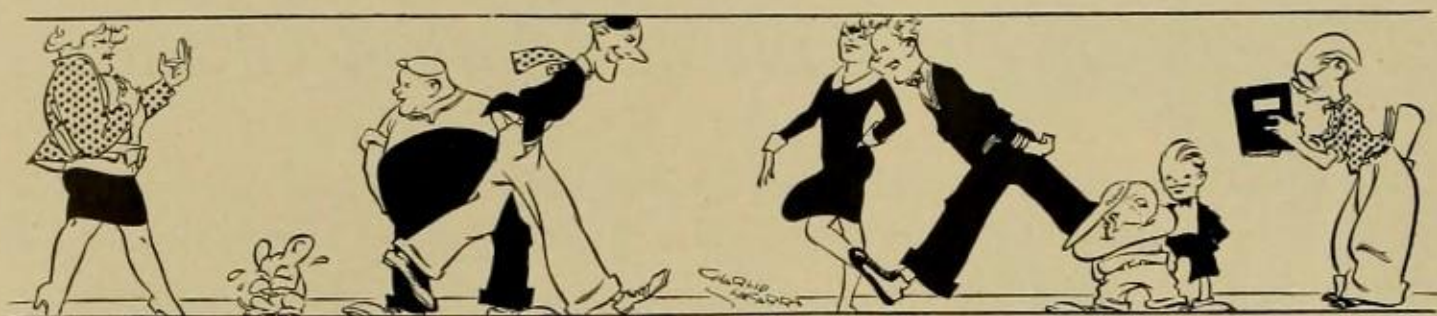


The Midnight Ride of Ichabod Crane

As traffic was heavy on the main road, Ichabod turned off onto a side street. This was better for he had to be where it was quiet to get the proper atmosphere for his recollection of the evening's stories. There were only a few milk men around and most of the traffic signals had stopped. He rattled along in his borrowed 1910 collegiate Ford, thinking about winning the Varsity Drag prize. Suddenly he stopped. Was that a voice calling him? He looked about but could see no one. Then he glanced into the sky and there was an airplane telling the world to use *Sichler's Soapless Suds*. He fell down into his rusty relic and once again resumed his journey. As he neared the old wooden bridge, his courage began to fail. The Ford darted from one side to the other. He drew up to the curb and was about to get out, but it was a red zone. Then with his anger roused, he pushed for the bridge. He looked to one side and there was the *Headless Motorcycle Cop*. Ichabod jammed on the gas and Lizzie chugged up to fifteen and a half miles per hour. Dashing along at this reckless speed he almost lost the apparition of the law, but the cop rose in his saddle and threw his head straight at the driver's seat. This so frightened Ichabod and Lizzie that they both fainted. Next day the Ford was found with the windshield covered with pumpkins. Ichabod was never seen, but it is believed he took the Air Mail to New York and found a job in a musical comedy.

—G. FRANKLIN TORREY, W'30





Bob Wickersham: "I've been out of school so much it seems to me I'll never get caught up."

Irene St. Hilaire: "Oh, well, absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Bob Wick: "Yes? M-m-m-maybe!"

First Nut: "My shirt is just like yours."

Second Nut: "Nope, mine's clean."

Miss Philips: "Why is the northern boundary of the United States such a good one?"

Al Vignolo, brightly: "Because it's so straight."

(The real answer, dear reader, should be that the boundary settlement was agreeable to both sides.)

At the Poly mixers one sees a great many step-brothers.

Mr. Benson: "Young man, leave the room."

Bright student, who worked as bell hop in summer: "Where'll I leave it, sir?"

Mr. Keller: "What kind of metals are 'active metals'?"

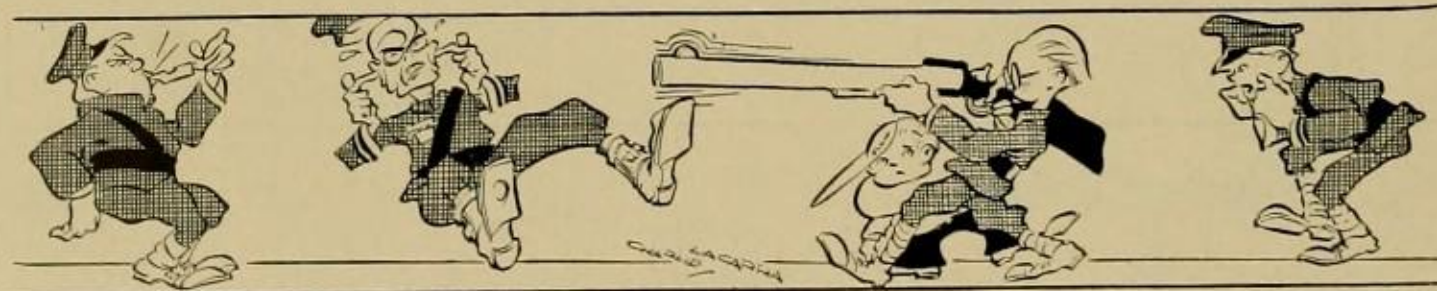
Maxine Roberts, a sweet young thing: "Metallic metals, sir."

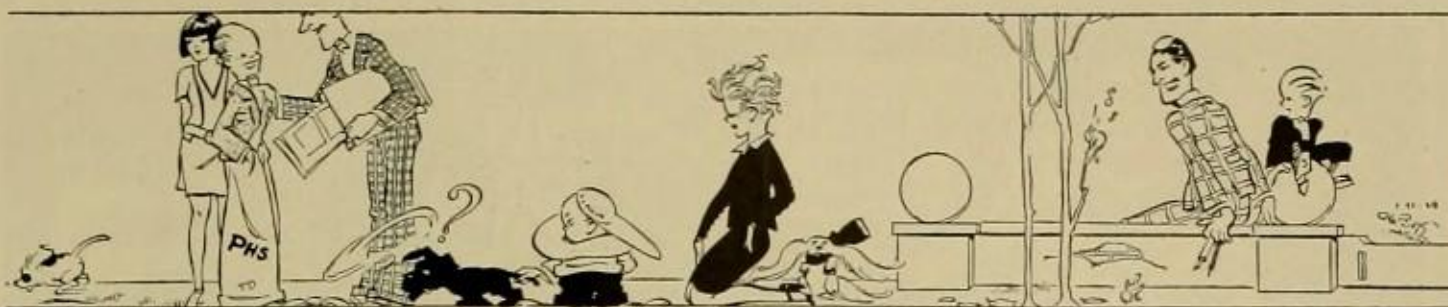
Yes, girls, the editor got his curly hair from turning somersaults on a corrugated roof.

Miss Philips: "Come now, class, take out your constitutions and look at them. It won't hurt you."

Sergeant White: "Don't you know better than to point an empty gun at me?"

Rookie: "But it isn't empty, sir, it's loaded."





Maiden: "I'd have more sense if I were you."

Urchin: "Of course you would."

Leo Nolte (in restaurant): "Milk 'nd toast."

Cook: "No, suh!; cookin' steak."

Mrs. Smith: "What is the plural of man?"

Class: "Men!"

Mrs. Smith: "And of child?"

Bright one: "Twins!"

A brain is as strong as its weakest think.

No, dear readers, a hop is not a dance for one legged people.

If our thoughts could be read, it is true that our faces would be redder.

Instructor: "How far can you swim?"

Georgia Coleman: "I don't know exactly; how far is the bottom?"

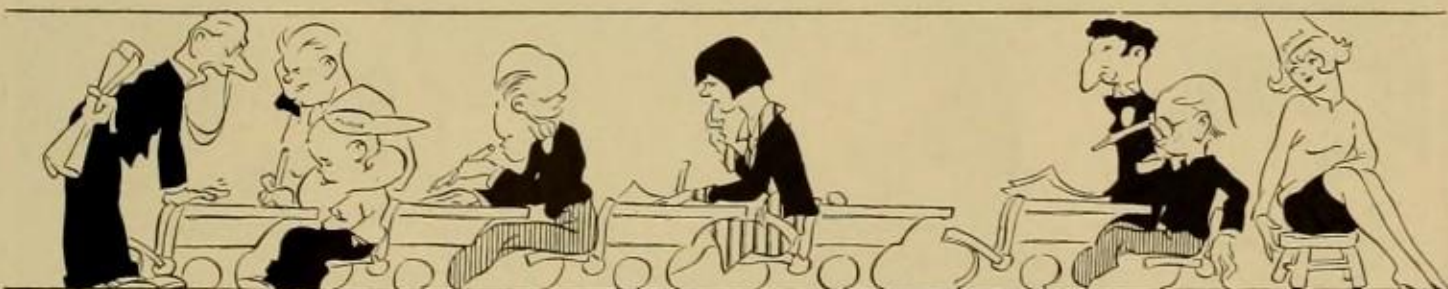
Taylor Richards: "What time are you expecting me?"

Pat. Ryons: "I'm not expecting you at all!"

Taylor R.: "Well then; I'll surprise you!"

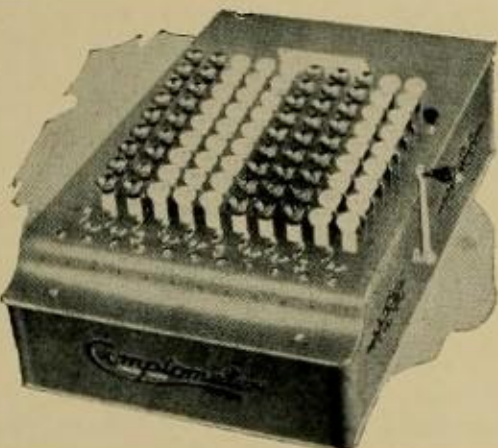
Mr. Benson: "This is the third time you've looked on John's paper!"

Ann Taylor: "Yes, sir; he doesn't write very plainly."





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Knappman: "I went out for spring practice."

Girl friend: "That's grand; how far did you spring?"

Sam Goode: "I didn't get to bed till 4 o'clock."

Stanley Gray: "What for?"

Sam: "Four a. m. you idiot."



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Question (in biology): "What's the best method to prevent the disease caused by biting insects?"

Answer: "Stop biting them!"

Aubrey Swan: "I'm going to run the 880. Who has a stop watch?"

Coach Leahy: "Stop watch? You mean a calendar."

Polly Levine: "Where did you get those wonderful eyes?"

John Martin: "Why, they came with my face."

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Mr. Burke: "Who broke the trapeze?"

Bishop: "I did with my little acts."

Mr. Edmonson says when you are undecided as to the lesser of two evils always choose the better looking."

Clark: "Gee, this is an old chicken."

Van: "How can you tell?"

Clark: "By the teeth."

Van: "But chickens don't have teeth!"

Clark: "No, but I have."



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Why take life so seriously?
Not many have got by it alive!

Were it not for this sweet verse,
There'd be a joke here ten times worse.

Big Boy: "Are you going to the Poly-Lincoln game?"
Not-So-Big: "I don't know. Whom are they playing?"

Sam Brode: "I could dance like this forever."
Bored girl friend: "Oh no, you're bound to improve!"

Mrs. Parsons: "I want you to be so quiet that you can hear a pin drop."
(Silence was golden.)
Voice from back of room: "Let'er drop!"

Jimmy Smith: "Well, barber, how long shall I have to wait for a shave?"
Barber: "From the looks of it, son, I'd say about three years!"

Teddy Bears: "I want a dime's worth of paper."
Nevin Kunkle: "Here it is; is that all?"
Teddy Bears: "Yes. How much is it?"

Lincoln captain: "What is this penalty for?"
Barthels: "Don't tell him, referee. Make him guess."

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PACIFIC WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.
TRinity 3626 761 Terminal Street

"I wonder what some students would do if the teacher should ask them the loan of their book during an exam?"

Aubry Swan: "No girl ever made a fool out of me!"
Mrs. Ross: "Well, who did then?"

Miss Mulvihill: "Tomorrow we take the life of John Milton. Please come prepared."

Scrub: "I want a hot dog!"
Waiter: "Want to eat it or take it with you?"
Scrub: "Both!"

Mr. Anderson: "Many years ago I received my Bachelor degree at Pomona College."
June Toolan: "So that's why you're single!"

Woe to the lad
Who in love doth fall.
For down come his studies,
A's and B's and all!

Disgusted student: "I don't feel well this morning."
Concerned teacher: "Where do you feel worst?"
Disgusted student: "In school!"

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BIRTH STONES

Sophomores: Emerystone

Juniors: Grindstone

Seniors: Tombstone

Bob Enright: "Say, Mike, I've been sitting here for an hour and this vanishing cream hasn't moved an inch."

Although I sit and write,
And think with all my might,
And "note" until my finger's sore,
I find some "boob" who always cites,
"I've heard that one before!"

Miss Pettingill: "What is the World Court?"

Bill Foster: "I think that is where they are to have the international tennis matches."

Palma Egeland: "Why, Jimmy, you can't tell the truth even when you're sleeping."

Jimmy Keller: "Oh yes? How come?"

Palma: "You lie in bed."



FOOTBALL EQUIPMENT

It more than meets the requirements of the game. It is a silent team-mate, it stands the wear because it is correctly designed and made right. You will find the task of selecting the right equipment for yourself or your team made as easy as possible. We are football enthusiasts and our line of Wilson Equipment, from helmets to whistles, is very complete.

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SEVENTH
AT OLIVE

Franny Kilfoil (after football practice): "No, mother, I didn't lose my teeth, I have them here in my pocket."

It's many a fellow at Poly that appeals more to the fair sex as an answer to a squirrel's prayer rather than a maiden's.

Mary Young: "I don't see why there is so much electricity in my hair."

Harry Brosnan: "I bet it's because it's attached to a dry cell."

McBride, the Scotchman, says, "Buy your thermometers during the winter. They will be higher in the summer."

MacBride: "Poly surely turns out fine men."

Stranger: "When did you say you were graduated?"

Mac: "Oh, I wasn't graduated. They turned me out!"

Mrs. Tyndall: "Why don't you answer me, Sam?"

Sam Goode: "I did. I shook my head for the negative."

Mrs. Tyndall: "Yes, but I can't hear the negative rattle all the way up here."

Frenchy: "I have a new pup—Spitz."

Rose H.: "Does it?"

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Glendale

KELSEY-JENNEY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
San Diego

More Positions Than We Can Fill

ASK US ABOUT PLAN FOR EARNING TUITION

Gomez: "Would you care to go to the dance Saturday night?"

Florence N.: "Yes indeed."

Gomez: "Will you buy your ticket from me?"

Mike 1st: "I love him! I love him! I love him!"

Mike 2nd: "Who are they?"

Miss Dickson: "Do any of you remember when Henry V died?"

(Class does not respond.)

Miss Dickson: "I do."

Fooley Harvard;

Fooley Yale;

I get my education

Through the mail.

1st Bum: "How are you getting along at school?"

2nd Bum: "Well, I'm trying pretty hard to get ahead."

1st Bum: "You certainly need one!"

"She said she didn't want to see me any more so I turned out the light."

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of Great Developments

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— in Wealth

— in Better Health

Keen thinking minds are required—such comes only from building a healthy body which demands clean, wholesome food.

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contains nothing but fresh and purest of ingredients. No substitutes are ever used in making Globe "Quality-Made" Ice Cream. Globe Ice Cream is made in one of a few modern and sanitary plants in America. Globe Ice Cream is served regularly at your school.

When you have your next party, our Catering Department would like to have the pleasure of serving you with special molds of an ice cream cake. They are not too expensive and are delightfully good, and in good taste, too.

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Los Angeles, Calif.

Miss Davis: "Have you done your outside reading?"

Scrub: "No, it's been too nice outside to spend my time reading."

Helen Archer: "Don't step on my feet!"

Art Danner: "Why not? Aren't feet to walk on?"

We should like to congratulate the scrub who said kiss was a noun—both common and proper.

Mr. Anderson (giving a harmony exam): "I'm sorry but I'll be unable to answer any questions concerning the test."

Frank Thorne: "I'm sorry too because I think I'm going to have the same trouble."

"May I sit on your right hand?"

"Thank you, but I have to eat with it. Won't you take a chair instead?"

Douglas Stoddard: "This floor surely is slippery. It's hard to keep on your feet."

Ethel Handsen: "Well, you seem to be doing it pretty well."

"Why do blushes creep over girls' faces?"

"Because if they ran, they would kick up too much dust."

Harry Brosnan: "I never knew love was like this!"

Ardis Watkins: "Neither did I; I thought there were more flowers and candy to it."



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The high standard of Hansen milk is the outgrowth of our firm belief that the public want *quality* and not price—especially in fresh milk.

For Brain and Brawn
EAT HANNEMANN'S
CARMELIZED WHOLE WHEAT
PECAN SNAILS

Sweet Young Thing: "I'd like a ticket to a football game."

Sam Shabo: "Yes, ma'am. Which game?"

S. Y. T.: "Oh, one that'll have a thrilling play in the last two minutes."

A woman is as strong as her weakest wink.

Rollin Duni: "The next piece will be *Hail, Polytechnic High*."

Clarinet: "Gee, I just finished playing that."

"Do you like the talkies just as well as the silent movies?"

"Yeh, I'm a sound sleeper."

"Where are you going to eat?"

"Let's eat up the street."

"Aw, no; I don't like asphalt."

"Hey, this milk is colored!"

"Sure. This is the blue grass country."

Mr. Newman: "How many times have I told you to be to class on time?"

Bob Wick: "I don't know. I thought you were keeping score."

"I wonder why those vaudeville comedians kept jumping around while they spoke their lines?"

"Oh, that makes them much harder to hit."

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942 W. 12th St.

WEstmore 3661

Compliments of
COLBY & McDERMOTT
Home of Abba-Zabba Bar

Tourist (in Yellowstone National Park): "Those Indians have a blood-curdling yell."

Guide: "Yes, ma'am, every one of 'em is college graduates!"

"I have a suit for every day of the week."

"Let's see them."

"This is it."

Then there is the Scotchman who would only let his boy have one measle at a time.

She: "Only the brave deserve the fair."

He: "Only the brave will take them."

Senior: "I'll give you a hundred dollars to do my worrying for me."

Scrub: "Great! Where's the hundred?"

Senior: "That's your first worry."

Tightwad (after purchasing newspaper): "See here boy, what's all this you're yelling about—'Big swindle; 160 victims?' I don't see anything about it in this paper."

Newsboy: "Hey, read all about the big swindle; 161 victims!"

And now we hear of the chap who finally gave in and bought a radio because it was too cold to stand outside the radio shops and listen.

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Compliments of
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RED ROCK CHEESE

773 South Kohler Street

TRinity 1304

McTavish: "I read a good Scotch joke today."

MacAndrew: "Who gave you the magazine?"

"If a man bites a hot dog, that's not news; but if a hot dog bites a man, that's news!"

"I've heard you have a new Ford."

"No, just the old one with the squeaks tuned an octave lower."

"My father says that he thought nothing of studying five hours a night."

"Well, I don't think so much of it myself."

A hick town today is one where they are proud of the traffic congestion.

Motorists should be pleased to learn that an automobile derailed a train in Oklahoma recently.

"Do you think we'll win the game today?"

"Well, we may win and we may lose."

"Boy, you sure are overconfident."

Campus Politician: "Freshman, get me three well-sharpened pencils and a couple dozen sheets of paper. I've got to make a list of all the promises I must forget when I'm safely elected."

"When I go to college," said the little high schooler, "I'm going to call myself 'minutes' because minutes always pass."

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"I know a dog worth \$17,000."
"How could a dog save so much?"

We argued for an hour, I guess,
But, really, men are too absurd;
For all throughout the argument
He wouldn't say a single word!

Buyer: "Hey! These gloves are about six sizes too small for me."
Salesman: "Well, didn't you ask for kid gloves?"

"I just bought a nickel eraser."
"Oh, I should think a rubber one would be much better."

"How many buns could you eat on an empty stomach?"
"About a dozen."
"You're wrong. You could only eat one because after that your stomach wouldn't be empty."

Two can live as cheaply as one, but it takes more money to do it.

Street Car Conductor: "Madam, this transfer has expired."
Irate Lady: "Well, you can't expect much with the cars so poorly ventilated."

"Isn't my auto a beauty? It cost sixteen thousand dollars."
"Why, I didn't know autos ever cost that much."
"Oh, it cost only five hundred, but I spent the rest in repairs."

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SO. CALIFORNIA CHINA CO.

HOTEL RESTAURANT GOODS A SPECIALTY

SILVERWARE, GLASSWARE

KITCHEN UTENSILS

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Los Angeles, Calif.

"See that house? That's where Uncle Tom lived."

"Uncle Tom from 'Uncle Tom's Cabin?' "

"Yes."

"I never heard of him."

Garage man: "Check your oil?"

Gilbert Henry: "No, I'll take it with me."

"What's the difference between the North and the South Pole?"

"All the difference in the world."

Compliments of
PRYOR MOORE, S'11
ORCHESTRAS

958 No. Oxford Ave.

HEmpstead 7625

Don Hunt: "Well, well, I understand you are in business for yourself."

Henry Rado: "Yes, quite so, I have twelve offices in that building."

Don Hunt: "Yeh? That's a lot for one janitor."

Ray Craig: "Who wrote the first short story?"

Louise Arthur: "A Scotch author."

And then there's the absent-minded plumber who forgot to forget his tools.

God's gift to the editor: A Scotchman.

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VA 1801

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WHOLESALE GROCERS

306-308 N. Los Angeles St.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Fred Errett: "I had to leave school on account of pneumonia."

Frank Thorne: "Yeah?"

Fred: "Yeah, I couldn't spell it."

Helen Kalionzes (at soda counter): "Give me a glass of water, please, vanilla flavor."

Waitress: "Haven't they given you a menu yet, mister?"

Famished Customer: "Yes, but I finished that half an hour ago."

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Desperado: "Halt! If you move, you're dead."

Student: "My man, you should be more careful of your English. If I should move, it would be a positive sign that I was alive."

Maurice Nemoy: "Don't you think the water is awfully hard here?"

Al Wolfe: "Yes, but it rains harder here."

"Boy, you'd better watch out or you'll lose control of this bus!"

"You said it. I'm four payments behind right now."

RINGS

PINS

H. C. BOWDEN JEWELRY MFG. CO.

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Los Angeles, Calif.

WESTMORE 1571

CUPS

MEDALS

The telephone pest turns radio announcer: "Merry Christmas, ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience. Guess who this is!"

Patricia Ryons: "Why are you so down on Czechoslovakia?"

Taylor Richards: "I am a poet."

The history of an original joke is a joke.

Cop: "Lady, there ain't no red lights on your car."

Bobbie Jones: "Why should there be, stupid? They don't match the color scheme of this car."

"Did you get a hair cut?"

"No, I just had my ears moved down a half an inch."

The first thing a nation does after signing a treaty outlawing war is to enlarge its army and navy.

Jack Strutzel: "Have you ever seen a steam roller?"

Frannie Kilfoil: "No, how does one roll steam?"



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Mezzanine Floor

MULLEN & BLUETT



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In Hollywood, The Boulevard at Vine
In Pasadena, Colorado near Madison

"Where I come from, men are men."
"Is that why they chased you out?"

"I hear Bill won an endurance driving contest last week. How did it happen?"
"Oh, he was looking for a place to park near the school."

She: "Who's that on the stretcher?"
He: "Oh, just another broken field runner."

Miss Davenport (to Vernon, picking himself up at bottom of steps): "Did you miss a step?"
Vernon Selvy: "Well, I missed the first one, but I think I hit all the rest of them."

Alice Hawthorne: "Joe, you would be a marvelous dancer but for two things."
Joe Skuro: "What are they, Alice?"
Alice: "Your feet."

Martin Earley: "You're writing your themes with red ink now, I see."
Jarrett Harlin: "No, this is just one that Mrs. Snyder looked at."

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Laertes, (in "Hamlet") "costly
thy habit as thy purse affords
...for apparel oft proclaims the
man!" Polonius was really voic-
ing a wonderfully wise man's
opinion on the value of
Good Appearance!

Desmond'S
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SIGNATURES







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